**We Can Do Our Part Lyrics-**

By D.P. Moon

My white brothers

My white sisters

Let’s remember our nation’s flaw

On the one hand

A shining vision

All colors equal under law

On the other hand

We stole the land

Of the people who first were here

And we shackled,

darker peoples,

To our shame and their falling tears.

This ancestral

Transgression

Is not our sin or our crime.

But we inherit

An advantage,

An historical

Rhythm and rhyme.

The health and wealth of darker folks

Is still lesser than our own.

The percentage of our prisoners

Disproportionately black and brown.

Refrain

White people we can do our part

If we’re willing to admit

We’re standing on a broken stone

A fault that can be fixed.

By giving all the children

Regardless of their hue

A solid rock to stand on

Cause every child is our child, too.

There’s a story

We’ve believed in,

“It’s the penniless who make themselves poor.

They’re too lazy, to climb the ladder,

Won’t exert themselves to get themselves more.”

The tale is crooked

It is incomplete,

“A ladder has to lean on a wall”

There are people

Set for climbing

In their zip code there’s no wall at all.

We’ve been walking

Down the wrong road

We’ve been wan’dring on the crooked way

We’ve been bearing

The wrong load

Its growing heavier every day.

The time has come

To lay it down.

To find the straightaway.

For our vision

Is still shining

By its light we all can find our way.

Refrain

Refrain

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