Weeping Willow

Black Uhuru

Oh as I sit under this weeping willow tree Pain and sorrow is all that I feel Deep inside of me its burning out of control That same sensation You started in my soul. So, peace and love in the ghetto Peace and love in the ghetto, now Peace and love in the ghetto Peace and love in the ghetto now Oh as I sit under this weeping willow tree Pain and Sorrow is all around me Woe as I wipe these tears from my eyes Oh yeah, I realize that our lives should be free Oh as I sit under this weeping willow tree Never been enchanting the vines of the concrete Oh as I wipe these tears from my eyes, Oh father I realize that our lives should be free Like a bird in a tree (Peace and love in the ghetto now) Mm, Yeah, I'm holding one tired eye (Peace and love in the ghetto now) Steady, Its Free now. Oh love, love, love for everyone