

## Accept It

Classified

Son?

Son, sit down

What?

When you're lying in bed with nothing but your thoughts, love  
(Thoughts love, thoughts love)  
When you're lying in bed with nothing but your fears, love  
Yeah (Fears, love)  
I won't be here, love

When his Mom got cancer, he asked the doctor  
"Can you fix her?"  
He answered, "I don't think that I can, sir"  
No way, Mom's never sick, Mom never smoked  
Mom is the healthy one  
All you doctors and nurses, y'all can't tell me nothing  
(I don't know)  
She passed a month after the chemo started  
His friends and family shed their tears for their dearly departed  
Losing his mother, man, that never crossed his mind  
Figured they still had lots of time  
Just like the mind's a flawed design, he thought  
He asked his dad, "Why can't they cure disease?"  
He said, "Son, maybe when they find a cure for greed."  
He's having flashbacks to the birthday cakes she made him  
How she looked so proud and celebrated after he graduated  
When she told him, "Don't you marry that lying girl I know you're dating"  
And when he did, and they separated  
She helped him with his kids and raised them  
Appreciate it, wish she was here when he said it  
Never knew how hard that death is, but gotta learn to accept it

When you're lying in bed with nothing but your thoughts, love  
Does it really bug you, love  
Do you really want me, love  
When you're lying in bed with nothing but your fears, love  
Don't shed the tears, love  
I won't be here, love

I, I been looking for you, looking for the lies  
I, okay  
Let me know, let me know  
Let me know, let me know

He was searching for some work, referred to the reserves  
Took it further, got deployed to serve his country undeterred  
His wife worried, crying, when she hugged him and said goodbye  
Told his kids he had to leave, but they never understood why, no  
No  
Active duty overseas, saw some things he'd rather not remember  
Friends body parts dismembered  
Bombs dropped, dead children, war crimes and war cries  
Sent home when he almost died from a car bomb and a suicide  
Family's just happy he's still alive, but Daddy ain't the same  
Can't adjust back to his normal life  
'Cause right now it don't seem important compared to the war and  
Little things like paying bills being a father, he ignored 'em

He asked the doctor help him, Xanax for depression  
That just numbed him temporarily, more reclusive, less aggressive  
Got addicted, doctor knew it and he cut off his prescription  
Couldn't take it, started stealing, hit the streets to get his fixing  
His wife couldn't forgive him, she tried, but had to kick him out  
Now he panhandles on Yonge Street with a in front of Subway  
With a sign that says, "Can't you spare change for a veteran?"  
His wife would change it in a second, but she can't  
And she accepts it

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I, I been looking for you, looking for the lies

I, okay

Let me know, let me know

Let me know, let me know

Ooh, let me know

Ooh, ooh

Let me know, let me know

Let me know, let me know

He was shocked and in denial

Pain and the guilt

Anger and the bugging

And reflecting on himself

Depression was setting in

He's finally accepting it

Just trying to make it through the stages of grief