

Michael Franti & Spearhead "Every Single Soul Remix"

Visit "[Every Single Soul Remix](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every single soul is like a poem, you know
It got words

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

Ya see moms and pops be copulatin'
Plantin' seeds and pickin' weeds for another season
Another reason for livin' another reason for givin'
Another reason for lovin' and tryin' stay out of prison

'Cause everything in life can't be nice
And everything you want can't be got
But the lessons on bein' patient be causing the
pressure to rise
And make some people suicidal

Oh no, another soul, has lost control
We pull him back into the fold
He got strung out on the material
All the superficial initials upon his clothes

They make me wanna go Sprewell
Every time I see my family locked in jail
The economical can be demoniacal
Keep love in your soul

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

Ya see people are so beautiful in love
That's why I'm reminded of life's precious moments

Every time I see lovers walkin' by in the park
Close my eyes and I stop reminisce

To see a little baby suckin' on his mama's milk
'Ey silky smoothness of a lovin' caress holdin' baby to
breast
And blessin' the world with another to test, test, test
Oh yes, oh yes, bom, bom, I'd like to sing a little song
Dedicated to the people who would like to sing along

'Cause every little song has little beats and notes
Like every little lake has little trees and boats
All people deserve a safe and warm home
'Cause every single soul is a poem

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

I want to show you somethin' beautiful
It's lovely, it's lovely
It's lovely, it's lovely, y'all

Right from the start in a world torn apart
A baby's love leaves finger prints upon the heart
So many think it but never say it
"Why bring a child to this planet full of hatred?"

They might not make it like the youngest departed
Or worst of all they might become a part of it
Involved in it, perpetuating violence, violence
And growing up in silence

Seein' things they don't know how to deal with
And learnin' ways, to try to cope with it
Cope with it, cope with it
But not lose hope

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam

Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam, where I roam, y'all
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

No matter where I roam, where I roam, y'all
Whoa oh, I know every single soul is a poem
It's written on the back of God's hand

I want to show you somethin' beautiful

Livin' thing, livin' thing is beautiful
Livin' thing, livin' thing is beautiful
Livin' thing, livin' thing is beautiful
Livin' thing, livin' thing is beautiful

Visit [Michael Franti & Spearhead](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.