

Spoken Love

K'naan

Yo, K'Naan, man. Love or fear? Choose one

Huh, well let me ask you something...

Let me ask everyone actually, studio audience here

The love movement

Yo what's the proportion of the universe's harmony equal to? (Love!)

What's the voice in us, forcing us to favor truth? (Love!)

What's pain and anguish strain vanish in the face of? (Love!)

What's the missing link?

What language do the silent voices sing? (Love!)

I wouldn't ask you if I didn't admire you

So what's between I and you? (Love!)

What's the ocean breeze? Why do men get on their knees? (Love!)

What's life without love like fights without coys and rights we
strike off?

What's the deal between our eyes off?

What is it I can't hide other than when I cough? (Love!)

It's love, the opposite of greed and hateful things

It's not symbolized by diamonds, but it does revolve like rings

And time marches into the canvases of uncertainty

Damaging our predictions and conditions we set

Like amnesty, I'm hard to hate

And whether I'm gifted with the poetry I spit is a far debate

I'm living a rhyming state and stealing drops on my soul

And the energy I put forth can sink an army weight

Cause that's love, you see?

There's many things we don't know about love

It's not soft, it's the hardest thing to attain

Cause there's freedom when you're detained

Leave it to me and I'll explain

Cause it's dear to me like my mommy and daddy

And sister and wifey and pens and pads

And thoughts of random order

That border the same struggle of human truth

Who's to say what my words are? (Love!)

That's what's up!