

# Woodcrest Manor

Raury

[Intro:]

It's like...

[Verse 1:]

See I've been living in this house forever  
I was born and raised and birthed and grown  
Woodcrest Manor Eastern of Atlanta  
Well at least I had a sense of home  
Like mama when we move in  
Always tell me some' with some doubt  
Watch every stranger move in  
Helped all my homies move out  
Watched every house get sold  
Watched every neighbor get old  
I saw that sunset back when I was six  
Well I guess them trees grewed  
Now my vivid perception is blocked  
Then my life for a second was stopped  
Saw an angel from heaven she talked  
In the clearest description she taught

[Hook:]

If this view becomes nothing new to you  
Just remember once it was beautiful (4x)

[Verse 2:]

See I've been with this girl for years  
Through every single smile and tear  
The time has passed and now I fear  
I don't feel the same no more  
But who's to blame not me or her  
It could just be this universe  
That caused this love to bloom at first  
Then wilt and wither through it's thirst  
So blame it on that lack of water  
I know I'm gaining badder Karma  
Through all those hearts I've broken  
I'm hoping that down the road that when I have a child that it's not a daughter  
But when I'm having childish thoughts  
And when I feel completely lost  
And when my heart begins to frost  
I just think of what them angels taught

[Hook]

[Outro:]

Ever come across something for the first time  
Be it a person place or thing  
They gave you an instant feeling of happiness  
Made you glad to be alive  
And eventually as time goes on the feeling gets weaker, and weaker, and weaker  
And you don't know why  
It's slowly becoming less exciting  
And the whole time you're in denial about this decreasing value  
And you know it in the back of your mind

That the feeling's fading away  
And it's almost over  
But ignore reality and continue to keep trying  
Eventually the feeling becomes harder to reach or just disappears completely  
And it leaves us pondering a crucial question:  
Does everything eventually lose it's meaning?  
Will the things that make us happy today, make us happy tomorrow?  
Will this joke always make me laugh?  
Will the bright lights in times square always astound me?  
Or will I just get so used to them that I forget they're even there?  
Will I love this person forever?  
Will this person love me forever?  
Does anything last forever?