

Clear the Heir

Christon Gray

Whichever way the wind blows
Yesterday used to be tomorrow
Every memory is a photo
These are words I live by
I don't just say them anymore
Lets get the show
Get the show
Get the show
On the road again
Cuz you don't know
You don't know
You don't know
So lemme clear the air

I thank God for everything I got
I thank God for everything I lost
I thank God for everything I'm not
The Great I Am, He really paid the cost
Sent His Son, they put Him on the cross
I ain't' God, I woulda took Him off
If I built the ark, it woulda fell apart
I ain't Lot, I woulda turned to salt

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You dont know
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So lemme clear the air

Let me tell you bout the aftermath
Went from being married to a bachelor pad
One day at a time, will you pray for me?
Gotta learn to live with regrets, that's what Jay told me
Found a new queen to hold me down
Even though I feel like a king without a crown
Sunshine, the smoke is clearing now
And let me tell you how before I take a bow

Anyway the wind blows
Yesterday used to be tomorrow
Every memory is a photo
These are words I live by
And I believe 'em even more
Lets get the show
Get the show
Get the show
On the road again
Now you know
Now you know

Now you know
It's time to clear the Heir