

Music (ft. Lauren Hill)

Joss Stone

Nothing in this world got me like you do, baby
I'd give up my soul
If I couldn't sing with you daily
I'm not the only girl
In love with you, it's crazy
I appreciate your groove
Now I know I owe everything to you[Chorus:]
Music
I'm so in love with my music
The way you keep me
Movin'
Ain't nobody doing what you're doing
Doing, doing
So bring me back to the day
When tape decks press play
DJ drop the needle till the
Record just break
You are my sunlight
You are the one mic
That sound so sweet because the beat just inspires me
OhNo limit to your mind
Your endless love is open
To every race and kind
Could it be your blood runs golden?
Baby, if this world were mine
We would be singing in the Key of Life
When you're gone, I can't survive
'Cause I just can't be without my[Chorus][Lauryn]
Colors of sound
Scales and beauty
Audio scenery
Electric love and
Rhythmic symmetry
Written in memory
Beautifully crafted scenery
Complex or simplicity
Sonic energy
Piercing insensitivity
Sympathetic poetry

For some even identity
Collective entity
Something to belong to
A source of energy
The possibilities
Wave lengths and bandwidth
Higher vibration
Energizing entire lands with
Or stand for
Lovers to walk hand in hand with
Then plan for
Sanctuary chords
Harmony, melodies, even riffs can be
Disguised human essence
Sonically bottled ecstasy
Or melancholy
Agony blues angst
Exercising anxieties
Fueling entire societies
Making economies
Stimulating, generating
Inspiration synonymously
Entertaining expression
Intangible, invisible, but undeniable
Plays the language of excitement on survival
Some call it tribal
But perspective is everything
Connected to everything
Some say collectively everything[Chorus]

Songwriters

Stevenson, Alonzo Mario / Reyes, Tony / Stone, Joss / Sample, Published by

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