

Loose Rocks

Rapsody

Where does my future lie?
If I don't know the truth now
I know I'll get by
But I don't know how

My loved ones on my mind lately (Always on my mind)
The memories she can't find maybe (I know it's hard)
We'll make more, they'll stay longer maybe (I'll stay a while longer)
So I spend more time and call more lately (Hello)
The things we go through, baby
I pray you never feel alone, I'm here for you
Sittin' in this hell like Meshach, my soul boils
Tears feel compelled to put my fire out lately
The baby I ain't keep, it's been years but still fazes me
Things we go through change us
The new and old me, they feel like strangers
The reality, one day to you I'll be a stranger
Life ain't easy wit' these changes
Mentally, I'm barely hanging, but get up again (I get up)
It's crazy what a hug will do for you and them
Things I said I'd never do, I did over again (I did)
My reality is that I dread the day I walk into the house
And you ask someone who I am (Shit)

Who you got to go to?
Who you got to go to?
With all the things we go through
With all the things we go through
Who you got to hold you?
Who you got to hold you?
On God, life hard like loose rocks in the yard

Look, who you got to go to?
Who you got to go to?
With all the things we go through
With all the things we go through
Who you got to hold you?
Who you got to hold you?
On God, life hard like loose rocks in the yard

It breaks my heart to know you gon' forget us
Dementia touch your memory, you like my second mother
The symptoms worsen every time I drop by for a visit
The stories entertaining even if they're mostly fiction
You can't tell the difference, we laugh to keep from crying
Repetition, repetition, repe-
You keep trying to remember
Can't forgot your husband had the same condition
I wonder sometimes if a broken heart can create illness
It breaks my heart to know you gon' forget us
Dementia touch your memory, you like my second mother
The symptoms worsen every time I drop by for a visit
I repeat myself like you because my heart is broken similar, fuck!

Who you got to go to?
Who you got to go to?
With all the things we go through

With all the things we go through
Who you got to hold you?
Who you got to hold you?
On God, life hard like loose rocks in the yard

Look, who you got to go to?
Who you got to hold you?
With all the things we go through
All the things, all the things
Who you got to hold you?
Who you got to hold you?
On God, life hard like loose rocks in the yard