

Brother Ali

"Breakin' Dawn"

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[Intro - Brother Ali] (Hmmmmmmm) Ha, ha, ha Hey, hey, heeey Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha Ha, ha (another day), ha Hey, hey, heeey, ah (Lord I just gotta find a way)

[Verse 1 - Brother Ali] Old master had a leper for a child Left him out to fend for his self in the wild They laughed at him anytime he went to town So he kept to his self and he seldom came around Loved life and he loved his kin But he couldn't understand why they ain't love him Slept out in the shed all alone And all he ever wanted was some friends of his own A few hands saved him, took him in and raised him Taught him about love and struggle and patience Gave him the family comfort he was cravin He worked when they work and he sang when they sang He sang so clear and so loud That the masters of the children could hear him from the house They recognize his voice and ran out Everybody wanna know what the ruckus all about y'all [Chorus 1 - Brother Ali] - 2X Preach on Mr. Preacher Man, they say Everybody wanna hear what you have to say Stand tall, speak loud, boy that's the way Them songs of yours, bring us a brand new day

[Break - Brother Ali] Ha, ha (another day), ha Hey, hey, heeey, ah (Lord I just gotta find a way)

[Verse 2 - Brother Ali] See good Lord, I've been waitin so long For y'all to come out here and take me in the home The world's so cold with no place to belong They said "come on in boy, sing your song" He stepped inside and to his surprise It was so damn fly, he can't believe his eyes Ate and he drank and he felt satisfied 'Til he sat by the window and he glanced out-side Loved ones out workin Eyes got full and his heart start hurtin 'Cause them folk been singin for years But ain't any one of them set foot up in here Hold up, how you get so much Livin off folk like us that got it so rough The way you hold 'em in your cold clutch Makes me think that you don't love your own soul enough [Chorus 2 - Brother Ali] Preach on Mr. Preacher Man, they say Everybody wanna hear what you have to say Stand tall, speak loud, boy that's the way Them songs of yours, bring us a brand new day Preach on Mr. Preacher Man, they say Everybody wanna hear what you have to say

Stand tall, speak loud, boy that's the way Them songs
of yours, give us a brand new day [Break] [Verse 3 -
Brother Ali] Closed his eyes as he sang every note The
songs he was taught and the ones that he wrote Stood
up, cleared his throat, grabbed his coat In those last
moments, a few words were spoke "I used to peak at
this old house in awe Imaginin what it must be like and
all And this the finest spread these eyes ever saw But I
don't mind sayin I feel sorry for y'all All that gettin, so
little givin Led a lot of y'all to forget what's missin Built
you a big pretty prison to sit in Strut around here,
convinced that that's livin But we gonna keep on singin
Keep on solderin, keep on buildin Keep on teachin and
keep on listenin And keep, keepin on, 'til the whole
thing's different" In the shed, the sun start to set Said
all his prayers and laid down his head Everything said
that he needed to say And one of these mornings we'll
wake up to a brand new [Chorus 2] [Break]

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