

Red Sunday

Echo Movement

Red Sunday afternoon
A Natural Way to Pray
We parted much to soon
Sun over my bay

Jersey reggae beats
rise me to my feet
I turn back my blinds
And the sun shines in this morning
Changes grey into deep gold
Positive vibrations When i hear the oceans Fold
Hit the sand by daybreak
with extended family
hit my chillum on my way there
Because my trees sat me free

And the Sun lights the road through the smoke
like a mystic path of wisdom that awoke

(Chorus)

Wake up with the day
i'll soon be on my way
I'll lay here awhile
Gotta get up, Can't be late!
Gotta hide all my weakness
It can't always be pleasure
Sometimes i mean business
Daily routine business
drags me into a seam
Community Class monotony
I fall into a dream

I washed up on an island; Castaway
Found a red guitar and i began to play

(Music Interlude)

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by Austin.

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