

Fearless

Brother Ali

Some day there'll be a time for us

I said the truth is here
I laid my human movements bare so that you could hear
I led you into my lair and let you compare
My fluid tears to the wounds you bear
Now this music is a meeting place
Every time I'm in need of space I see your face
You say I'm underrated, I'm happy being a secret
If it means that every time I reach out for your sweet embrace
Your sweet embrace
Means I can be witnessed and not resisted
I can just be fine existing, even just for five minutes
Our skin, in my feelings, how I live it
Hit my head on my ceiling, my limits
God willing y'all won't fault if y'all feel it
Fearless givers are my realest listeners
I would never give you tearless whispers

Special dedication to the realest
Happy birthday, brother