

Postmen "The Morning After"

Visit "[The Morning After](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Chorus

Today is the day God bless
The morning after I
Must confess
Them worry I
Must be free
Jump and rise
Make I&I feel alright
Today is the day God bless
The morning after I
Start progress
No sorrow to provide
Must be free
Jump and rise
ake I&I feel alright

Yo, in the morning after the sun will rise, let us greet
the day
Some of them bad things fade away
It will make a change, it will rise, live and listen
You can not deny the high provide us in most of our
visions
Roots.

Speak for the youth, make a wise turn
Social Life firm is my expertise in general
Look you might learn
It once took silence, crooks and violence
Now it's knowledge and guidance
Vibing on the sound
Postmen arriving, anticipate it's up to you
In the morning after there is always a day before to
make it through
Run from disaster one day it will come
Because there is one love, one aim, one God, for
revolution

Chorus

I seize the day for better days like this,
Early rise I can't effort to loose track so I

Seize the day, for better days like this
Greet the morning and give thanks to the sky so I
Remind myself of days before
No more suffering and pain for the poor
And I remind myself of days not half as good as this
one
Move on.

Chorus

Greetings all earth-beings
Flesh-eating or vegetable-chewing
Thinking you are better off with potatoes or noodles
Icebergs or sunbursts, Eskimos or Negroes
Ain't we all God's children, cause Him see and know.
Remember this day will bring joy
Freedom and equality these little boys and girls must
be free
On the count of four hit me off
And y□ all can sing along
One billion, two billion, three billion, four billion men
strong

Chorus

It goes (cause) back to the days of furnishing
When pen and paper wrote Documents
We had y'all listen to the most divine
The greatest in time
The beats couldn' t carry on rhyme
Now it's glimpse in the dark
The most original art
Not even rims on your car couldn' t shine this hard
Hit me off
We can flont but it hurts my imago
Changed cargo S80 Volvo
Ride on the rhythm, the highest allies
It's not the size that did them. But the vibes that drivin'
The music, how we use it, I produced it
Can not refuse it
Countless attempts of tackling my camp
Still it's E, S.D., Uniq and Postmen
Out of millions have we been chosen
Love nobody knows when Postmen begins to judge.

Visit [Postmen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.