

## Glory to the Veins

Raphael Saadiq

It's world epidemic  
And the whole is in it  
I lost a brother to AIDS  
Still he laughed every day  
I see the door but I'm not going in  
A taste of gin and a little sip  
Is all that I can afford  
I won't do no more

Oh well...

Why is everything going fast  
Afraid my heart is built to last  
A shortness of breath is really frightening  
I feel myself but I need to feel love  
There's too many people walking behind me  
I need you beside me, please come and find me  
It's been so cold that life could blind me  
God help me define me

Oh well...

Oh well...

Oh well...

Oh well...

Oh well...

Oh well...