

# Black and White

Jamie Anderson

I was sure, years ago, I knew everything there was to know  
Thought I knew dark from light, when to stand my ground, when to fight

But I learned to let it be  
The more gray I get the less black and white I see

I'll tell you how it came to this, every day was a special kiss  
Fell into the arms of hope, never knowing how it'd go

Then I learned to let it be  
The more gray I got the less black and white I see

Indigo or blackest night  
Palest pink or brightest white  
It all depends on the light

I learned to let it be  
The more gray I get the less black and white I see

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