

Scars

Derek Minor

Though I was lost and now I'm found
I'm hoping you'll pray for me now
Cause sometimes my pain feels like prison bars
Though covered in grace
I've got scars
I've got scars
I've got scars

Look in the mirror and I see broken pieces
It's not the glass that shattered, who am I deceiving?
I know I already let you down
But be patient with me they don't show you how to wear the crown
They judge a slice of your life while trying to live pious
I'm doing fine for somebody that never had guidance
It's my baggage and I'mma carry all of it
But all I'm asking maybe you would pray for me
Cause lately I'm suffocating on these levels I'm on
The only problem bossing up is trying to manage it all
Feel like I'm on the edge of a building, on the edge of a cliff
On the edge of the earth that's flat
I'm about to fall off of that
Uh, devil on my shoulder telling me to do wrong
I guess the stakes is high for my De La Soul
They'll try to hang me out to dry on the day I fold
But God can clean dirty laundry. That's one thing I know

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I know I said some things I shouldn't have said
I hurt some people, I shouldn't have never hurt
But it's hard when your deepest wounds come from the church
And the people that say they love you want you covered in dirt
Who can I run too instead of YHWH? I try to be strong, bearin' my soul
They don't know the half, but still they don't want me be whole
I'm workin' on myself now
I pray you workin' on you too, cause one day you gon need a brother
I'm probably gon need you too, cause nobody is perfect
Nah, nah, nah

Though we were lost and now we're found
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