

S.O.J.A. (Soldiers of Jah Army) - Lucid Dreams

Tom: Db

Db Ab Gb
Every time I close my eyes
Bbm Ab
I find myself in the corners of my mind
Db Ab Gb
And I'm in there, yeah, some- where
Bbm Ab
Under the covers I can feel it it's pulling me
Db Ab Gb
No one can know where my mind goes
Bbm Ab
My dreams, more real than my reality
Db Ab Gb
And the memory inside of me
Bbm Ab
Will it be with me forever until infinity

Gb Ab
Waiting for my conscience calling
Bbm Db
Listening to hear me talking
Gb Ab
Slowing down the rate of motion
Bbm Db
Focusing inside an ocean
Gb Ab
Catching myself falling over
Bbm Db
Looking back and seeing no one
Gb Ab Db
Walking through this lucid dream again

Db Ab
I never thought it would come to this
Gb Bbm Ab
How did I get here and what did I miss
Db Ab Gb Bbm
I've been trying to find the righteous man's road
Db Ab
I want to remember the womb of my mother
Gb Bbm Ab
Want to understand all the love of my father
Db Ab Gb
I'm so close I can feel it in my bones
Bbm
My bones

Gb Ab
Waiting for my conscience calling
Bbm Db
Listening to hear me talking
Gb Ab
Slowing down the rate of motion
Bbm Db
Focusing inside an ocean
Gb Ab
Catching myself falling over
Bbm Db
Looking back and seeing no one
Gb Ab Db
Walking through this lucid dream again

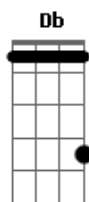
Db Ab
Now every day is only
Gb Bbm
Counting the seconds and minutes
Ab Db
That separate me from
Ab
Who I am I really am
Gb Bbm Ab
In this body temporarily on my journey
Db Ab
Going going gone and I can feel it
Gb Bbm Ab
Like a wrecking ball crashing through me
Db Ab
And I don't make one sound when I can hear it
Gb Bbm Ab
As the memories prove I've been here

Gb Ab
Waiting for my conscience calling
Bbm Db
Listening to hear me talking
Gb Ab
Slowing down the rate of motion
Bbm Db
Focusing inside an ocean
Gb Ab
Catching myself falling over
Bbm Db
Looking back and seeing no one
Gb Ab Db
Walking through this lucid dream again

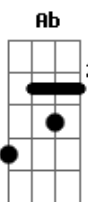
Db Ab Gb
Oh, that perfect peace is within my reach
Bbm Ab
It's a humbling process
Db Ab Gb
Somewhere within me is integrity
Bbm Ab
Could be a medicine
Db Ab
Play the music open up my heart
Gb Bbm Ab
And a good way to healing realizing it starts with
Db Ab Gb
Finding all my answers within me
Bbm Ab
Within me

Gb Ab
Waiting for my conscience calling
Bbm Db
Listening to hear me talking
Gb Ab
Slowing down the rate of motion
Bbm Db
Focusing inside an ocean
Gb Ab
Catching myself falling over
Bbm Db
Looking back and seeing no one
Gb Ab Db
Walking through this lucid dream again

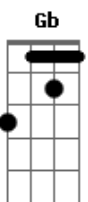
Acordes



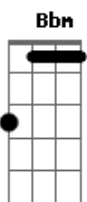
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