

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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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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