

Love Will Find a Way I

Shawn James

I was only five when my father died and I feel like a part of me with him lies
With a drink in his hand, he bid the world farewell
Such a waste of a life on just a little thrill

In my younger days, I never could find a light to guide my way
Now I know I was only hiding in the shadow of his vast mistakes

The blood that filled his veins flows through mine
It's not that I'm ashamed but how can I redefine how your story ends,
how your story ends

I always thought that you'd be there through the ups and downs
but then you were gone
I never found a place to go where I'd belong but it's alright since it made me strong

The blood that filled his veins flows through mine
I'll take all the pain and turn it into something divine