

# Gift Of Gab, Way of the Light

(Chorus)

Way of the Light  
Just like a sudden rush  
Just flowin all through my soul now  
Way of the Light  
It feels like a certain miss someone  
That I wanna get up wit'  
Way of the Light  
Everything's alright now  
When ya living in the Light now  
Way of the Light  
Way of the Light

Running through rhythms  
Proceeding in the torch lights  
Floating on melodies  
Helping make my thoughts glide  
Staidly berated through music I'm off my  
Rocker rockin' into the depths of the lost god  
Jumping off a climb in the faith I'm a fall guy  
Never falling though, in the heavens we all fly  
Fourth Dimension rocketships telling ya all why  
Wake up from ya slumber my children it's all lies  
Money just like everything else, it all dies  
Itself is lost and it's still, "Can I get a dime sack?"  
To help me focus on wealth, not material wealth  
'Cause true wealth resides deep inside

(Chorus)

I put the pen to the paper and let the ink thin  
Give what it's channeling through me without no thinking  
About it, no doubt about it, part of my beating  
Came into open the spirit and let you see in  
It's time to let 'er off for now, no further seeking  
I follow it as I hear about to begin  
Follow the Light as I take you on a journey deep in  
Sound of the side of the light you might just wanna be in  
Way of the Light  
Way of the Light you wanna be in  
Heir of the Night  
Go on and flow with what you seeking  
Playing it right  
The little voice inside is speaking  
Saying it tight  
Beyond your logic and your reason

(Chorus)

Living and struggling everyday to make mo'  
Poor is getting poorer so niggaz just take dough  
Scratching and surviving and seein ya stay broke  
Cultivating image instead of the great soul  
Cultivate an image but it was all for show  
Blow up, explode, didn't it erupt way though  
Millions of dollars does not a mortal make whole  
You can only take what you've given away though, come on

(Chorus)