

Nizlopi, Call It Up

You filled me up, you fed me fruits like my Grandmas feeding
Now I've given up, those little skirmishes with love now there seems no reason,

my spirit's so very far away, but nows the season, to shout and call it up cos now you're my freedom

Call it up... And then fire come dance with passion
Call it up... And then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it up... Our spirit come hight of fassion
Call it up... Our spirits a seed it's a seed it's a seed

Life speeds on up, your left with very little time just to chill with loved ones
Ut you kissed me unstuck and now lifes the speed of you and me and thee to see and say.

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Soul rain may fall, all down your face, soul rain may wash the river all down your down your face, y
may wash the river down your face so...

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Call it up... Our spirits a seed it's a seed it's a seed