

## Look to the Sun

Saul Williams

The labels that I claimed as me were no more than a skin  
I wrapped around my consciousness as if it had an end  
The calendar that gave the date was no more than a sign  
I walked behind to find myself in present state of mind  
The thirteen moons divide themselves; cycles of twenty eight  
The farmers write their almanacs, the moon is never late  
But how we count the days and hours place walls, confine the mind  
We live in doubt and debt, for there is never enough time  
The minute or the moment, how you think is your opponent  
If you're listening right now, close your eyes and count to one

And on the morning I was born I faced the sun and shouted  
My mama held me in her arms, she sang while my heart pounded

I look to the sun  
But I follow the moon

It was a rainy rainy day I stuck up my own daddy  
I saw the rain fall from his eyes as though the thugs had grabbed me

I look to the sun  
But I follow the moon

Follow me into the wavy wavy water

The miles, they passed over her face like moods of fear and doubt, and  
The sheer vibration of her world gave waves and waves and mountains  
I look to the sun  
But I follow the moon

Follow me into the wavy wavy water

And when the waterway stood to the mountains  
Dogs and people fled the town  
I could hear that lady shouting  
Over every screaming sound  
And the one who ran beside me  
Grabbed my hand and started back  
And the people turned and followed  
And the dogs just stopped and sat  
She said:

"Follow me into the wavy wavy water"