

# Adema, Chel

True I wasn't there for you, sorry 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 never knew

My absence grows, I reap what I've sewn, these mistakes are my own, little child you're not alone

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

My absence grows, I reap what I've sewn, these mistakes are my own, little child you're not alone  
Time to take it slow all this anger, let it 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 cause I'm nothing you ain't  
If I gave you the world would you throw it away, better keep your chin up, living life for today  
You can abuse it, you can misuse it, you can go right back down that line, you can't escape it  
Never erase it, now you know

I'll be here your future fading, understand what I'm explaining,  
I'm waiting, anticipating, I'll be here, your future fading

My absence grows, I reap what I've sewn, these mistakes are my own, little child you're not alone  
Time to take it slow all this anger letting go, my child I long to hold all this anger

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