Love Take Over (feat. DJ Young Native)

Wake Self

â€œLove Take Overâ€• by Wake Self:

Show love nothing less,
good fortunes fitting right in a summer dress;
hoping for the best, coping with the stress,
filled with optimism about whatâ€™s coming next.
Walking the street,, feeling fly ready for flight;
take the weight off your shoulders, turning burdens from heavy to light;
been set back, now we settinâ€™ it right,
the melody giving me life, healing me every night.
Itâ€™s the energy, the essence, the remedy, the blessing, manifesting the spiritual cleanses through your central repossessions.
The voice of harmony, anoint the artistry, with enough imagination to moisten your curiosity.
Get your mind wet, swimming in my thoughts again; the most beautiful particles entering my optic stems.
Fresh oxygen: something you gotta have to live; organic no modified genetic synthetic additive.

And the loveâ€™s taking over me, holding me so closeâ€”slowly and soulfully.
And the beats taking over meâ€”watering the flowers with a piece of the poetry.
And the loveâ€™s taking over me, and the beats taking over me, and itâ€™s certified certainlyâ€”couldnâ€™t say it be it fits together perfectly.

Yea, Iâ€™m alive and Iâ€™m feeling free, the healing ability to let the depths of my spirit speak.
Hither me, instantly enter me, history changing, creating the energy to center my inner chief.
This is me, and despite what Iâ€™m going through I still put my whole soul into the music and keep holding true.
The vocal booth where angels carry me to my sanctuary and I can bury all of my limitations for therapy.
Rainy days just pave the way for the sun rays, make my great escape and skate away unscathed.
Love pains like Iâ€™ve been wanting it so bad; I can feel it, I can taste it, I canâ€™t hold back.
No road map, navigating with aspiration, itâ€™s natural beauty without the makeup or face lift.
Good vibrations, the way that itâ€™s supposed to be; I feel the love, feel the lo-love coming over me.

And the loveâ€™s taking over me, holding me so closeâ€”slowly and soulfully.
And the beats taking over meâ€”watering the flowers with a piece of the poetry.
And the loveâ€™s taking over me, and the beats taking over me, and itâ€™s certified certainlyâ€”couldnâ€™t say it be it fits together perfectly.

Lyrics Submitted by Emily Jahnsen

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