Release (Nu Yorican Soul Mi)

Afro Celt Sound System

Don't argue amongst yourselves

Because of the loss of me

I'm sitting amongst yourselves

Don't think you can't see me

Don't argue amongst yourselves

Because of the loss of me

I haven't gone anywhere

But out of my body

Reach out and you'll touch me

Make effort to speak to me

Call out and you'll hear me

Be happy for meDon't argue amongst yourselves

Because of the loss of me

I haven't gone anywhere

But out of my body

Reach out and you'll touch me

Make effort to speak to me

Call out and you'll hear me

Be happy for me

Reach out and you'll touch me

Make effort to speak to me

Call out and you'll hear me

Be happy for me

Songwriters

EMMERSON, SIMON / MCNALLY, JAMES / O'LIONAIRD, IARLA / RUSSELL, MARTIN / O'CONNOR, SINEADPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/