

Divine Stuff

Bakermat

I don't daydream anymore
I used to as a child
But I have wised up
I now dream divine stuff

I am selective about how I dress up my mind
I filter through people like I taste test fine wine
I dream on purpose

I break dance on fear
I don't ask for permission to achieve
I don't ask for the key to opportunity
I always leave the door open

I don't end my day hoping and wishing and misguiding my strength
I build with likeminds and I sip tea to conscious music

You are the hope and possibility for people gone wrong
Our people led astray by lies and empty promises
You are the example that mystery carries no weight
You are the manifestation of something great