

Keeper of the Flame

Groundation

A true Jah-Jah, a true Jah
Whether night or day
A you yeah, a you yeah
Keeper of the flame

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Whether night or day
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Children of the spark
Never fail inna di heart!

With a pocket full of promises the farmer plants the seeds
In the end he hopes the harvest grants him inner peace

Children of the spark
Never fail inna di heart!

When your time comes and it will, it's how you play the game
From seed to farmer and back again
Everybody takes a turn and then pass the flame
Endless work of the descendants who'll do the same

In the mists of the darkness celebrate the light
Earthly powers of human life
A home of protection to shield the light
Last glimpse of twilight

Born of an independent mind, independent faith
In an independent world
It was true what they thought of the time
Despite what they said or what they could tell

It was a reflection of what began up in the garden
Everybody's questions, answered in the end
Just like the seeds we are cast out to the wind
Everybody's fate is about to begin

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