

No Roots

Bohemia Suburbana

My love is generations old
I was there when trees died as the world went cold
Still there when my people were bought and sold
What's goin' on? What's goin' on?
Your love is on a grand scale
Mine is in the detail
Your love is to change the world
(Your love)
(Change the world)
We just want to have to hold
Two hearts, both forgivin'
(Two hearts)
Two ways to see the same thing
One house there's room for all
We just want to have to hold
(We just want)
(To have to hold)
We just want to have to hold
No roots, no tree, no family, no me
No roots, no tree, no family, no me
Our first, was more planning than luck
I had a deep understandin' of, what makes you hot
I did my homework, till my dome hurt, I was a stone flirt
Hustling for some prone work, and I don't stop
I knew that you were good for me
You an' I fit together so beautifully
But only for three years were we in harmony
Harmony, harmony
I've ended up part you, part me
Love that we agree, not be ugly
And now that we're free to create our own destiny
You will always be a friend to me
My love persists over land and sea
Through centuries I'll fill you up like rice and peas
Like the breeze cool your skin
Fill your hair even when I'm not there
Like the breeze cool your skin
Fill your hair even when I'm not there
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