

Distant travelers - Traveling [Chorus]  
Seeking peace from their sorrow  
And ease from the pain [Intro]  
And they got nowhere to go Bm Bm F#m F#m  
A resting place you are seeking (Traveling  
(Just) traveling - Traveling x1) ... x4)

Remnant of first humans, ancient ones  
The perseverant and the patient ones  
Continue all the distortion, they face that strong  
By coming up to higher regions  
Feel gradual-elations to graduate from wrong  
And diplomatic illusion  
They sense a great intrusion,  
bad vibes, big tensions  
They keep alight fya an' filthy things get bun

Travelers

Leave behind all chaos, [Chorus]  
thinking of better dwelling place  
Better levity, better word-sound  
Reject things that bring us down and we Zion bound  
We got di levity, we no want stick wrong  
Anything artificial, we leave alone  
That is nah Jah-Jah own  
Want a better tomorrow, so today  
We travel the narrow road

Dezarie

[Chorus]  
If you don't belong, something's wrong ( )  
So you've got to keep moving on  
If your vibe is not with someone, nothing's wrong  
So you've got to be moving on  
No congress or constitution, a-the truth we wants  
Black righteous governments  
Elect of Jah Lion and Lioness [Chorus]  
Traveling, looking for a resting place (x3)