

LEGACY

Lisa Simone/Hervé Samb

Verse I

I don't have my mother's hands
Nor do I have her voice
I don't play piano nor do I fight for Civil Rights
The same way she did
I'm so glad that she did what she did

Verse II

She left a legacy so vast
There were times I couldn't see past it
Found my self cast in a whirlpool of pain
Same way she lived
I'm so glad we got through it

Verse III

One day unexpectedly, I realized
I'd been drowning in pain
that wasn't mine to claim
I knew right then and there
That vision I had wouldn't be denied

Verse IV

And I realized that I
Got my life, I'm standing firm
On my Legacy, the blood runs up and through me
I know Who I am, Where I come from
And Where I'm going

**I got my own song that I'm singing
Got my own vibe that I'm bringing
I know Who I am, Where I come from
And where I'm going**

THE TALK

***Many have asked me through the years:
'What's it like being the Daughter Of'
It's been quite a rich experience
I have to say I am proud of the blood
That runs through my veins
I carry on this legacy with Joy, Pride,
And a big smile
Without the contributions and sacrifices
That the Great One who walked before me made
I could not shine as bright as I do today
She told me when I very young
'You need to know who you are and
Where you come from'
Well, I've accomplished that.....***

**I know Where I come from
And Where I'm going, cuz
My back is strong.....**