

Book of Job

Nneka

Look up in the sky and tell me
What's left for us to see,
So many mornings that we wake up,
No money in the pocket to be,

Never stop to take the short cut though it might be easier for me,
Whenever a thought that is as such confronts and recognizes me,

I go down on my knees and pray in the morning,
no matter what comes
On my knees I will stay,
I keep ...,
So let the storms come
Coz I know that love will conquer everything
Coz I known,
That I it got me, and I got you, and it's ok.

Cos when we .., we love
When we cry we love
When we suffer we love
When we die, we love

This streets and this .. are the weaken ones
..
They
Silent
This God we know
The true resolution is peace
Only that this plant will grow
And no this corruption we see
Just like joy
We're still fuc* silence, diligent
And I know, honesty, is intelligence
Vigilant is ok, is my love
Coz I know that love will conquer everything
Coz I known,
That I it got me, and I got you, and it's ok.

Cos when we .., we love
When we cry we love
When we suffer we love
When we die, we love

No matter what will come
No matter my friend
We'll got stand like still
And big stomps will came
And then...

Cos when we .., we love, yes in deep love
When we cry we love, yes we love, love
When we suffer we love
When we die, we love