

Jem, You Will Make It

Go to bed everything's alright
Don't know the whole world's changing
As you sleep through the night
Wake up slowly and it's a different world
Hear the news and the floods begin
Screams so loud but only felt within
Heart is shattered
The pieces can't be found
I feel your pain, I wrote this song for you, for you
You will make it, you will make it through
I promise you, he would want you to
Months go by, still living in a daze
Don't know what you've done
With the last seven days
Soul is numb and life is like a dream
Helping hands but you push them away
How could they understand
Don't wanna share your pain
Afraid to heal, 'cause that would mean goodbye
I feel your pain, I wrote this song for you, for you
You will make it, you will make it through
I promise you, she would want you to
Olele Olele Ubaba
One day sunlight hits a photograph
And it makes you smile
The memories dance around you now
And they make you smile
You're not alone
You'll never be
Just like the stars
They oversee
And they whisper to you
You're still, you're still, you're still, you're still alive
I feel your pain, I wrote this song for you, for you
You will make it, you will make it through
I promise you, they would want you to
Do not stand at my grave and weep
I am not there; I do not sleep
I am a thousand winds that blow
I am the diamond glints on snow
I am the sun on ripened grain
I am the gentle autumn rain
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight
I am the soft stars that shine at night
Do not stand at my grave and cry
I am not there; I did not die
Olele Olele Ubaba, Uzube naye Nkosi
Olele Olele Ubaba, Olele Ubaba