Granddad, granddad
Chapter two: "REFLECTION"

I stare in the mirror, I hate what I see when I bring back the kid in me
I feel like it's me against me, wanna get better
But there's ten of me, but You're never letting me go
In Your hand You stare in the face of the enemy
That when I feel this common, is rising
I can move any mountain with faith that You're giving me
I'm tired of it, see a season in my life You're writing in
You got plans for my life they ain't bothering
Keep the glory, don't let me keep bothering
I'ma stand on Your name like a monument
When I weep in Your name it's monumental
Bringing peace to my brain, so instrumental
Let the healing come
When I say Your name I—