

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

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

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