

# Sweet Noise, Missing You

Denver speaks...

...someone in the city baby...

heart red hot the cold the night

fear so near behind my back

soul's on fire the brain is dead

I shed a tear for blood we shared

for all things you gave thank you

for all the things

I've been missing you

been missing you for so long

I've been missing you

heart red hot the cold the night

the fear so near behind my back

the souls still fights

the brain is dead

I shed a tear for blood we shared

for women's cry

the truth that failed

hunger took your child away

so the men they sucked your blood

fear is back the cold the night

fire fuse the flame explosion

nations feel the blame

corrosion

heart broke

miss the days

touched and walked and kissed your ways

heart broke

miss the days

touched and walked and kissed your ways

I'm missing you...

oooohhh

I shed my tears for you now

let it be

I spill my blood for you now

let it be

you're on your own my child now

your pain to real to feel now

the world should be ashamed

now

whole world should be...

yeah, yeah

common

Beneath these big blue Afrikan skys

Where the devil rapes slaves so the babies get aids

Crime pays in my neighborhood of clubs, drugs, hookers and thugs

Seven in a room attacked by an army of bugs

Kids never seen meat in a week!

And the job situation got a brother bare feet

But I keep on keeping on! Black man in the Motherland

Understand how to be strong!

Im a southern guy blood running deep in the soil

Descending from kings and queens original

From Cairo to the Camissa, Im in love with ya

But I had to leave to understand that my

soul is connected to the bush and the jungle

from the roar of the lion to the beat of the

warrior drum , feel the burn of the kalahari sun

see the joy and the pain in the eyes of

the woman and child in the city street

begging to eat while daddys in the yard drunk

falling asleep. Can you believe!

Used to have both hands out , tears in my eyes

Till I saw the bigger picture and it filled me with pride.

errrrrrRRRRRRHHHHHAAAAHHH!!!

Been missing you.

Dancing, dancing

(E.J.)

Let me shout from di mountain top,  
me ah missin` di place of me birth non stop.

Me wan fi drink from uno fountain drop,  
it`s a yearnin` so deep inside my heart.

Muma-land, what uno been through me know now  
dat your heart is aching.

Dem nah see now what dem ah do fi uno children.

Me wan fi know di truth from di start, beca`,

Dem lie about you!

Me wan fi hold you!

Cyan`t live without you!

Me cry out for you!

Africaaaa

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dancing, dancin`... aaagh