

Abdel Wright, Issues

Countless times when things were rough and nothing but the heat
Chances of jobs delete
I remember well a point in time, I had nowhere to sleep
My issues and the streets
The other day I had my last \$30.00 in my empty pockets
I wanted to buy something to eat to kill the hunger
But then I remembered that my guitar needed two strings
That were broken I prefer to feed my soul
How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on
Religion has been a stumbling block, it haunts me everyday
Can I ever clear this way?
I'm man enough to let you know at times
I'm skeptical of that man called Christ even though He gave His life
How can I survive in a church, a refuge for my soul?
When the levity unfold is different from the word being told
How dare you justify your wicked ways with quoting from the scripture?
You're the better, worse than anyone else
How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on
Unfortunately, I've been stereotyped on how to treat a woman
I'm a product of a one night stand
If you happen to be my father and you're listening to this song
You're damned outright and wrong
My mom was just a sick woman, she lost her mind at twelve
But you chose to satisfy yourself
I lost a woman that I really loved, although I hardly knew
My anger grew and grew
How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on
Oh, I have to hold on
Yeah, oh, I have to hold on
Yeah, oh, I have to hold on