

## Residue

Benjamin Clementine

Fire in my Nubian eyes  
Is everything spiritual  
The calm of my rolling feet  
Ain't nothing but a miracle  
She's off again  
Mud pod and rain  
Little loneliness is due  
Madness the residue for me and you  
Love's duck again  
Lies in her veins  
Just tap or swipe and it's game  
Gluttony ain't good  
Sadness is food

Rolling  
Rolling  
Into the path of a woman  
Into the path of a woman

Rage of my eccentric thoughts  
Is practicing patience  
Some day redemption will call  
For black bastards renaissance  
I'm back again  
My pride and pain  
Little promiscuous, it's true  
Happiness is misconstrued  
Oh boy, I'm screwed  
Love's wide again, dies in the skin  
Cha cha cha cha then it peels  
Yeah she was fine  
But sadness is wine

Rolling  
I keep rolling  
Into the path of a woman  
Into the path of a woman

Rolling  
I keep rolling  
Into the path of

Every now and then I look  
Beyond and above  
But something keeps holding me  
To ransoms of love

Every now and then I look  
Beyond and above  
But something keeps holding me  
To ransoms of love

Rolling  
Rolling  
Into the path of a woman  
Into the path of a woman

Said I keep rolling  
I keep rolling  
Into the path of a woman