Color Me Badd

Land of Talk

How long should anyone wait to be believed?

Lord knows that all this time was on me

You say we gave our hands too soon

But darling what made my life was you

Where did I leave it?
Where did I leave it?

She was your splitting light She was your deafening She was your dream

Get out of need
And slink past the ocean
Bother to breathe
And call it devotion

You say we gave our hands too soon But darling what made my life was you

Where did I leave it?
Where did I leave it?

She was your splitting light
She was your deafening
She was your dream

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