

The Moments

Frankie J

First of the month's got him stressing again
He feels like running cause times are so hard
His family's hungry, he's starting to get scared
He's got no money, he can't get a job

Can't figure out just what he did to deserve this
So lately he's been talking to god
Now every Sunday, he's on his knees and service
He's contemplating giving it up

These are the days
These are the moments
These are the seconds that define our lives
Can't say that you want it
Better get up and own it
Don't let it pass you by

Hold on hold on hold on hold on hold on
It's gonna get better
Hold on hold on hold on hold on hold on
It's gonna get better

She's sitting pretty
She's the top of her class
Her grades are perfect and so is her life
Accepted to Harvard, Stanford and Yale
She doesn't know it but she's got a full ride
She can't tell her parents but in a couple of months
There'll be no hiding what's been growing inside her
Can't help but crying cause she's nervous as hell
She don't wanna do it but she's standing in line

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I can't say I've got the answer to the situation
And the problems that you be going through
But I'm listening to everything that you gotta say
Need a shoulder to lean on? I'm right here
Need somebody to be strong? I'm right here
Just want you to know you're not alone
You gotta hold on

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