

Battles

Emily West

Joseph's really smart
He's good and he's got heart
His eyes are big and his bones are thin
He never has new clothes
He works a job that knows is killing him

Found out on a Sunday that he's going to lose his home
Everyone is fighting a battle of their own

Remy is a child
The teacher's say he's wise
They keep him on a kind of medicine
Now he don't run around
His ears are to the ground, listening

He might have been Mozart, but they turned him into stone
Everyone is fighting a battle of their own

Michael's full of doubt
The pout is coming out
His father and his friends would be ashamed
He talks to God at night
"If I ain't right, why'd you make me in this way?"

He's been taught to hate the only 'M' he's ever known
Everyone is fighting a battle
Everyone is fighting a battle
Everyone is fighting a battle of their own