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God Is Colorless

How illusive
Black freedom has been
Man says they got it
But they're asking when

They were used to win
A war long ago
But true freedom's not
An ace in the hole

Black freedom in truth
Was but a token
A door that really
Never did open

But there is a door
To another sphere
That gives human minds
A spirit to hear

Once you let Jesus
Come and anoint
Race and color's
No longer the point

God is colorless
Jesus is too
And one simple prayer
Means freedom for you

John Chapter 4, Verse 24
God is a Spirit
John Chapter 10, Verse 7
I am the door of the sheep