

Bilal

"Changing Traditions"

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They say I can't be with you,
I'm from the other side.
And that I can't see no more,
I've got my mother's eyes.
They say I can't talk to you no more,
I speak my father's language.
But why does that define me?
Cause I thought love was blind.

Chorus:

Girl, I don't fit the description,
So how am I to change traditions
When it's only one of me?
And all of you, but they can't see
That I love you!
So maybe we need to change traditions
I try to change traditions.

I'm just a man, but they won't understand, no
This crazy thing we call love
So why can't they accept this?
No, no, no, no
I need to know.

Chorus:

Girl, I don't fit the description,
So how am I to change traditions
When it's only one of me?
And all of you, but they can't see
That I love you!
So maybe we need to change traditions
I try to change traditions.

The blood that flows through my veins is the same
color as yours,
And I will do anything for you, is this that matters more
And I think they come down if you bring back in town
They tell me I'm not enough, but I'll turn this around
I'll show them I'm worthy of your love,
You're mine.
Cause I'm the same as you.

Chorus:

Girl, I don't fit the description,
So how am I to change traditions
When it's only one of me?
And all of you, but they can't see
That I love you!
So maybe we need to change traditions
I try to change traditions

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