

# Pearl

## Un Rodo Cora

Humility on Bleecker Street  
Exposed my faults until I'm left defeated  
It's been three years into this relationship  
This is longer than I ever could commit  
    But I feel I'm near  
    But I feel my fear  
I'm standing at the edge of another precipice in life  
    Gotta face my steppenwolf  
    Gotta drag you through the mud  
    When I get there I will see myself  
    I will look for strength within  
    I will be a better woman  
    Hang in there baby, I'm the grain of sand  
    Becoming the pearl  
    There are no roll models in rock n' roll  
    No women who could have it all  
    The long career, the man, happy family  
    And here I stand and God I do demand it  
    But I feel I'm near  
    But I feel my fear  
I'm standing at the edge of another precipice in life  
    Gotta face my steppenwolf  
    Gotta drag you through the mud  
    When I get there I will see myself  
    I will look for strength within  
    I will be a better woman  
    Hang in there baby, I'm the grain of sand  
    Becoming the pearl  
    It's dark in here, don't know who I am  
    Memories come, I'm wading through the moon  
    Evil side, wants to drag me down  
    Will power, God, please give me some  
I'm standing at the edge of another precipice in life  
    Baggage from my family  
    Going back to therapy  
    I will kneel be humble tow the weight  
    I will look for strength within  
    I will be a better woman  
    Hang in there baby, I'm the grain of sand

Becoming the pearl

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