

Cabin In The Sky

De La Soul

Hmm, hey, yo, cabin in the sky, what we see in the dream
When we wake, never can we see what it means
A picture stands alongside of my memory
To help honor those I lost, not the end of me
But still in disbelief, lost my brother Dave
But what keeps me sane from the grief
Is to stay rooted in if the wind gets severe
Every line in the song holds love in the tears
We all hope to climb, end on an acre or two
Up in the heavenly blue where there's no rent
Old or urban life sold in the clouds
Gentrification in the realm ain't allowed
The thought that soon becomes the tiniest win around my pops
Who's blessed to celebrate his ninetieth
Standing thankful for life
I wonder if he thinks about the loved ones who paid a different price
Which in comparison shows the extent of what my brother got to see to live a
life so dense
Thought we have forever to do more together
And all that we painted can't ever be rinsed
True connections can never be severed
Defining friendship to storms that got weathered
The mule and the forty old don't seem greener than the acres in the promised
land from the redeemer hand

Yeah, understand that my tears can't stop me from seeing those cabins in the
sky
We're waiting to get a view of all the faces we loved that slipped away
It makes me wonder when it's over, will I get a cabin in the sky?
And how will my family deal with it all when they watch me slip away?
Melodies of wonder are shared in celebrating them cabins in the sky
Never a dry eye when you go searching for the ones that slipped away
Those ascended from the timeline early, may you reach that cabin in the sky
And know that you will be cherished by those who were hurt you slipped away

Understand that the tears can't stop me from seeing them cabins in the sky
Like we try seeing in the dream
When we wait, never can we see what it means
Just trying to receive a daily bread together
No one's the king, we all led together
Seems these days we vanish like mismanaged money
Instead of staying, we're wed forever to life
Those who touch your heart can no longer be touched, so you miss 'em so much
That it feels like blessings arrive on time
But hardships always arrive earlier, but I became worldlier too, though
Heartache deserves a good mourning, so my attitude is gratitude when the sun
comes on it
And we'll stay looking above and pray we asking from a launch pad of love
And, hey, let us rejoice and let your voice travel

Through them cabins in the sky
So they may reach the ones who we love that had to slip away
It makes me wonder when it's over will I get my cabin in the sky?
And how will my family deal with it all when they watch me slip away?
Melodies of wonder are shared in celebrating them cabins in the sky
Never a dry eye when you go searching for the ones that slipped away
Those who ascended from the timeline early, may you reach that cabin in the

sky

And know that you will be cherished by those who heard you slipped away