

Nizlopi **"Call It Up"**

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You filled me up, you fed me fruits
Like my Grandma's feeding
Now I've given up, those little skirmishes with love
Now there seems no reason

My spirit's so very far away
But now's the season
To shout and call it up
'Cos now you're my freedom

Call it up, then fire come dance with passion
Call it up, then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it up

Spirit come height of fashion
Call it up
Spirit's a seed, it's a seed, seed, seed

Life speeds on up
You're left with very little time
Just to chill with loved ones
But you kissed me unstuck
And now life's the speed of you and me
And thee and see and say

My spirit's so very far away
But now's the season
To shout and call it up
'Cos now you're my freedom

Call it up, then fire come dance with passion
Call it up, then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it up

Spirit come height of fashion
Call it up
Spirit's a seed, it's a seed

Soul rain may fall, all down your face
Soul rain may wash the river
All down, your down your face
You're sweetly singing all round this place

Get up and wash the river
Get up and wash the river
Wait for me

Call it up, then fire come dance with passion
Call it up, then we come bleed
Don't give up, call it up

Spirit come height of fashion
Call it up
Spirit's a seed, a seed

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