

## Deepspace 5

# "The Night We Called It A Day"

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Verse 1]

When the moon shines at noontime, and the sun blazes  
at midnight

Dark and Night coincide, I stay inside and keep the lid  
tight

Catch side of the morning that passes by through my  
window

Another child is born, another dies, and still the wind  
blows

Spin slow, drawn into strong voice of reason

Standing there in soul thinking of summer -

Just longin' for another season

For no particular Reason hear I stand-

Just rocked another show, just can't remember where I  
am

And my families far from here, but the stars are bright  
this evening

On this morning on this afternoon, just got here now  
I'm leaving

And I shall remember the marble just as clear as I do  
yesterday

Never dance with the Devil, cuz I cant afford the hell to  
pay

When I blast through your speakers every time your  
pressing play

When I fish the phonograph so we could set the record  
straight

Dear god I pray-

Just let me show this world a better way

How you helped through to your heart and all the times  
you fade away

I get to, say these words and speak my piece to  
Catholic Crowds

Not certain if it's Day or Night but I know the time is  
NOW

And if we ever lose the purpose as a prelude to the  
sound

Lets just call it a Day, and burn my empires to the  
ground...

[Verse 2]

Ya, amazingly, Cask of Amanciatto

Cracks wide open and vibrates your bravado  
So I escape, body-bagging, like I'm kinda like Monte  
Christo  
World Tour, DL, Koffeshop, and I'm coming to your  
Bistro  
We show bright when it comes to your ability  
I'll be yellin' out homonyms 'cuz I dwell in possibility  
We gonna call it a Day, 'cuz I know your feelin' me  
Listener, Rapper, Popuri of Life- all synonyms of  
Cornucopia  
I'm so glad you have a wife- In this wolf eat samurai  
world  
You better grab your swords and saw your nads off  
You'll get chopped off by the needle as it spins over to  
my rhyme, yo.  
Rap Music guys have a self-title: artist to life  
Please think twice before you say your things in the  
microphone  
I might not be, but I take it seriously  
When you really listen to the words, an your not just  
hearing me...

[Hook]

Day and Night  
Wrong or Right  
Spill our guts with every breath on the mike  
And hope you call it tight  
If it's blind give it sight  
If it's Dark make it Light  
Some call it Music  
Deepspace calls it Life

[Verse 3]

Workin' it out (out), placin' my feet to concrete  
Hittin' the street with vengeance, steangence, so sweet  
What bitter we consider every circle we pass  
Probl'y the reason that I reason with class, so step fast  
We pushed and finally pushed that was burnin' staying  
determined  
And yearnin' 'cuz the lessons we learnin' were life long  
(life long)  
Its my song, I place to erase  
And transpose all these average Joes  
With weak flows-  
Who knows not, -  
The true livin' roles who ascended, blended  
With the beat, compete, and apprehended  
Today's feelin' all right, color all right  
Being blocked by the shotgun and pray every day and  
night  
Now I've gone a full day without some wackness heard

The One's speakin' absurd-  
Are finally heeding my word. (ya right)  
And now I'm left with nothing else to say  
That be the Night that I Called it A Day (Called it a Day)

[Verse 4]

I'm gonna throw thoughts to a page  
Let 'em fall where they please  
Let 'em rise to the sky, rain down, on four seas  
An ocean of possibilities that dwellin'  
Yellin' at the top of my lungs convicted by stone tablets  
as a felon  
A nocturnal being of love since the grown of time  
Watch the sunrise with both my daughter's eyes  
Permanent Shine, refine my reflection inside  
Livin' to die, dyin' to live, and all glory given back to  
God

[Verse 5]

It was the Night that 24 turned into 12  
Had to adjust my spiral off, from the top of the shelf  
On the blank page, using the utensil of potential  
I'm diggin' in my Brain so I could Rip the Instrumental  
With 20 bars left, and I'm consistent from the intro  
Lighting candle sticks, as the rain hits my window  
Need to focus in, take the topic and let it flow  
Got 8 down for the count and 16 to go  
The Writer's blocks are stepping stones  
Towards the metronome  
I'm racing dead last  
I'm head last  
Placed on my prose  
Nocturnal with my journal, a wordplay professor  
The aggressor, resembling soda cans under pressure  
I'm shakin' but not stirred, deterrent from my train of  
think  
Now I'm aligned, readjusted to infuse the ink  
I wanna handcuff the hands of time  
No great spirit here allotted for here's the sunshine...

[Hook]

[Verse 6]

Bet I'm casting nets and dreads  
The deep blue ways are wet?????  
God's Silhouette, I wanna palettes painted pink by suns  
and sets  
BURNT from a long days work, but feelin' fine  
Tip his cap and path the moon on his back, his day  
declines  
Candlelight Switch as you slip into the evening

A courtesy to the sun, as it dips below the ceiling  
Feeling sort of satellite, like the wind beneath my wings  
Or the tightrope, or gravity keeps lunar kites on orbit  
strings  
Man on the moonlight, dream before my time  
Like the moon reflects the sun, I make the black begin  
to shine  
Like the moon rewinds the waters, makes the ocean  
recline  
I collapse your mind; I'm Syntax, but melancholy kind  
Redefine the best, framed fresh in terms of holiness  
Bless the mike, device, 'Cuz I get nice to keep the  
conscious  
And I split tense mint's spit words like sentence  
fragments  
Moon dust the must 'cuz I aint' in it for the cabbage  
The incandescent presence spins, as I'm your present  
flame  
But my name would flicker out my name syntax the wax  
and wane  
For the name above names, I'm so glad that Christ  
came  
The black bird bright the night, we called it a Day...

[End Verse]

Shadows step on the one, on, under every tongue, run  
Spoken sentence frags., spoken on shattered breaks  
It's a black hole soul with my faith as I take

Break Minutes back with father time to coordinate  
seconds  
I surround the 11th hour with sound as my weapon

Villain threatened to sweat the syndrome of the wicked  
Heading for your Auditory where the Listener would  
stick it

Fiction, we're steel, when it breaks from the  
construction  
Crushing your framework and far surpassing your  
presumption

Sunrays, like a score with notes my surfacing  
Great mad at meteors or record the all heed

And when the, Sun Sets  
Some one lets the mike down  
We pipe down, unplug it and leave it hide down  
But not before we retire the pen  
'Cuz yo tomorrow we'll be back just to do it again

Uh, shackled and scarred  
I still maintain my praise of dark days  
A sullen world covered in pain  
So from Dusk 'till Dawn, I represent his word  
Deepspace 5: set to serve  
We travel in this land of the lost and we understand  
We battle with the possible chance you take the cross  
On your block, in your speakers Dudes is paid  
We out for a change, in The Night We Called it a Day...

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