

## Kate Campbell

### "A Cotton Field Away"

Visit "[A Cotton Field Away](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A child of three  
Reaches out to touch  
And only sees  
Pretty powder puffs  
Down the road  
A black child plays  
But the dreams he holds lie  
A cotton field away

The fires burn bright  
A window breaks  
Another one dies  
A momma's heart aches  
Behind locked doors  
A white man prays  
And thanks the Lord he lives  
A cotton field away

If we could see  
Beyond the clouds  
We both might be  
On common ground

We met in school  
By court's decree  
I learned real soon  
You were a lot like me  
Across the land  
They say things have changed  
But still we stand  
A cotton field away

Visit [Kate Campbell](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.