

Free Range Moth (adapted for acoustic guitar)

by croc E moses

free as a free range moth blinded by de-light
i turn to my shadows for reflection
for reflection on a healthy week of hell in paradise
i wake up jetlagged from my dreams
only to be chased by plastic bags and cornered by the wind
in a hungry country sentenced to heart burn

free as a free range moth blinded by delight
i'm still waking up a daredreamer learner lover
with vertigo for supreme adventure
balance becomes a dangerous possibility
when my home is an edge that's getting sharper everyday
all i can afford to know all i can afford to hear is:
my bottom line is a tightrope i can trust
my bottom line is a bass line on a double bass string
a tightrope i can trust...can i trust....can i trust we can trust

praise praise for all that we receive that we don't see
praise jah mystery
praise jah mystery mercy
praise jah rain seed here to help us cry
here to help us cry ourselves back alive
our tears are ripe so lets cry the rivers back alive
there's resurrection in a river rhythm oh jah
praise jah re-bearth-quake
praise jah ground gone gong
we are songed upon
the ancestors are blowing in the wind
the ancestors my friend are blowing in the wind
a waft of cinnamon...not another spice girl like eминem

praise praise for all that we receive that we don't see
my bottom line is a tightrope i can trust
my bottom line is a bass line on a double bass string...a tightrope i can trust
i can trust...i can trust we can trust