

# Memory Lane

Navy Blue

Yeah, it's Navy Blue the Truest  
Walk with me  
Step with me  
Step with me on this path  
You gotta laugh, it's hell ridden, yeah

Trips down memory lane, let it rain  
Year four with the sorrow and pain  
As I reform, can't freight, bitter taste inform me of my ways  
Years on the earth, tears on the turf, blood on the leaves  
Petiole tree bleed sap tones and slaps on a higher grasp, tilt it  
Sounds bouncing off the floor, get lifted  
In the presence of his spirit I was gifted  
Moonwalkin' across the sky thinking this is it  
I'm not a little kid, at hand is what the mission is  
Skin crawl, all my digits still fidgeting  
What it costs when it's lost? Ain't no getting it back to how it was  
Not the same, know I changed for the better  
Sage wrote the letter  
Sage wrote the scripture, holy omega  
Pale greens and the burnt Sienna  
Big 'fro, head high, head home  
I got a deal with the Stark measures  
Chose me, I can't think of nobody better  
Wash my face in the sink, blink forever vanish  
Momma told me "Better keep your head up, don't let up"  
Had to learn the harder way, my hardaway a feather, don't forget me  
When it's time to cast shadow like the spliffy  
I need distance  
The story of a vagabond inching closer to death  
I notice he wept instantly  
On the spot, the culprit is caught, destiny  
Send me off, I'm one with the night  
Step with me

Step with me on this path  
You gotta laugh, it's hell ridden  
Wear a mask, wash your hands, or fall victim  
Pick a casket, lay in it  
The death wishes don't last  
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