

# Aloha Ke Akua (Piano Version)

## Nahko and Medicine for the People

Lend your ears, lend your hands  
Lend your movement, anything you can.  
Come to teach, come to be taught.  
Come in the likeness in the image of God.  
Because, you can be like that.  
With all that humbleness, and all that respect.  
All of the power invested in me  
be it hard to love my enemies.  
All of the black bags over the heads of the dead and dying.  
The more I understand about the human race  
the less I comprehend about our purpose and place  
and maybe if there was a clearer line the curiosity would satisfy.  
Time based prophecies that kept me from living  
in the moment I am struggling  
to trust the divinity of all the guides  
and what the hell they have planned for us.  
I cry for the creatures who get left behind  
but everything will change in a blink of an eye  
and if you wish to survive  
you will find the guide inside.  
I go back and forth every single day the clarity that comes to me in a choppy way  
as the feelings  
and the places  
and the seasons change the galaxies remain.  
Energy fields cone the body in space.  
The angels that are coming from a spiritual waste.  
The hate that gets me distant from my spiritual pace.  
Ten fold the manna when the planets are in place, in polar alignment.  
We're on assignment.  
Bodies on consignment.  
Return them to the circus and what is the purpose?  
What is the purpose and would you believe it? Would you believe it if you knew what you were for  
and how you became so informed. Bodies of info performing such miracles.  
I am a miracle made up of particles and in this existence I'll stay persistent and I'll make a difference  
and I will have lived it. Aloha, Aloha, Ke Akua, Ke Akua  
Aloha, Aloha, Kuleana, Kuleana  
Aloha, Aloha, Ke Akua, Ke Akua  
Aloha, Aloha, Kuleana, Kuleana. I am not a leader, just a creature.  
Stick the peaches of my teacher when you follow where they lead.

All mysterious ways of nature and I am in to it.  
Changing management. And there are various ways to conquer this, monotonous, metropolis  
my stubbornness is bottomless  
my fear is this is talking shit  
and I am wide awake and I am taking names. Do you speak to me like you speak to God? All the love and  
understanding between the father and the son?  
Do you believe in the perfectness of where you are? He's my people he's my children it's the land that I would  
fight for.  
I saw an ebonese telling me to patiently move the music medicine around the planet in a hurry.  
Cuz there's no time to waste.  
Got to wake up the people time to stand up and say we know what we are for  
and how we became so informed.  
Bodies of info performing such miracles.  
I am a miracle.  
Made up of particles  
and in this existence  
I'll stay persistent  
and I'll make a difference  
and I will have lived it. ...  
Aloha, Aloha, Ke Akua, Ke Akua  
Aloha, Aloha, Kuleuna, Kuleana  
Aloha, Aloha, Ke Akua, Ke Akua  
Aloha, Aloha, Kuleana, Kuleana  
Each day that I wake  
I will praise, I will praise.  
Each day that I wake  
I give thanks, I give thanks.  
Each day that I wake  
I will praise, I will praise.  
Each day that I wake  
I give thanks, I give thanks.  
And the day that I do wake up and transcend the holy makeup  
I am capable.  
I am powerful.  
And the day that I do wake up and transcend the holy makeup  
I am on my way to a different place I am powerful.  
And the day that I do wake up and transcend the holy makeup  
I am on my way to a different place

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>