

Richard's Tale - Acceptance

RÉN

Souls get shaken up
The road's never quite ideal
The slow rise, dust it off
And let me tell you something, Richie, man, I'm proud
'Cause you pulled a stitch from the seam, the wound was open, weepin'
Felt like a regression, but that flesh was set for healin'
You wrestled in perfections, missed directions, walked with demons
No [?] are a fallen angel, truth has double meanings
Perspective disconnects the trauma, trauma turns to lessons
The biggest curse you'll ever face could be your greatest blessing
Remember in the darkest times, no need for second guessing
No path is ever linear, a stumble leads to stepping
You're a soldier, a [?], a [?], and day follows day, there will always be tomorrow
When it gets colder, whatever, it's only weather
Rain feeds the crops, let 'em grow, think clever
I'm so fuckin' proud of you, Richie, my boy
I know you're itchy, my boy, to get to work and deploy
Serve and protect, my don, and for the right reason
I know you think you've done wrong, but look at who you've become
It's your first day at work, big man
Hold that head up high, my friend, come on!
We're all proud of you, Richie
I hope you get out there and smash it, I mean, what could go wrong?