

Breakin' Dawn

Brother Ali

(Hnnnnnnnnnn)

Ha, ha, ha

Hey, hey, heeey

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Ha, ha (another day), ha

Hey, hey, heeey, ah (Lord I just gotta find a way)

Old master had a leper for a child

Left him out to fend for his self in the wild

They laughed at him anytime he went to town

So he kept to his self and he seldom came around

Loved life and he loved his kin

But he couldn't understand why they ain't love him

Slept out in the shed all alone

And all he ever wanted was some friends of his own

A few hands saved him, took him in and raised him

Taught him about love and struggle and patience

Gave him the family comfort he was cravin

He worked when they work and he sang when they sang

He sang so clear and so loud

That the masters of the children could hear him from the house

They recognize his voice and ran out

Everybody wanna know what the ruckus all about y'all

Preach on Mr. Preacher Man, they say

Everybody wanna hear what you have to say

Stand tall, speak loud, boy that's the way

Them songs of yours, bring us a brand new day

Ha, ha (another day), ha

Hey, hey, heeey, ah (Lord I just gotta find a way)