

Tamia, Poetry

He said, It's like the grass that grows between the cracks of ghetto streets, relentless inspite of the
said baby dam you got lyrics, make it like poetry!

(Verse)

The thugged out pimped out imagines release them save those roles for the young souls who belie
undefineable, indescribable and more, but yet so clear when you walk through that door, I said I v
tender and correct without expectations but all of that met. Take me around the world, but please c
me, speak to my heart

(Chorus)

Make it like poetry, make it like poetry, poetry, poetry, give your flow slow to me give all night
Make it like poetry, make it like poetry, poetry, poetry everything wrong you see make alright, make

(Verse)

Kisses of raindrops wash away the pain, each stroke is a journey on a long train to a new destinatio
love relization of possibilities he says to me I've given hard, mystical, tender and correct, without ex
of them met, take me around the world, but please come direct and speak to me, speak to my hear

(Repeat Chorus)

Make it like
To be or not to be won't be any question
Make it like
The sling of arrows of outrageous love are gone
Make it like
A dream I can touch, a dream I can feel.
Make it like
Only you, only you can take me there
Make it like
Poetry, Poetry, Poetry

(Repeat Chorus until fade)

Yeah Poetry