

# Shine

Robert Glasper

I can feel the love in here  
My inner space got constellations  
And all those inner conversations  
They help me to shine, shine  
Shine, shine  
They help me to shine, shine  
So shine, shine  
They help me to shine

Picture the world after the wilder-  
Ness no longer exist, picture me with no filter  
Picture we see the rainbow as evidence that storm  
Was only meant to wash away the hurt, certainly not destroy  
Picture divine vines growing on side abandoned buildings  
Picture choosing the road less traveled, abandon millions  
Picture standing on top of hills and projecting your brilliance  
Picture we started old and slowly became more like children  
Picture me as the tadpole, started off as a frog  
Picture me as the channel that started off as a blog  
Picture me as the whisper that started off as a yell  
Picture only offering heaven although they give you hell, like  
Picture that, scripture that  
Picture that brilliant sister from sister act  
That gave us the miseducation, found those who missed the map  
And gave 'em hope, just one more 'genn, picture a extra lap  
That's love

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Picture me flying over the city  
Picture me with a beauty whose soul is equally pretty  
Picture me with a ruby that's redder than cherry stems  
Picture me with a choir full of hers that's singing hymns  
Picture having action at calefaction, we heating up  
Picture even with your voice trembling speaking up  
Picture dropping the ladder for all of those reaching up  
Picture every time we searching for answers we seeking up  
Picture every finger pointed conjoining to form a fist  
Picture every time you pray that heaven gladly forms a list  
Picture baddy carrying Jamaican patties blowing kisses  
Picture gravity wasn't a factor, now picture me lifted  
Picture skies, picture trees  
Picture too many flowers, too many leaves  
Picture you and me for hours doing whatever we please  
Picture giving self-love deeper than seas, preach

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Picture me bright, picture me glowing  
Picture my intuition guiding me, picture me knowing  
Picture me dripping, picture me giving, picture me showing  
Picture me 96ing dipping, now picture me rolling  
Picture me in a low low, switches and bending corners  
Picture me in a white T riding through California  
Picture with a queen that's playing her violin  
Picture little kids looking at daddy like I am him  
Picture dirty hands in soil planting greens to feed the future  
Picture me so fresh, so clean, cleaner than loofahs  
Picture teaching a class, divina la vida pura  
Picture me as a doctor, I'm saying tengo la cura  
Picture sipping natural herbs through tip of hookah  
Picture me living much better great, I'm living super