

Dear Diary

Anthony Ramos

Hey there Mama, can you tell me how you been?
I know I said I'd be back in two months
And I been gone ever since
I went across the country
To chase the things that I'm needin' to grow
So I had to get away from you
And every thing I ever known

So I'm gon' go for the Winter
And everything you said I'ma hold and remember
But we ain't gonna see eye to eye, yeah
I'm gonna make mistakes but I'm tryin'
I'm doin' the best I can, oh
To see who I really am

So it don't matter where life leads me
If you call and say that you need me
I'll be comin' home, I'll be comin' home
Yeah, you taught me how to never lose hope and
You told me that your door's always open
So, I'll be comin' home, I'll be comin' home

Hey there Papa, I wish I knew where ya been
We talked two months ago
And I ain't heard from you since
I'm not gon' lie, I was a little messed up
From the last text you sent
But thank God for Mama
She taught me how to forgive

Look, so it don't matter where life leads me
If you call and say that you need me
I'll be comin' home, I'll be comin' home
We're broken but I never lose hope and
I promise that my door's always open
If you're comin' home, if you're comin' home

Yeah, project livin'
Late nights in Linden Park chillin'
Jeans grey, with Randy Robb and Ruben
Mama Frita's porkchops got us feelin' (Mm, so good)
Took some shit for granted
Didn't always have much but we managed
To all of my family and all of the homies
Who taught me what home is, I want you to know this

It don't matter where life leads me
If you call and say that you need me
I'll be comin' home, I'll be comin' home
Yeah, you taught me how to never lose hope
You loved me with your arms wide open
So, I'll be comin' home, I'll be comin' home

Yeah, you taught me how to never lose hope
I'll love you with my arms wide open
And I'll be comin' home, I'll be comin' home, yeah