

by Matisyahu
"Ancient Lullaby"

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Ancient Lullaby - Matisyahu
Mist rising on the horizon
Listenin with my ears and listenin with my eyes and
Listenin until we've ridden the mud from the parasite
Listenin until our hearts start to glisten, realize
Share the vision and my rhythms and we'll melt the ice
Start sizzling, spilling from the ceiling, ___, dripping
drizzling
Close to the broken-hearted, them crushed in spirit
Redeem the soul of your servant
Seek his? Pursue it?
Keep the sparkle in your eyes
O You know, we're all gon die
Like flyin
Soul times?
For the times when we'll stay unified
The eyes of Hashem are to the righteous and he hears
their
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby.
Jerusalem breathes, brining me ease from the Brooklyn
squeeze,
Dirty ___? bring ya down to ya knees
Trap me like a lion, ___? "leave me be"
When they come with their disease to drag us into the
street,
My law's still pure, you can't take that from me,
3000 yrs until this last century,
Impossible to break the seal of the High Priest,
Yo,
I say
The branches on the trees gon bow to these
Swaying to the melodies
Craving for the slaves to bring redemption please
I am you, you are me
No more leaders, we must flea
We want see God in our enemy,
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby.

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