## Mos Def

A night where beautiful life is real The mathematic to acting still The unfamiliar the warm embrace The family ties and the stranger's face The lighting thunder the power steed The what it is and the what is believed The strong connections desire to need The waking now or the moment to dream The laugh the murmur the moan and the scream The voice of reason somewhere in between The one and all the me and the we The I and I the thou and the thee A man a design a child of the streets The daily chore the impossible feat The drum the chorus phenomenal beat Easy to touch and the harder to reach The sweetest fruit in the top of the tree The sun the moon the stars and the bree-eze I'm coming to it, and it's coming to me I'm getting ready