

# There Is A Place

Alborosie

Oh, yo

A di ting meditation mi a go bring down, boy  
Memories flows like rain inna di gutter  
Vision a chase me and it's not powder, no  
You're the most high taller than a ancient sequoia  
Mysterious is the gospel of Georgia  
Tears falling down like crystal lava  
My church is your heartbeat, dreadlocks rasta  
Buffalo soldier from Kingston, Jamaica

Who took your life shall face the judgment  
Like the mongoose a strike the serpent  
When the good lord come, there's no time to repent  
And a six feet of dirt's your dirty life end  
Who took your life shall face the judgment  
Like the mongoose a strike the serpent  
When the good lord come, there's no time to repent  
And a six feet of dirt's your dirty life

There's a place that I know  
Deep inside our very soul  
It's a memories world  
And that's where we go  
Dancing crazy to an old song  
Memories are where we belong  
And that's where we go  
Yes, that's where we go

A man a kill man a no human ting  
Dead a roll off on the scary scene  
The movie touch true, but pon a crack up screen  
Dem dodge fire just like a war machine  
Bredda was a good a thing a Jamaica  
Love for the music and hate for the haters  
Mindful of dreams and ganja by the acres  
Though boys break the rules, man was not a faker  
Man was moving righteously through melody maker  
Notes and melodies, lyrics pon a paper  
Bredda gone too soon to the palace of creator  
Falling soldiers a dem mi a go pray for

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Life gives and takes  
So memories is what we have left in the end  
Every human being lives forever inside mother's memories  
And that is where we truly belong

The angels dem gone and love is utopia

The real king is gone so who run Ethiopia?  
Life is a circle, we wait in the cloud  
United no more so divided we fall  
I'm crying dry tears 'cause I have to be tough  
But the way dem a move, yeah, we going to be rough  
No joking king and no laughing king  
And the way we going spread, it almost boom

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