

Ziggy Marley & The Melody Makers "African Herbsman"

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Oh, twinkling, we can't see the right roads when the
streets are big
That old slave mill might grind slow but it grinds fine
African herbsman, why linger on
Just concentrate 'cause heaven lives on

Retired slave men will look with a scorn
With a transplanted heart
That's how quick they have to part
That's how quick

The remembrance of today
Sad feeling of tomorrow, oh yeah
African herbsman seize your time
Taking illusion to the edge of my mind

Taking loses down through my life
Down through my life, yes
That's how quick, that's how quick
Do they part, yes they part

In remembrance of today, oh yeah
African herbsman, why linger on
Just concentrate 'cause heaven lives on

Retired slave men will look with a scorn
With a transplanted heart
'Cause that's how quick
That's how quick

The remembrance of today
Sad feeling of tomorrow
Lead me oh Lord, Lord, Lord I pray

African herbsman, African herbsman
African herbsman, African herbsman
African herbsman

Oh, twinkling we can't see the road when the streets
are big
That old slave mill might grind slow
But it grinds fine

African herbsman seize your time

Taking illusion on the edge of my mind

Taking loses down through their lives

Down through their lives

The African herbsman, the African herbsman

The African herbsman

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