## Chel

## Adema

True I wasn't there for you, Told me that I hurt you deeply, too young to know what to do, 16 and I have no worries
When I saw that picture of you, I had to find the daughter I ne ver knew

My abscess grows, I reap what I sew, these mistakes are my own, they'll tell you're not alone

Locked behind those bars of you, wish there was a way I could h elp,

too young to know what to do, lessons burn the point you've pro ven

This love is complicated and bruised, realize what makes me mak es you

My abscess grows, I reap what I sew, these mistakes are my own, they'll tell you're not alone

Time to take it slow all this anger letting go, my child I long to hold all this anger

I know I'm not a lord, I was never a saint, gotta take what you got cuz I'm nothing you ain't

If I gave you the world would you throw it away, better keep yo ur chin up

You can abuse it, you can use it, you can go right back down th at line, living life with pain  $\ensuremath{\text{Sim}}$ 

Never erase it, now you know

I'll be here your future's fading, understand what I'm explaining,

I went in anticipating, I'll b here your future's fading

My abscess grows, I reap what I sew, these mistakes are my own, they'll tell you're not alone

Time to take it slow all this anger letting go, my child I long to hold all this anger let it go

Little one can't you see I wanna let you go, don't you be like me