# Pearl

## The Folk Implosion

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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/