

She

Laura Mvula

She walked towards you with the head down low
She wondered if there's a way out of the blue.
Who's gonna take her home this time?
She knew that this time wouldn't be the last time.

There she waits looking for a savior,
Someone to save her from her dying self.
Always taking ten steps back and one step forward,
She's tired, but she don't stop.

She don't stop, she don't stop, she don't stop.
She don't stop, she don't stop, she don't stop.

Every day she stood, hoping for a new light
She closed her eyes and she heard a small voice say
"You don't stop, no, you belong to me."
She cried, maybe it's too late.

Don't stop, don't stop, don't stop, don't stop?

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