

## **Ayiesha Woods**

# **"Colored People"**

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Pardon me, your epidermis is showing, sir  
I couldn't help but note your shade of melanin  
I tip my hat to the colorful arrangement  
Cause I see the beauty in the tones of our skin  
We've gotta come together  
And thank the Maker of us all

We're colored people, and we live in a tainted place  
We're colored people, and they call us the human race  
We've got a history so full of mistakes  
And we are colored people who depend on a Holy  
Grace

A piece of canvas is only the beginning for  
It takes on character with every loving stroke  
This thing of beauty is the passion of an  
Artist's heart By God's design, we are a skin  
kaleidoscope

Ignorance has wronged some races  
And vengeance is the Lord's  
If we aspire to share this space  
Repentance is the cure

We're colored people, and we live in a tainted place  
We're colored people, and they call us the human race  
We've got a history so full of mistakes  
And we are colored people who depend on a Holy  
Grace

Well, just a day in the shoes of a color blind man  
Should make it easy for you to see  
That these diverse tones do more than cover our bones  
As a part of our anatomy

We're colored people, and they call us the human race  
We're colored people, and we all gotta share this space  
We're colored people, and we live in a tainted world  
We're colored people, every man, woman, boy, and girl

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