

Yesterday  
**WASHINGTON PROJECTS**

Verse 1

If we were colorblind, and could only see inside, then what would we see, tell me, what would we know bout each other. The heart that beats inside your chest is the same color as mine, we get the same chills down our spine every time our favorite song plays on the radio, why we get that feelin we don't know, tell me what's the color of your soul? And yeah were all different, but were all the same, about so many things, it's just another day.

Chorus

Ohhh, why do we hate each other? Got to move on from yesterday. Life could be so much better. It doesn't have to be this way.

Verse 2

If my color defines just who I am, then I wanna be clear babe, yeah I wanna be clear baby. And what's playin on your stereotype? Is the record red or brown? Is the record black or white eh eh eh? And I know, I know that you have got your reasons baby, but we are all as different as the seasons baby. Some are hot like summer, some are cold like winter, but no matter who you are, were all still sinners.

Chorus 1X

Verse 3

Yeah now lets step out of the dark, the age of breedin hate has went to far. You'll never fins the moon if your hatin on the stars, you'll never heal a wound if your hatin on the stars. And I seen the best people do bad, and I seen the worst people do good, and the color of their skin was transparent, brotha we all the same from the hills to the hood. And I wonda what the aliens think, somewhere out there they lookin at we, wonderin how the heck we still can't see, ponderin on the fact we hate on we. And yeah the world is different but in ways its still the same, there's gotta be a way to change, where all that remains is the memory of something strange, where that mentality is thought of as insane. Cause we never thought that we could come this far, reach this high, set this bar, but we can make a difference, we already have you see. The world is listenin if we just speak.

Chorus 2X