Pardon me brother & sister
by Wesley Cox

Pardon me brother, can we talk for just a minute?
I hope you don't mind, that it seems I'm in your business.
I just heard, they call you trickster
and I couldn't help but notice, it's cause you're disrespecting our sister.
We people who are darker than blue, the longer we stand around this town, the more we risk being confused.
Now my brother, I'm here to tell, that you're under a wicked spell.
So blinding that you can't see.
That what you're doing proves we're not yet free...

So pardon me brother, I only mean well
cause (but) if we're not in heaven together, that means we're all in hell..
Excuse me sister, may I have a moment of your time.
I'm here to tell you a message I bring from the divine
You are mother, of all humanity
so there's no time, to be distracted with vanity.
The more you stand for that, the farther we move off track.

Cause we people who are darker than blue, are entwined in a cosmic rope that binds us like glue.
We are sharp as tacks, strong as bamboo.
We have power in community, it's more than just me or you.
I pray that you will see, that we're not enemies .

So pardon me sister, you surely deserve all the glory.
so I hope you don't mind, that I tell the whole story...