

## 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?