

Sing

Black Dub

Sing, sing, sing for the night
Sing for your supper, sing for what's right
Sing for the Holy Ghost, sing for yourself
Sing for the blue sky above I'm standing deep in the fire
Looking for truth in desire
On a night like this all is forgiven
From all that's hiding deep within, you gotta sing Sing, sing, sing for the night
Sing for your supper, sing for what's right
Sing for the Holy Ghost, sing for yourself
Sing for the blue sky above Let's turn a candle to a volcano
Dust in the wind will be feeding the silo
Sing to the sky and break this chain
Read the letter to the unattained, yeah, yeah You gotta sing, sing, sing for the night
Sing for your supper, sing for what's right
Sing for the Holy Ghost, sing for yourself
Sing for the blue sky above I believe that winter comes
For the rise of spring and sun
A patient mind, a noise or fable
We'll wait for harvest to reach the table You gotta sing, sing for the night
Sing for your supper, sing for what's right
Sing for the Holy Ghost, sing for yourself
Sing for the blue sky above
Sing for the blue sky above
Sing for the blue sky above You gotta sing, you gotta sing
Oh, you gotta sing, yeah, yeah
You gotta, you gotta, you gotta sing
You gotta sing, sing
Sing, you gotta sing

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