

Good morning, Father, it's the first day
That I woke up without your daily breathing
Exercises and your prayers that I used to
Hate so much
'Cause they were lasting for too long
But I kinda miss your preaches
Now that I found myself going to church and
Started praying for my friends and my family
'Cause that's the only thing that keeps me going on

Oh, Lord
Why did you decide
To make the rule of time?
Listen to me, Lord
I just don't feel ready at all

And I never understood
Your apologies
Every inch I grew
Every time I dreamed
You just shed a tear
That I couldn't see
But why'd you hide that growing isn't easy?

Why'd you only sing
When I wasn't home?
The song that I would sing
When I'm all alone
Like you shed a tear
That I couldn't see
You and I, we are both still fighting it

This is probably the last song
I would write without thinking 'bout reception
But I thought it'd be a missed opportunity
Not to make a bland song
In an album about my life
Let's just let go for a moment
All this chit-chat 'bout artistry is tedious
And it made me just forget that
I'm a child still and not a grown-up
Do I really have to care?

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Now, that I understand your apologies
Is there anything like a remedy?
How can I grow back all my memories?
Is there really no way but just fighting it?
I understand your apologies
Is there anything like a remedy?
How can I grow back all my memories?
Is there really no way but just fighting it?