Humble

RÉN

As I walk through this life
I might fall, I might stumble
Whoa-oy
Try to make friends with my pain
'Cause my pain keeps me humble
Whoa-oy

Breathe, slow and release, let the air expand your lungs
Let your body bring you peace to the sea, to the sea I will speak
Tell my troubles to the waves as they wash my soul clean
Won't you purge me, purge me, here as I stand?
Down in the gallows my darkness will hang
Hurt me, hurt me and I will not flinch
Firm in my ground, I will not move an inch

As I walk through this life
I might fall, I might stumble
Whoa-oy
I try to make friends with my pain
'Cause my pain, it keeps me humble
Whoa-oy

When I wake up in the morning, sometimes I feel so blue
Like a guitar with a broken string that can't hold a tune
'Cause there are some real pricks around
They're bursting my balloon
And I really need some healing
'Cause I find it hard to breathe-in
And I'm bleeding all my feelings to you
Because I'm so, ah, down
But like a roundabout I'm bound to turn it back around
Flip it like a kick flip, flick a switch I'll flip my mood
Coming with the style, that's rude

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Whoa-oy
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'Cause my pain it keeps me humble
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Humble
Try not to outgrow these boots
Some times I stumble
Try to stay firm in my roots
This world's a jungle
But these trees hold the sweetest fruit
A lesson to be learned, yeah, every time I bruise

B-B-B-Bruise, not a fool but I will make mistakes
T-T-T-Take and I learn every mistake I make
W-W-W-Wait for the wisdom that this fool will create
No one in this world but me decides my fate
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

F-F-F-Fate, taking control of the reigns
And being the lord in the land of my brain

And I loosen the chains that are causing the pain
Put a stain on my name with the flames like methane
Make it rain down the, rain down the, rain down the change
Then I rise to the top like a bubble champagne
It's so hard to explain, need to use my left brain
I am switching the lanes gonna change (Woo)

Closure on this roller coaster (Ooh-ah-ooh)
I'm a poster child bipolar
Loner with a smoking motor (Ooh-ah-ooh)
Soldier with a broken holster
Focus, don't go down in smoke (Ooh-ah-ooh)
And choke on coke and overdose
Just stand your ground
Stay humble, proud
And lucky like a four leaf clover

As I walk, I might fall, I might fall
I might fall, fall, fall, fall, fall, fall, fall
Try to make friends with my pain, with my pain
With my pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pa-pain, pain

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I might fall, I might stumble
Whoa-oy
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