

Quiver a Little

Benjamin Clementine

Talk to me friend, talk to me, talk to me
I am listening to your advice
Slowly, slowly, please slowly,
We have a lot of time
Sometimes I would wish that you were I
To see clearly, not just visualize
Many people said
Oh I'm lost, I'm a bastard, Oh I'm lost
Those same people pray,
For the best, for their own brothers,
So why would I quiver but quiver a little,
Then burst in laughter

(He laughs)

Read all the books and you will find
Nothing new has been hidden underneath the sun
Integrity is sometimes hard to climb
But if I look up, not down, and maybe who knows
I might go a bit further up there
Many people will say
Oh you're lost, you are a bastard, you're lost
Those same people pray
For the best, for their own sisters
And so I will only just quiver a little
Then burst in laughter

(He laughs)

Life is as cold not literally as in Greenland
Where snowfall is the storm
As opposed to the ray of sunlight
But, like the boy woke up one night
To see his poor mother on the floor
And he screamed "Mother, wake up!"
So why would you waste a lot of your energy
On what people might say
Just quiver a little,
Then burst in laughter
Quiver a little then get back to your stride