# Dear Hope

## Jesse Rya

See I got perfect attendance like the world that I'm livingâ€¨
Who am I, can't you see? I don't know what it's for
They told me: like black and white I am the perfect kind of warâ€¨
But in this game of life I've got the lowest scoreâ€¨
And now this evolution, my pollution, gonna start some revolution
I'm alive for execution, if I don't chill
No precedence, the residents, I'm evil
And now I am throwing up my hands and saying "power to the people,â€œ not yetâ€¨
Hope, I write you, while I need some advice
Iâ€™ll ask you tonight, passing time the same on my ride
â€¨I'm in a jam, yeah I'm having trouble trying to understandâ€¨
All of my plans, they have found a way to sink in the sandâ€¨
How did it start? I guess it's cause the water's so dark
â€¨I search for a spot and try to find way to chase stars
It's two beginnings, got my pen, let's write a new ending
The rest of the world stands there pretending
Sky turns grayâ€¨

And you break me down
And you pick me back up againâ€¨
Why don't you show me how I must've been?â€¨
And you, you show me how
â€¨How to pick myself off this floor
Or find what I'm searching for

â€¨So now they call me a loser, a heartbreaker, an abuserâ€¨
Well then I guess I am an user and that's all that I am
â€¨And while it's hard to say if I can ever take a stand
â€¨You know to look that far I'm shooting just to get out while you can
My life, only as grateful as I make it
I guess then Iâ€™ll just fake it
All the things Iâ€™ve shouldâ€™ve said Iâ€™ll regret like
I hope Iâ€™m for the hopeful
Iâ€™ll become a hopeless fool
I didnâ€™t quite know what to do while staring at the sky
Asking: why Hope, can you just lead the way?
Pull me back up down the road for one more peaceful day
Know my reasons are outta of season, my methods are outta style
Iâ€™ll try to take her where Iâ€™ve been but know itâ€™ll take a while

Cause the youth of my nation is testing my patience
Iâ€™m racing to set myself free
You know that everything I could ever need
Is on piano keys and guitar strings

And you break me down
And you pick me back up againâ€¨
Why don't you show me how I must've been?â€¨
And you, you show me howâ€¨
How to pick myself off this floor
Or find what I'm looking for

I wish that you live for wishes
To call this wishful thinking
Iâ€™m wishing that you would save me
But Iâ€™ll be fine

I'll wait Iâ€™m sick of waiting
My patience quickly fading
The years have started changing
And so have I

And you break me down
And you pick me back up againâ€¨
Why don't you show me how I must've been?â€¨
And you, you show me howâ€¨
How to pick myself off this floor
So Iâ€™ll sign this note sincerely yours
Dear Hope

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/