

Angel

SAULT

Lil' young boy turned a rebel in the streets
Better say life looking incomplete, well

Eleven years old and he's on his own, well
Just can't believe, far away from home
Battled the police, now he's running for his life
Now he's out the way, playin' dead tonight, well
Then the mother don't cry
Running wipes the tears over from her eyes, well

Gunshot, another one
At least he got to live off a gun
Lord they say he's a rebel in the streets
My little brother was an angel to me
(Run to save your life)
Good boy
Lord I think he has no family
My little brother was an angel to me

Come my England and never went back
And why a leave me a shot
Carry G60 and no went back
.45 and he have a drum back
Rebel is a, rebel is a, rebel on the block
In it for life, no turning back
In the street, he's often sold
In the street, he's often sold
System that is all so cold
Momma taught him to be brave and bold
Momma told him to take control
Never no surrender, no surrender, never fall
She never see her son grow old
Jah God know his silver, want his silver and the gold
This shit always story unfold
Never see my brother no more
Can't replace him with silver and gold
Ready now to receive his soul, well

Gunshot, another one
He didn't want to live by the gun
Lord they say he's a rebel in the streets
My little brother was an angel to me, yeah
(Run to save your life)
(Run to save your life)

Lord will, will you open the gates of Zion?
(Zion, Zion)
His soul is ready to, to come home
(Zion, Zion)
Lord will you open the gates of Zion?
(Zion, Zion)

His soul is ready to come home
(Zion, Zion)

Ready to leave this earth for Zion
Ready to walk the streets of Zion
Ready to cross that bridge to Zion

Cross that bridge to Zion
There are no promises in Zion
Cross that bridge to Zion
Calling on you
Calling on you
Calling on you
Calling on you

Ready to walk that street of Zion

In awareness of our true nature, we get the feeling that oneness is a becoming. It is the perpetual rising toward a subtle, eternal self, while still being balanced of our physical earth and nature.

In this harmonious experience it is possible for ones who are therewise seen as woman and men of different religious and cultural spheres, to function as the universal body of the living God.

The contradicting rows of opposition that we play out in the drama of day and earth life is transformed into a mindful inner life work. The nurturing of our life. True self love. Soul rebel. So gentle. Go gently. And find your rhythm.

I was living outside my bed
Hidin' by in wilderness
I remember what my grandma said
She said "Son, don't let them think you're dead"
And I try to solve it
And I knew that they'd come
And I told [?]
People say what they want to say
Then any road can take me
Just know that you will beat one day
And I try if you're there
And I know that you

Soul rebel. So gentle. Go gently. And find your way.
Soul rebel. So gentle. Go gently. And find your way.
Soul rebel. So gentle. Go gently. And find your way.
Soul rebel. So gentle. Go gently. And find your way.