

Dare to tell the truth aloof to what's apparent  
 Overwhelmed with nightmares summer nights I couldn't bear it  
 Met my morning with porridge and blueberries and dates  
 It was all on my face, my blank staring  
 Now I provide to the vase to gain spirit  
 Eucalyptus and peonies preparing for a new day  
 And new ways to figure out what care is  
 A lot of piece in my closet I'm not wearing  
 All the pieces are broken when I inherit them  
 Only speak when I'm spoken to it's embarrassing  
 I was taught that emotions were for a therapist  
 They way we live is the definition of perilous  
 I made decisions that were ruled by my arrogance  
 Play the position of a four when a terror hit  
 With one look up in the mirror sick one wrong step in there abyss  
 Too long breaths the air is thin  
 Too calm to let the Aires win  
 As I reflect to see we sharing sins  
 My bear minimum I carry wind  
 Dark nights I hear the hiss, my heart fights when no one there and no one is  
 No one gives we only take  
 Reciprocity is solemnly my only way  
 Till my figure break  
 Infinity to figure eight, I figured I would get away and out of phase  
 Gracefully

Nowadays I'm moving at a calm pace  
 At a calm pace  
 At a calm pace  
 At home is where it take place  
 Where I hurt gratefully, gratefully, gratefully  
 Gratefully, gratefully, gratefully  
 Grateful, grateful, gratefully  
 Made it out the motherfucking hurt  
 I made it out the motherfucking hurt  
 Plant the seed in the earth, let it grow  
 Take time for me to just let it go  
 Uh  
 Yeah

You don't meditate expression in the village  
 You love expression in the village  
 Because that's heaven to us  
 Is to be alive at that point to feel to do these things, how do you do it?  
 Cause when you fall down in the street dead and drunk  
 Hear what's people gonna say about you  
 I take it to the rehab  
 Well there may be a point  
 There may be a point cause somebody's a habitual alcoholic  
 But if somebody has gone into grief and gone deep down and falling apart  
 They're not going to take it to rehab, they're going to take them in the house  
 Take off their clothes  
 Wash them up, put on new clothes, put them [?] by, watch or make sure they don't choke on their tongue  
 And when they get up in the morning, feed them breakfast if they can eat it  
 And they might go out and do it again

It might take them six weeks to get over it to some degree or more, we don't know  
Just depend each person what they feel inside their heart  
But in the village, you know you're not gonna lay there rotting, no one's gonna roll you or kick you, you're not gonna freeze  
No one's gonna steal your money  
No one's gonna take your cattle while you're out  
The people's gonna watch out for you cause they know they're gonna be down t here too  
Sooner or later... cause nobody's not gonna have relatives not gonna die  
And then your relatives, they're gonna see you die too  
Hiya... like what, you're not gonna die or what?  
Are they're not gonna die, they're gonna die  
So what's beautiful about life is being here  
So while you're here you have to make life live  
And so it has to praise life all the time