

All in One Hand
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Look in the mirror young lady,
tell me what do you see?
A woman strong, fierce but humble like God made her to be.

Look young man, look in that mirror,
tell me what do you see?
A man strong and bold, with greatness to achieve.

So strong black woman why must you carry you frown?
Are the outside opinions of the world slowly breaking you down?
Have they made you afraid to cherish your crown?
Or told you, you can only be you when "they" are not around.

And you, young man, why are you not following your dreams?
Is it because they told you, you'll only be a victim of just another crime scene?
Or have they brain-washed you to believe, that you will never succeed,
and toting drugs and busting guns is all you'll ever be?

But times have changed, so has our destiny's
We can be leaders, builders, organizers, but most of all
We can be free.

Free to love, free to dream, but most of all free to just be.
Martin Luther King seen something we are still struggling to see.
He saw all colors, black, white, brown, tans, and yellows
united under God in unity.

But can I tell you a truth?
Can I show you the real in reality?
We are living so divided, but yet we come from one tree,

Corrupted and disunited,
Mentalities of shoot you first before you even think to stab me.
We are all about self, quick to tell someone what we don't need.
We are a group so disconnected within our own families.

But enough is enough!
This is not what God has called us to be.
As children of the King, we must move in unity!

We must be proud of who we are,
No matter how light, no matter how dark.

We all come from the same seed,
that grew into one tree,
it just branches off and shows our diversity.

So, young man you must step outside the box,
Be what He has called you to be,
because you're not a victim for the cops.

But instead, you are force that demands to be respected,
with dreams that won't be neglected or misdirected.
You will mount up to greatness, even in this troublesome nation,
and one day from God, receive your standing ovation.

And you, young woman, you hold your head high,
Wear your crown, flaunt it, rock it with pride.
Know that you are worth more than booty shots and money drops,
You're a queen that will raise young princesses and kings
and that will not stop!

You must stay strong, no matter what comes along,
We are the help-meets, the backbone for us all.

God has called for unity in a world that's pulled apart every day,
But what if we took the energy out of racism
and used that energy when we prayed?

Prayed for a united world that don't see color, just sees the people,
Pray for deliverance and comfort for the ones who need Him.
Prayed for His loving presence to fill the land,
Prayed for the changed mindset of every woman and every man.

Because in God's eyes he doesn't see the color that we are,
He only sees our souls and the intentions of our hearts.

In God's eyes we are ALL his children,
Each one of us, black, white, brown, yellow and tan,
We all must live for His purpose,
For he holds US ALL IN HIS HANDS.