

People (Live At Glastonbury 2016)

Laura Mvula

[Verse 1: 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[Pre-Chorus: Laura Mvula]

Could I reach down deep inside myself?

Pull out the gold?

[Chorus: Laura Mvula]

How glorious, this light in us

We are a wonder

How glorious, this light in us

We are a wonder[Verse 2: Laura Mvula]

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[Pre-Chorus: Laura Mvula]

Could I reach deep down inside myself?

Pull out the glory?

[Chorus: Laura Mvula]

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[Verse 3: Wretch 32]

Feel 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
Depending on what breed you is
Depending on what should you fear
Depending on what team you're 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 in the dirt
So they don't 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)

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