

I used to say.
Sticks and stones.
May break my bones.
But words would never hurt me.
But today I can't deny the pain.
The knife the crime.
Of all things they told me.
Society. Economy. That neighborhood.
On the road to no good.
They said you'd never amount ot nothin'.
(But I am here to tell you).

You are loved.
No matter what you have done.
No matter where you're from.
Or where you're goin'.
(You are loved).
You are loved.
No matter what they said.
No matter what they did.
You gotta know this.
You are loved. You are loved.

Choices made.
Decisions that I just wanna take back.
Pretend they never happened.
Real life. Abuse. No more. Excuses.
They point is you're still standin'.
Fathers leave the missing link
don't do what they should
and you're left with no good.
And they say you would never amount to nothin'
but I'm here to letchu know.
All we need is love to make it right.