

7 Beggars

Matisyahu

In the beginning of time, before the mountains were made.
Before the sky split,
passion sits.
In peace and harmony.
Creates the space for a new baby.
We stay empty in the vision of the King for his dreams will manifest in we.
Princes and Priests will come run and emerge as the surge flows like rain.

To see, to see the day it come
When the King will look into His Kingdom.
And to my being and see hisself happy. Believe in me, I believe in we.

This is the story of the seven beggars.
Trying to get back on a eagle's feathers.
Looking for a place to be born amongst the sons and daughters.
Get back to you, get back to you.

There was an ocean,
there was a boat.
It ran into the waves and rocks and it broke.
From the debris,
made the ocean and skies,
overt deceit, lies.
Ancient tongue.
So the great equal smile.
You, you, me, we are the same.
You, who remembers all the while,
all the way back before the cord was cut?

Before the leaves,
before the trees,
before the sea, and the black ocean breeze.

Before the great storm,
wandering in this world,
waiting for a day to be born.

This is the story of the seven beggars.
Trying to get back on a eagle's feathers.
Looking for a place to be born amongst the son's and daughters.
Get back to you, get back to you.

And you try to fill yourself up
with all this stuff,
to fill the hole.
I'm trying to feel the whole,
reason to talk if you ain't got what to say.
And the sounds everything is ok.
You know that place where you run away? Well it's time to stay,
time to be hungry.
Before the beginning
Before this song
Before right and wrong
Before (Everything)
Above space and time
Above reason and rhyme
Above circles and lines

Before God start singing
We were lost at sea (in the boat).
Waves crashed around me (fire and smoke).

This is the story of the seven beggars.
Trying to get home on a eagle's feathers.
Looking for a place to be born amongst the sons and daughters.
Get back to you, Get back now get it back.
Gon' get it back.