

Great Story

I'm gonna tell you a great story
Of where I want to get back
I'm gonna tell you a great story
Believe it's gone, then you're the attack

The children they were all running
For what they once perceived as the door
They saw a sign; it was coming
Then they decided to stay through the war

I want to live without you
I want to go alone
I want to hear about you
I want to lose control

One dark day, there was killing
Then in time, there were many more.
At the start it was thrilling
But soon they thought "what's this killing for?"

I like to go walking with Jah by my side
And when I go walking on you I do rely
With Jah, my love resides

Now where the words are
Where I want to be clear
Now where the words are
I feel you in my ear

I'm singing Namaste now

It's time I get the groove on
I put the move on, I get high.
It's now that I remember it is December in my mind
I'm singing Namaste now
Now now

There was that sign from the prophet
Though few were left, the few they were fine

Living on love, they cared for each other
But occasionally they wondered why it took so much time

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I want to go alone
I want to hear about you
I want to lose control