

Missing You

Sweet Noise

Denver speaks...

...someone in the city baby...

heart red hot the cold the night fear so near behind my back so
ul's on fire the brain is dead I shed a tear for blood we share
d for all things you gave thank you for all the things I've bee
n missing you

been missing you for so long I've been missing you

heart red hot the cold the night the fear so near behind my bac
k the souls still fights the brain is dead I shed a tear for bl
ood we shared for women's cry the truth that failed hunger took
your child away so the men they sucked your blood fear is back
the cold the night fire fuse the flame explosion nations feel
the blame corrosion heart broke miss the days touched and walke
d and kissed your ways heart broke miss the days touched and wa
lked and kissed your ways I'm missing you...

oooohhh I shed my tears for you now let it be I spill my blood
for you now let it be you're on your own my child now your pain
to real to feel now the world should be ashamed now whole worl
d should be...

yeah, yeah common Beneath these big blue Afrikan sky's Where th
e devil rapes slaves so the babies get aids Crime pays in my ne
ighborhood of clubs, drugs, hookers and thugs Seven in a room a
ttacked by an army of bugs

Kids never seen meat in a week! And the job situation got a bro
ther bare feet But I keep on keeping on! Black man in the Mothe
rland Understand how to be strong!

I'm a southern guy blood running deep in the soil Descending fr
om kings and queens original From Cairo to the Camissa, I'm in
love with ya But I had to leave to understand that my soul is c
onnected to the bush and the jungle from the roar of the lion t
o the beat of the warrior drum , feel the burn of the kalahari
sun see the joy and the pain in the eyes of the woman and child
in the city street begging to eat while daddy's in the yard dr
unk falling asleep. Can you believe! Used to have both hands ou
t , tears in my eyes Till I saw the bigger picture and it fille
d me with pride. errrrrrrrRRRRRRHHHHHAAAAAHHH!!!

Been missing you.

Dancing, dancing

(E.J.) Let me shout from di mountain top, me ah missin` di plac
e of me birth non stop. Me wan fi drink from uno fountain drop,
it`s a yearnin` so deep inside my heart. Muma-land, what uno b
een through me know now dat your heart is aching. Dem nah see n
ow what dem ah do fi uno children. Me wan fi know di truth from
di start, beca`, Dem lie about you! Me wan fi hold you! Cyan`t
live without you! Me cry out for you!

Africaaaa

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dancing, dancin`... aaagh