

Toast to Our Differences

Rudimental

I wanna live in a leaderless world
I wonder what that is
Who makes the rules in a leaderless world?
I wonder what happens
Without cool kids and presidents
And dark aids, first elephants, ooh
I wanna work in a classless world
I wonder what that's like
And would I work in a classless world?
Or would I just get high?
Without rich kids, and immigrants
And big dreams of better things, ooh

Let's raise a glass
And have a toast to all our differences (ay)
You carry me on your shoulders
When I don't know what my limit is
I, I, I, I wonder where my limit lies, my limit lies

Huh, woke up and I'ma feels like
What it means to be loved in real life
Well go inspire high to achieve heights
Toast to those that chose the road we drives
And if you in the dark here's a street light
How the moon shine bright if you realise
How my mood get right when the weed light
How you soon can't fight rights off a beat might
I love it if a beat hate
But over eat, missing every detail
Package it, push it
Seem it out to retail
But this one of a kind style, can't reseal
Daughter on the way, soon hear your cries
It's gonna be a wonder when I see your eyes
And I wonder where my limit lies
My limit flies, oh, I'm living life

Let's raise a glass
And have a toast to all our differences (ay)
You carry me on your shoulders
When I don't know what my limit is
I, I, I, I wonder where my limit lies, my limit lies

It's nice to be here
Darling, Geezers and Senoritas
Now please catch a breather
You see back in the day I used to do eaters
Round Gingersmith Avenue, hanging out with hyenas
Oh and it can to do with bereavement
I know I'm still have to fight off the demons
I strum the guitar to stop the day dreaming
I strum the guitar and toast to achievement
I speak to my mate Taylor now 'bout business
And now my mind's clear because I ain't got no mistress
As if I went around big fat skunks
It blows my brain up and turns my lung inconsistent
I hope I can give hope to the lads that live that life

And have to spend time in their reason
We gonna do what we like in an instant
My name's Hak Baker, thank you for listening
Yeah, yeah

Let's raise a glass
And have a toast to all our differences (ay)
You carry me on your shoulders
When I don't know what my limit is
I, I, I wonder where my limit lies, my limit lies
I, I, I, these mayday boys are living lies
They're living lies