

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
Step with me on this path
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