

# Ancient Lullaby

## Matisyahu

Mist rising on the horizon  
Listenin' with my ears and listenin' with my eyes  
And listenin' until we've ridden the mud from the parasite  
Listenin' until our hearts start to glisten, realize  
Share the vision and my rhythms and we'll melt the ice Start sizzling, spilling from the ceiling [unverified]  
Dripping, drizzling close to the broken-hearted  
Them crushed in spirit redeem the soul of your servant  
Seek his [unverified] pursue it [unverified] Keep the sparkle in your eyes  
O, you know, we're all gon' die like flyin' soul times  
For the times when we'll stay unified  
The eyes of Hashem are to the righteous  
And he hears their soul cry, like an ancient lullaby Jerusalem breathes, brining me ease  
From the Brooklyn squeeze  
Dirty [unverified] bring ya down to ya knees  
Trap me like a lion, [unverified], "leave me be" When they come with their disease  
To drag us into the street  
My law's still pure, you can't take that from me  
3000 years until this last century Impossible to break the seal of the high priest  
Yo, I say the branches on the trees gon' bow to these  
Swaying to the melodies craving for the slaves  
To bring redemption please I am you, you are me  
No more leaders, we must flea  
We want see God in our enemy  
Soul cry, like an ancient lullaby

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