

Utopic

Navy Blue

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 medicate 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 there 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