

## No Roots

## Faithless

My love is generations old,  
I was there when trees died as the world went cold  
Still there when my people were bought and sold  
What's going on? What's going on?

Your love is on a grand scale  
Mine is in the detail  
Your love is to change the world  
We just want to have to hold

Two hearts, both forgiving  
Two ways to see the same thing  
One house there's room for all  
We just want to have to hold (2x)

No roots, no tree, no family, no me

Our first fuck was more planning than luck  
I had a deep understanding of what makes you (hot)  
I did my homework till my dome hurt, I was a stone flirt  
Hustling for some prone work, and I don't stop  
I knew that you were good for me,  
You 'n I fit together so beautifully  
But only for three years were we in harmony

I've ended up part you, part me,  
Love that we agree, not to be ugly  
And now that we're free to create our own destiny  
You will always be a friend to me  
My love persists over land and sea, through centuries  
I'll fill you up like rice and peas,

Like the breeze, Cool ya skin, fill your hair,  
Even when I'm not there.  
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Even when I'm not there.  
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Like the breeze, Cool ya skin, fill your hair,  
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