

Third World, The Spirit Lives

Yeah, the spirit lives
It's living in the people
It can never, never, never, never
It can never die
Look at the flower over there-
Blooming in the warm, the warm fresh air
looks like the same flower to me
That was here the same time last spring
Say the spirit lives
It's living in the people
It keeps comin' back, comin' back and
It's the same every time
Oh, Bob Marley he sang his song
He says we're jamming all the way to Zion
I hear his voice, yes I do
There's no denying when I hear the truth-well
Everybody in here
Reach out and touch somebody's hand,..
Say it loud, loud as you can
Then raise your hands in
The air-everybody say yeah
Oh, the spirit lives
It's living in the people and it can never die
Marcus Garvey, he lives on
He told his people they've got to be strong
One God, one aim, one destiny
Let Marcus Garvey live in you and me - well -
Everybody in here-
Reach out and touch somebody's hand-
Say it loud, loud as you can
Then raise your hands in the air
Everybody say yeah
Say the spirit lives
Say the spirit lives yeah
Said it's living in the people
Can't you see
It lives in you and me
It lives in the tall oak tree-oh
Who do you know
That can make the lily white snow
Make the little teeny baby grow
Make that water flow
And with all these things that I have seen
Don't you know I truly believe that
The spirit lives
It's living in the people
It will never die
It keeps comin' back and comin' back and comin' back
And it's the same every time
Said you and me
let the spirit set you free
Can't you, can't you see
Oh. what it's done for you and me.....