

Pretty Ricky, Whatever It Will Be

Sometimes I feel like I'm a bird with broken wings
At times I dread my now and envy where I've been
'Cause that's when quiet wisdom takes control
At least I've got a story no one's told

[Chorus]

I finally learned to say
Whatever will be will be
I learned to take
The good, the bad and breathe
'Cause although we like
To know what life's got planned
No one knows if shooting stars will land

These days it feels naive to put your faith in hope
To imitate a child, fall backwards on the snow
'Cause that's when fears will usually lead you blind
And now I try to under-analyse

[Chorus]

Is the rope I walk wearing thin?
Is the life I love caving in?
Is the weight on your mind
A heavy black bird caged inside?

Say

Whatever will be will be
Take
The good, the bad
Just breathe

'Cause although we like
To know what life's got planned
No one knows if shooting stars will land

I finally learned to say
Whatever will be will be
I learned to take
The good, the bad and breathe
'Cause although we like
To know what life's got planned
Thing like that are never in your hands
No one knows if shooting stars will land