

# The Antidote (feat. Nai Palm)

[Taylor McFerrin](#)

ft. Nai Palm

There's still the dust that gently bows  
From the beat of a hunger that can't be drowned  
I could breathe this bliss on the way and it must be the sound  
Velvet the hue, our tissue  
Our contest that some men seek surrender deep in my chest  
That's the antidote  
A habit of occurrence that makes in time my clarity  
The length of each stripe boundless in rich and density  
Factually there's no way for gravity  
Mercy for my rental and honking on my diary, it's not the time  
I awoke to the sound of Ali  
Smoke from the blood, it might seem that I make behind me  
You badgering me, testing me, no leaf unfolded  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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