

Bed Of Stone

Asa

She's been sleeping on a bed of stone
By a window where no light goes
She wakes to the row
Of the traffic rumbling outside
Then she remembers her dream and smiles
Yeah she smiles
On her dress she irons the folds
Same way mama told
Her brothers and sisters
All the way home
And proud of the way she fights
Hardship alone

Some hope that they'll let go
Some hope that they don't know
Which way will the wind blow
What will tomorrow bring
What will tomorrow bring

On her feet from dawn to night
Working jobs others don't like
Sometimes she wonders
If they know that she's there
The way that they talk to her
Look through her stay here
Almost all the money she has
She saves for the day she returns
She goes through leftovers
When the market is closed
Without caper she knows the police
Will send her back home

Some hope that they'll let go
Some hope that they don't know
Which way will the wind blow
What will tomorrow bring
What will tomorrow bring

Which side of the road will you land on
What end of the card will you pass down
Nobody knows there's no right way
Nobody knows there's no wrong way
Aha ha ha
Haaha ha
Ibi aye yi n gbe mi lo mi o mo
(Where life's taking me, I don't know)
On yi lo o on yi lo o
(It's going on and on)

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Some hope that they don't know
Which way will the wind blow
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