

Loved

Marlon Craft

This is a letter to my future son
I hope you know that you the one
Hope you know the list is short of things from which you should run
Yeah
I hope you love whoever you become
You've been burdened with a lot of shit that you ain't done shit to deserve
But I don't wanna give you lists of things you should shun
I'd rather give you the facilities to choose
Understand you's also born with lots of privileges to use as you see fit
If you keep it to you can't lie I'd be disappointed
But just promise me you won't be on some misinformed shit
Seek truth and make peace with it
Don't do that backwards
Don't take their word on what you need to know
Learn how tax works
Before you judge harshly learn how to act first
I bring you to a world designed to disenchant your brilliance
Riddle you with guilt 'cause they can't commodify innocence
And I hope that you livin' it
'Cause there's love in the midst of it
Hope you wash down your fear with cups filled to the brim with it
I think a lot of dads hope their son'll be like them
All I can think about's the ways I hope you're different
Your father talked a lot
I hope you listen
Your father let his stresses win in ways I hope is distant to you
And don't let nobody older try to live shit through you
That's including me
This world's for you to see
There'll only ever be one you
So decide who you want you to be
And live beautifully

And if these gotta be my last days last days
I just hope I left the world a little better
And I've been given a whole lot so if they tax me
With less time to achieve my endeavours
Just know I was loved
I was loved
I was loved
I was loved
I was loved
That's enough for me
Said I was loved
I was loved
I was loved
I was loved
I was loved
Even when it was tough to be
Said I was loved

This is a letter to whoever hears it
I know you tryin' you been dyin' for some better years
And it seem like they never near
And feel like you eleven beers in
You runnin' out of buckets just to go and let your tears drip
Take a breath and close your eyes now

I know it be mad hard to take it easy
Know you don't relate to words they provide now
And even when they kinda right they just make it cheesy
But without you this world wouldn't be this world
You are we this world that is ours do your thing
Leave your charger at home
Don't belong to your phone
It get hard shit I know
Know our habits be bad but they all that we know
They make us us and it's hard to let go
I been the same with the yearns
But if you be you
Someone'd love you for it
That's all I've learned to be true

And if these gotta be your last days last days
Hope you know you left the world a little better
And I've been given a whole lot so if they tax me
With less time to achieve my endeavours
I'ma tell you you were loved
You were loved
You were loved
You were loved
Even when shit was tough
Just know you got love
You got love
You got love
You got love
You got love
You got love
I just hope that's enough

The closer I get to being happy
The more I'm afraid to die young
The more I stop tryin' to find meaning
The more I start to find love
Perseverance, gratitude
The shit that I'm defined of
Fuck the cheers and platitudes
That latitude won't find us
Grouchy dude ain't mad at you per se
It's just my mind stuck on how we let it all get so blurry
A lot to say before I go
I'm so hurried
But if I don't make it don't worry don't worry
I had love
I had love
I had love
I had love
And that's enough for me
Said I was loved