

# Cassandra Wilson, Solomon Sang

He had silver and gold  
Riches untold  
And the beast of the field lay at his feet

Everybody bowed  
He wondered why or how  
It all came to be

No one understood his sorrow  
No one saw his pain  
He way praying for grace  
Ravens pray for rain

And when he stood before the altar  
Solomon sang  
Solomon sang

Wisdom was his calling  
Pride sent him falling  
Love was blissful misery

When the days grew dim  
Life begin again  
In the questions of the Queen

Did she understand his sorrow  
Did she see his pain  
Vanity and precious stones  
Weigh you down the same

But when he laid down with Mekeda  
Solomon sang  
Solomon sang

Love for woman  
Love for God  
Not so simple  
Not too hard  
For the spirit  
Pleasure is sweet  
And surrender set him free  
Free  
Set him free

When our time is ended  
How will we have spent it  
Did we see the beauty in each day

Was it God's devotion  
Behind each emotion  
Or did it all just slip away

Can you understand his sorrow  
Can you see his pain  
Nothing lives forever  
But the love that bears your name

And when he stood up in the temple  
Solomon sang

Solomon sang  
Solomon sang  
Solomon sang