

Ministry

Angel Haze

It wasn't my first time
Shooting stars in your birth line
Held my head and my torch high
Slide down the coastline
I know enough, things ain't the same
You teach me your new play
And I don't swim as deep as you love me
But ain't nobody else on my brain
(Just ain't the same thang)
Me no think so much, like you do
Savoring my words, like food
If I let down these walls, like new roots
Will you still need love like this

I'll be your ministry
Keep liftin' me
I'll be your remedy
You're all I need
I'll give you inner peace
Your love on me

I - I never had a love like this
I - I the way I feel above bullshit
I - I never feel alone like
Even when you gone I pray Allah (Allah!)
Look, ascension is how we living, when we're apart
Did I mention, we nuttin' at the same time apart
There's no ending, you fuckin' with the natures of law
You my crystal, my rock, yeah!
The way we meditate, ay!
It's like we never gotta say, Ay!

I gotta see you!
You gotta swing through
Roll up the trees, ooh
You gotta swing through
I gotta see you!
You gotta swing through
Roll up the trees, ooh
You gotta swing through

Estoy en este camino contigo
Por esa nunca estarás la sola
Respiramos al unísono
Nos encontraremos el cielo junto
Y te llevaré a la boca de Dios
Nunca tendré miedo dejar que brillar tu sol
Mi amor

Ay, mi amor
Tu y yo podríamos tener una vida bonita
(Y te quitare la suciedad!)
Es, el cielo
Cada vez que estoy aquí, aquí solo contigo
(Siempre eres hermoso para mi)

We could be free

You could be loved
You would shine bright like the diamond
You always knew that you was
(What a pretty life)
(Yeah, yeah, ladadada!)
Carrying me, like a baby
I follow streams if they lead to you
Sing for you, lalalala
(Hey, hey, what a pretty life, hey)
(Hey, hey, what a pretty life)

This could be heaven and this could be love
This could be ugly and this could be drugs
I make you feel like nobody does
I make you high like four hundred doves

Been in the back of this bitch just relaxed as a bitch
Spectating awaitin' the max of this shit
I ain't tired or fading, I'm sparring and training
Amazing how good that the accuracy is
I been learning how to love myself
I'm just here so I can teach you too
Hard to tell you ain't know myself
I would like for you to meet me too
I could lift you up high to heaven
Like the pride and Simba, like a crying reverend
Like I accept you, like I can see you
You belong wherever, only God can reach you

We only living in human sin
Our spirits know where our truth begins
All the time with you I've spent
I've seen your worth and it's lucrative

And I'll be your ministry if you keep lifting me
Ladadada, aye, ladadada, aye, ladadada, aye
I'll sing this song for you
I'll be a poem for you