

August Town

Duane Stephenson

A word from the wise, don't try to make life on your own
Remember that jah just by your side
For I was a son who was lost, and my life was in dismay
For a money the forces in which I came
Guns and ammunition, were my chosen way of life
With god fearing people I chose to strife
For all of the lives that I've taken
They can never be replaced
But still jah chose to remember my face

Though I never live like he wanted
I'm still mindful of what he taught me
So now I beg and plea, I'm on my bending knee
God father you rescue me
I've got the scars to show
Daily made it along lives road
Cause when my life got dark he was the only spark
He was the light at the end of the road

When I was a young boy, growing up in August town
We eat from the same pot, we were idrens all around
From colour to colour red corner
From rockers to jungle till tired
Praises to dreadites and river all around yeah
And then the football ground became my battlefield
And my life seams so unreal
People were falling all around
But jah help me to stand my ground
Only jah, only jah
Could've help me to stand my ground

Though I never live like he wanted
I was mindful of what he taught me
So now I beg and plea, I'm on my bending knee
Cause father you rescue me
And I've got the scars to show
Daily made it along lives road
Cause when my life got dark he was the only spark

The light at the end of the road

Never live, to please him

Never live like I should

Oh? father you rescue me oh yeah oh yeah

I've live and I've learnt, I've made mistakes along the way

Now I beg for forgiveness, each day as I tried to pray

So take it from me son, you can change the world today

And I'm living proof, living proof that crime doesn't pay

For I never live like he wanted

I was mindful of what he taught me

So now I beg and plea, I'm on my bending knee

Cause father he rescue me

And I've got the scars to show

Daily made it along lives road

Cause when my life got dark he was the only spark

The light at the end of the road

I never live like he wanted

I was mindful of what he taught me

So now I beg and plea, I'm on my bending knee

Cause father you rescue me

And I've got the scars to show

Daily made it along lives road

Cause when my life got dark he was the only spark

The light at the end of the road

Though I never live like he wanted

I was mindful of what he taught me

I'm on my bending knee, I ask the father please

Father, you rescue me

And I've got the scars to show

Daily made it along lives road

As my life got dark he was the only spark

The light at the end of the road

Lyrics submitted by Rodel.

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