

Floating Parade

Michael Kiwanuka

Ooh, love, like this
Nothing like this, like this
Ooh, love, like this
Nothing like this, like this

Ooh, like this
Like this, like this
Ooh, like this
Like this

We can't be stronger than life itself
We can be solid but hardly make a dent
So I'll be a full-on child for a while

People keep talking about how pots don't melt
Well, we don't belong in this hard-luck hand we're dealt
So we need foreign times to arrive

And we'll reach out to that floating parade
Don't wait

Ooh, love, like this
Nothing like this, like this (Like this)
Ooh, love, like this
Nothing like this, like this

"Count all your blessings," my mother says
"Don't keep repressing a heart that's heaven-sent."
Fall on my knees to the sky for a sign

And I'll reach out to that floating parade
Don't wait

Ooh, like this
Like this, like this (Like this)
Ooh, like this
Like this