

# Black Lives Matter

Bebe Winans

Tomorrow hope to see his eyes  
Looking back at me with that smile  
His possibilities and our plans  
Don't take away I plead with your hands

When I close my eyes I pray  
Lord cover him with love and your grace  
Won't ever know his heart my friend  
When you only judge him by his skin

It's the right to live I'm after  
Want to trade these tears for laughter  
In one moment dreams are shattered  
My son and daughter matters  
Black Lives Matter

Let these words I say resound clear  
With hands lifted high, and sincere  
Urgently dispel your fears  
In hope of saving lives we hold dear

It's the right to live were after  
Want to trade these tears for laughter  
In a moment dreams are shattered  
Our sons and daughters matters  
Black Lives Matter

My children your children  
Rich children poor children  
Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world  
Your children my children  
Poor children rich children  
Jesus loves the little children  
All the children of the world

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Smiling back at me