

## Call It Up

Nizlopi

You filled me up, you fed me fruits like my Grandmas feeding  
Now I've given up, those little skirmishes with love now there  
seems no reason,

my spirit's so very far away, but nows the season, to shout and  
call it up cos now you're my freedom

Call it up... And then fire come dance with passion  
Call it up... And then we come bleed  
Don't give up, call it up... Our spirit come hight of fassion  
Call it up... Our spirits a seed it's a seed it's a seed

Life speeds on up, your left with very little time just to chil  
l with loved ones  
Ut you kissed me unstuck and now lifes the speed of you and me  
and thee to see and say.

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Soul rain may fall, all down your face, soul rain may wash the  
river all down your down your face, your sweetly singing all ro  
und this place, soul rain  
may wash the river down your face so...

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