

Storm Music

Gil Scott-Heron

What's that music playin' on the radio?
What's that music playin' everywhere I go?
I don't think I've ever heard
a sweeter feelin' in the whole wide world
than that music playin' in my heart.

From time to time the darkness comes along
to terrorize the weak and challenge the strong.
The storm is coming, it grows on the waves
from Johannesburg to Montego Bay.
What's that music playin' on the radio?
What's that music playin' everywhere I go?
I don't think I've ever seen
another music that could make me feel
like that music playin' in my heart.

Justice is coming on the wings of the storm.
We resist in the present for those yet unborn.
Freedom is spreading like the wings of a bird
and the message it carries has got to be heard.
What's that music playin' on the radio?
What's that music playin' everywhere I go?
I don't think I've ever heard
a sweeter feelin' in the whole wide world
than that music playin' in my heart.