

# Augustine

## Blood Orange

[Verse 1]

My father was a young man  
My mother off the boat  
My eyes were fresh at 21  
Bruised but still afloat  
Our heads have hit the pavement  
Many times before  
You stroke his face to soothe him  
While knowing that there's more[Chorus]  
See, Augustine  
Late have I loved and chose to see  
Skin on his skin  
A warmth that I can feel with him

[Verse 2]

And no one even told me  
The way that you should feel  
Tell me did you lose your son?  
Tell me did you lose your love?  
Cry and burst my deafness, while Trayvon falls asleep  
The things that I would do to you  
The things that I could do to you[Chorus]  
See, Augustine  
Late have I loved and chose to see  
Skin on his skin  
A warmth that I can feel with him[Outro](x3)

Nontetha

We heard it all from you

Nontetha

We waited here for you

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