

Belly, L'il Ennio

I wasn't there
But I heard there were flowers in his hair
Though not yet born to her
I know there was something magic about the way she held her own
I know it's hard for the young ones
I know it, acutely, I heard it
Race me through this heart broken town
Bang your boots and keep your head down
Race me through the heart of this broken town
I use the voices of sandmen
To bring you home
I know it's wrong, you're a young one
I know it, acutely, I hear it
Race me through this heart broken town
Bang your boots and keep your head down
Race me through the heart of this broken town
Now I make you pray, God
Now I make you pray, God
Now I make you pray like there's a God
I know it's hard for the young ones
I know it
So now I make you pray, God
Now I make you pray, God
Now I make you pray like there's a God
Till you see it my way, God
See it my way, yeah
See it my way, yeah