

# Live, Beauty Of Grey

&quot;The Beauty Of Gray&quot;

If I told you he was your brother  
We could reminisce  
Then you would go about your day  
If I said you ought to give him some of your water  
You'd shake your canteen and walk away

The perception that divides you from him  
Is a lie  
For some reason you never asked why  
This is not a black and white world  
You can't afford to believe in your side

This is not a black and white world  
To be alive  
I say that the colours must swirl  
And I believe  
That maybe today  
We will all get to appreciate

The Beauty of Grey

If I told you she was your mother  
We could analyze the situation and be gone  
If I said you ought to give her  
Some of your water  
Your eyes would light up like the dawn  
The perception that divides you from her  
Is a lie  
For some reason we never asked why  
This is not a black and white world  
You can't afford to believe in your side

This is not a black and white world  
To be alive  
I say the colors must swirl  
And I believe  
That maybe today  
We will all get to appreciate

The beauty of gray

Look into your eyes  
No daylight  
New day now