

Patrice, You Always You

this one is
dedicated to the truth
this is Babatunde the original conscious youth.

when I look in your eyes I can feel the sun come rise.
it seems like you give me the thing I was missing in my life.
the thing I gave up to search.
cause I thought I'm not going to find
but how could I find when there is no light in my night
'how could I find when there are clouds and no sunshine?
you fill me up with joy. every moment's a surprise.
you set me free from Babylon. you make me leave this place for
miles.
you're no illusion. no, you are the truth.
never forget, it's you, always you

na. na. na.
na. na. na. na.
it's you, always you, my sweet dream.

yes you are my earth and you make me give birth to
melodies and thoughts, enliven by your love.
Yes, I'm a global villager, but you give me home.
wherever I may wonder, wherever I may roam
while I write this song the world around me disappears
I dip into my thoughts and I speak this niseless prayer

Lord of lords and king of kings. conquering lion, Jah Jah
Almighty One who arts im mount Zion
I beg you guide and protect the woman I call queen of
Queens and dreams lioness reflection of patrice
You are right the word restricts the sense
But I think you know what I mean I mean what I really
Mean when I call You my sweet dream

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