Letter To The Lost

Sammy Adams

I know i can't take one more step towards you because all thats waiting is your grasp don't you know i'm not your ghost anymore you lost the love i loved the most o heres a story of a boy sick with ambition, shit on since he was twelve, put down not a soul would listen from ground zero transitioned headlining to some local sports jumped on a train and coasted just coasted til he composed his thoughts last stop on the one way train can't see the station sign, so stuck on the chore in hand to think of what he left behind and the rain whipped off his face, unknown to the part of town no clue that the biggest change in his life was bout to come and for his boys and his family made sure he held em down never cared bout traveling touring, he always made em proud no ones opinions or comments could ever make him doubt or regret the choices or promises coming out his mouth I know i can't take one more step towards you because all thats waiting is your grasp don't you know i'm not your ghost anymore you lost the love i loved the most so he kept his friends that knew him before his alter ego, t o help him read through the bullshit that he'd have to see through but the endless studio time and photoshoots they became the evils. and pulled him further and further away from all his equals, but still he balanced well, even when the kid kid was outta town, dreaming like he never gotta out bed but still amde sure his records sell still made sure that 11 the hits, and with all the chicks he'd never dwell crazy how last years t-shirts turned into three piece suits wit a black lapel presidential suites with homies screaming what the hell?! it was just yesterday they wondered what they future held and the train he jumped on with a backpack, hope, and a poem to tell back that dream that a dope like he could do anything and everything he told himself

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yeah, young sammy with a fantasy close minds, took a
path no one else has seen
livin the life i had before theres nothing left to see
on to the world to explore, free to breathe

it took so long just to feel alright
remember how to put back the light in my eyes
o, it took so long just to feel alright
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who do you think you are?