

# 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 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

Ohâ€¢! father you rescue me oh yeah oh yeah

Iâ€™ve live and Iâ€™ve learnt, Iâ€™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 Iâ€™m living proof, living proof that crime doesnâ€™t pay

For I never live like he wanted

I was mindful of what he taught me

So now I beg and plea, Iâ€™m on my bending knee

Cause father he rescue me

And Iâ€™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, Iâ€™m on my bending knee

Cause father you rescue me

And Iâ€™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

Iâ€™m on my bending knee, I ask the father please

Father, you rescue me

And Iâ€™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

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Lyrics submitted by Rodel.

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