

Shade Tree (feat. Camille Faulkner)

[nobigdyl.](#)

[Intro]

If you still believe in love put your hands up high

Hands up high, hands up high

If you still believe in love put your hands up high

Hands up high, hands up high

[Chorus]

Now grab my hand and take it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

Grab my hand and take it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

[Verse: 1]

Grab my hand and take it

Could somebody lend a little patience

We just want to be in good graces
We just want to get to where the facelift
Trying to find a cure for all the hating
Trying to find a killer for the paining
Tell me what's the good in this debating
So focused on the hues like Langston
Should have listened to the views he was saying
Man why are we abusing our sisters
We need to look in at our hearts now
Take the MRI out of mister
They turn a blind eye to the system
That's racism, sexism, censure
Specking the eyes like a splinter
Gotta get the whole log outta his first
I mean I'm so cognitive it hurts
Being aware could be scary
If you gonna judge then do it fairly
Do I feel love well like barely
Berenstain Bears and Richard Scarry
That's the kind of hugs I lack
Hold my hands and I'll bare the
Burdens of yours on my back

[Chorus]

Grab my hand and take it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

Grab my hand just take it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

Shade tree save me from myself

Shade tree save me from myself

Grab my hand and take it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

And we gonna make it

[Verse:2]

I need Malala's strength

I need apostle's faith

I need Picasso's paint

In the form of sound waves that can change your brain

Cause around my way they might Kurt Cobain

Cause the hurt they face

And around my way they might curse your name

If you don't vote their way

Lay your life down for your brother

Put them first that's the way you love them

Kindness, patience, love, and honor
The only time to outdo each other
Roman soldier pierced the Savior's side
And found the crimson tide of love and mercy
We just cling to politics and lies
And hold them picket signs about who's worthy
They just laughing at our pain
We just play it like a game
People tell me trust my brother
I know Abel trusted Cain
Lord your kingdom coming
Lord your will be done and
Lord I pray my tongue encourages your little ones to

[Outro]

Grab my hand and take it
And we gonna make it
And we gonna make it
And we gonna make it
Grab my hand just take it
And we gonna make it
And we gonna Make it
And we gonna make it

We have this idea, we think we come to Him in here

But we don't think He's with us out there

And so our security blankets of families, husband, wives

Alcohol, boyfriend, girlfriends, houses, cars, toys, sex, politics, Grades, popularity

They feel closer than God

But they aren't

And they will never save

Shade tree save me from myself

Shade tree save me from myself

Shade tree save me from myself

Shade tree save my from myself

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>