Buck 65, Phil

Twenty some years is a long walk even if it's not in a straight line You see a lot of things in the distance, y'know what they say about great minds You and I think about the same things, dream the same dreams, play the same games We started out in the same place, believe it or not we've got the same names Everything happens for a good cause, whether it be victory or loss And the road may turn into a runway, but you don't know what to do someday Trust me, I've seen it all before, I've climbed to the tops of the tallest trees To get away from the deep water, to find a touch of the smallest breeze Go find a girl with a low voice, who holds the world in her bare hands You'll fall in love, you've got no choice, once you are given a fair chance For the first time you will sleep well, take a deep breath, see the sun shine Hold onto her for dear life, and then watch the whole world unwind Ask her to show you some magic and I guarantee that she'll say yes Tell her that 'you've seen forever and we will be together not a day less' Just know until that time comes and after you've crossed that first mile That the hardest part is behind you and all of the pain only worthwhile

From storm clouds come angels, let pain give you pleasure From dirt grows the flower, when faith can't be measured From storm clouds come angels, let pain give you pleasure From dirt grows the flower, when faith can't be measured