

# See You Leave

Token

This rain keeps pourin' from the clouds you made for me  
I thought this all done, but the storm won't let me be, so  
I sit here often, thinkin' how I couldn't see  
The time, we lost it, and I break to see you leave

Why don't I forgive you?  
You're layin' in a grave, and I woke up at a young healthy age  
So, why don't I forgive you?  
I buried you today, looked around, and I was only one of eight  
So, why don't I forgive you?  
Nobody wanna say it, but if anyone deserved it, it was you  
So, why don't I forgive you?  
I only feel bad for the ones who feel bad when they do  
When they do, I'ma tell 'em they got better shit to feel, ah, ah, ah  
Promise I'ma keep it real, ah, ah, ah  
What does blood even reveal?  
You're my dad's dad, but you're why my dad never healed  
I'm sorry, but I'm not grievin'  
He was dead to us way before he stopped breathin'  
The last we spoke was four years ago even  
And I was fine with that before he died  
So, why can't I forgive myself, neither?

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Why don't I forgive you?  
You're layin' in a grave, and I woke up at a young healthy age  
So, why don't I forgive you?  
You know I'm self-made, we both layin' in the product of our ways  
So, why don't I forgive you?  
I wrote a eulogy today, but your brother had a page, can I say  
Shit, how could he forgive you?  
For all the silence and the hate  
And all the trauma and the pain, that you leave him  
Got the same name, but I changed ways of the meanin'  
Now the name rang, and it maintains somethin' deeper  
Than the same hate, and the same shame that you catered  
Kinda hate that I'm doin' your last name a fuckin' favor  
You don't deserve that  
Dad was almost homeless, he ain't never heard a word back  
Nah, he don't deserve that  
I heard you were askin' 'bout me on your deathbed  
How you still got me dealin' with regrets?  
Can't forgive myself neither

This rain keeps pourin' from the clouds you made for me (Clouds you made for me)  
I thought this all done, but the storm won't let me be, so  
I sit here often, thinkin' how I could be seen (How I couldn't see)  
The time, we lost it, and I break to see you leave

Should I have been there more?  
All the birthday letters I ignored, calls, texts I ignored  
Shit, should I have been there more?

Dad would even answer yours  
So, who did I even do it for?  
Should I have been there more?  
Told myself to pick a side, was it honesty or was it pride?  
I should've been there more  
Too late to make it right  
It's too late to make it right  
Moments home away when they're spent  
With someone who ain't here no more  
So, why am I feelin' regret?  
The problems feel a little lesser, when they ended at death  
Too busy pickin' a side to take a peek over the fence  
I know I could've done more, ah, ah, ah  
Too proud to be mature, ah, ah, ah  
I was nine telling you I like to rhyme, used to keep it up  
But ended up fine, now it's too late to see me tour, nah, nah, ah  
I never told you how I felt, 'cause I ain't wanna hear your voice  
Never knew the way I felt, so I ain't even make a point  
Promise that I wasn't selfish, and I didn't make the time  
Used to think that you were wrong, now I know that you were right  
I seen the picture of you, seen you in a different light  
So they ask about your upbringing and childhood life  
And now it makes some more sense  
You're just a product of his struggle  
I'm sorry and I love you

I should've been there more  
O-o-ooh, a-a-aah  
O-o-ooh, a-a-aah