

# DUST / DIVINITY

Joy Oladokun

Oh, to be a man of faith  
Never asking questions  
Never changing your ways  
I'm a skeptic who still prays  
If death leads me to Heaven  
They'll recognize my face

'Cause though it hurts me to believe  
It kills me not to  
And I am trying to find my way through the middle  
And I am desperate to receive every good thing  
From now until eternity  
From dust until divinity

Oh, to be a fortunate son  
The world was built for your dreams  
With gold your daddy won  
I was born out on the run  
A stranger with no country  
Maker of my own luck

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It kills me not to  
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Oh, it's hard to be alive  
And a few good options  
And the price of getting by is rising  
Still, I'm grateful to be here in the sun's growth  
My sorrow almost swallowed me  
I did not let it conquer me

And you give, and you take, and you hope, and you pray  
Keep the faith till it breaks your heart  
Oh, you live till you die  
And you try to survive  
Long enough that you leave your mark  
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