

## Soon

Emeli Sandé

I'm writing this letter to tell you I miss ya  
The kids' doing better, we hold it together  
Saw Joe yesterday  
And he told me to tell ya, "to stay strong my bro"  
He said, "don't let them stress ya"  
Alicia starts school in a couple of weeks  
And she so damn excited she's counting her sleeps  
And I'll send you some pics in her new uniform  
I'm so sorry, my baby, it's taking so long now

I'll come to visit you soon  
Soon  
It's just you know, I always got the kids in the afternoon  
(Whooo)

And money's been low, so I'm doing whatever  
The car had to go  
Got two jobs in the summer  
And while I remember, you know my girl, Stacy  
She found out she pregnant with twins, ain't that crazy?  
And Kenny's still mad  
But you know how it is, he'll come 'round eventually  
Don't take it personally  
No right or wrong way for dealing with this  
Everyone's still just adjusting, I guess

Yeah, I'll come to visit you soon  
Soon  
It's just you know, I always got the kids in the afternoon  
(Whooo)

And sometimes I daydream that I'm at home cooking  
You come through the door and say, "hey there, good-lookin'"  
I miss how you touch me, I miss how you love me  
And look how they robbed me, I hate how they robbed me  
See Jake started speakin', his first word was, "truck"  
They say, "oh what surprise", just like father, like son  
There's some days when the kids acting so fucking angry  
It's breaking my heart when they asking, "where's daddy?"

I'll come to visit you soon  
Soon  
It's just you know, I always got the kids in the afternoon  
Never know which way life 'gon come at you  
Never know...

This life come at you fast, so buckle up, don't crash  
Plastic bags, packed them after class  
Just thinking bachelor pads  
Emotionally rich, physically broke  
Negative seeds get planted, spirits could grow  
Kids shouldn't know about our altercations  
Keep it verbal  
Told you I heard you  
Being nosey have you caught up in issues that don't concern you  
I wish... I wish that time could speed up, see if you worth the time  
Pretend to be, fake enemies I've seen before, familiar kind

Yeah, I got your letter, ain't have time to read a million lines  
It's from the heart, I understand, but you clever within your mind  
Vices I could never shake  
Options got a limit to 'em  
Shiesty from where the children ruined  
I'm what the strip influenced  
After-school you get the kids, wasn't there when I did my bit  
That's why you won't get to live with a Bad Boy, I did it B.I.G  
Paid the rent  
I kept you fresh  
The crib was plush  
I filled the fridge  
Now we on some distant shit  
You or her don't know which to pick