

Natural Mystic

Cultura Profã©tica

[Originally by Bob Marley] There's a natural mystic flowing through the air

And if you listen carefully, you will hear.

This could be the first trumpet, might as well be the last.

Many more will have to suffer,

Many more will die.

Don't ask me why.

Things are not the way they used to be.

I won't tell no lie.

One and all must come first reality now.

Though I've tried to find the answer

To all the questions they ask.

Though I know it's impossible

To go livin' through the past.

Don't tell no lie.

There's a natural mystic flowing through the air.

You can't keep him down

And if you listen carefully now you will hear.

Such a natural mystic,

Flowing through the air.

This could be the first trumpet,

Might as well be the last.

Many more will have to suffer,

Many more will have to die.

Don't ask me why.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air.

I don't tell no lies

And if you listen carefully now you will hear.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air.

There's a natural mystic blowing through the air;

Such a natural mystic, blowing through the air;

Such a natural mystic, blowing through the air;

Such a natural mystic, blowing through the air.

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