

Pearl

A.R. Kane

Humility on Bleeker 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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