

Chel

Adema

True I wasn't there for you, Told me that I hurt you deeply,
too young to know what to do, 16 and I have no worries
When I saw that picture of you, I had to find the daughter I ne
ver knew

My abscess grows, I reap what I sew, these mistakes are my own,
they'll tell you're not alone

Locked behind those bars of you, wish there was a way I could h
elp,
too young to know what to do, lessons burn the point you've pro
ven
This love is complicated and bruised, realize what makes me mak
es you

My abscess grows, I reap what I sew, these mistakes are my own,
they'll tell you're not alone
Time to take it slow all this anger letting go, my child I long
to hold all this anger
I know I'm not a lord, I was never a saint, gotta take what you
got cuz I'm nothing you ain't
If I gave you the world would you throw it away, better keep yo
ur chin up
You can abuse it, you can use it, you can go right back down th
at line, living life with pain
Never erase it, now you know

I'll be here your future's fading, understand what I'm explaini
ng,
I went in anticipating, I'll b here your future's fading

My abscess grows, I reap what I sew, these mistakes are my own,
they'll tell you're not alone
Time to take it slow all this anger letting go, my child I long
to hold all this anger let it go

Little one can't you see I wanna let you go, don't you be like
me