People

Laura Mvula

Oh, love
Kill my people and drown them dead
Down in the river of lights
I'll fall
To drive us out to the end and take
A dream and bury them deep

Could I reach down deep inside myself?
Pull out the gold?

How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder
How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder

Oh, love
They strip us down and rape our minds
Our skin was a terrible thing to live in
And now
With hand in hand, we free our souls
Remind us of our glory

Could I reach deep down inside myself?
Pull out the glory?

How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder
How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder
How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder
How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder
How glorious, this light in us
We are a wonder

See my flow
Dark skin, I'm a GLO
They gon feel my flow
Dark skin, I'm a GLO, GLO
We seen the films, we starred in 'em
The dollars, they flew til we reached our limit
They tied us to a corner, it reached its limit
I can still smell the skin in the streets I live in
Do you feel like quitting? Do you feel like quitting?
Don't know if I can just believe again
Don't know if I can trust a priest again
This has gone way past reasoning
There ain't no reason to reason with
Said I grew in it; now I don't know if I should grow with it
Or I should let go of it, let go of it
Let go of it
Trying to find answers (trying to find answers)
That'll only make your head go missing
My gran said "curiosity killed the cat"
And her best friend went with it
Life's a bitch, oh, life's a bitch

Pain to no more read you with
Pain to no more shoot you fear
Pain to no more team you in
You're middle-class, you're a class-A sinner
You're selling dreams from a living nightmare
I'm gonna shine cause my people died here
I'm gonna shine cause my people diamonds
Dirt so dead, I wanna put the light here, put the light here, put the light here
Smell Martin Luther in the air
The moral of the story is glory
So everybody's winning 'round here
Ah, yeah
Said ah, yeah
(Ah yeah, ah yeah)