

Esperanza Spalding "Vague Suspicions"

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On the neon news they won't be talking bout his life
Flowers still unfolding when he had to fly
Toward, toward God

May this war end and Insha'Allah, he knelt to pray
When a dusty troop misjudged and blew him away
Strangers, same God

They are faceless numbers in the headlines we've all
read
Wrong strike leaves but teen civilians dead
Hold up that (?)
My God

Maybe our heart is seized with passing pity for the
dead
And vague suspicions creep into your head
(?) have won/of war and what he's gone for
Next on channel four celebrity gossip

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