

Me'shell Ndegeocello "Ecclesiastes: Free My Heart"

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The sun rises and the sun goes down and hastens back
to the

Place Where it rose that from thence it may rise again
Finding all things wearisome unsatisfied my eyes not
satisfied

With Seeing, my ears unsatisfied with hearing
Wondering of that which is now that which has been
and that which is to be

For my time on earth I pay dearly for the past
Confusion embraces my heart for to know self is to
forgive self my Sojourn of truth

Free my heart so my soul may fly
Free my mind of my worldly wants and desires
I look towards heaven with my arms open wide
Take my hand come and take my hand

Sadness fills my heart
Too weak to get by, slave to discontent self-pity
I come forth from my mother's womb naked shall I
return to the
Earth to go as I came
Taking nothing of this supposed worldly gain

Free my heart so my soul may fly
Free my mind of my worldly wants and desires
I look towards heaven with my arms open wide
Take my hand come and take my hand

Hook:
Free my heart

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