I Wish You Well

Bill Withers

This goes out to you and you
And you know who you areWhen glory days turn to stormy nights
You must have been so petrified
(Didn't you, didn't you feel so cold?)
You against the world in a losing fight
(A losing fight)
Captive of your demons insideSo you sought an enemy
(I'm not your enemy)
Like times before, to mock ignorantly
(He lives in you, you know it's true)
(But the Lord said love your enemy so just)
Take heed to the Word, it's time
Check Proverbs 19:29, don't cryI wish you well
I wish you well
I wish you wellI truly wanted solidarity
Still wearing my blinders back then
(So much I didn't see)
I weep for what I've dreamed we all could be
(I still weep, still weep, still weep)
I'll keep you in prayer till the endStill bruised, still walk on eggshells
Same frightened child, hide to protect myself
(Can't believe I still need to protect myself from you)
But you can't manipulate me like before
(No!)
Examine first John Chapter 4, Verse 4And I wish you well
I wish you well
I wish you well{Be strong in the Lord and power of His might}If my shows of gratitude are minuscule
Inside your mind, sorry
(I'm so sorry, please forgive me)
There's only so much I can do
I love you and did all that I could
(I did all that I could)Maybe when you're cursing me
You don't feel so incomplete
But we've all made mistakes
Felt the guilt and self-hateI know that you've been there for plenty
Maybe still got love for me
But let him without sin cast the first stone brethrenBut who remains standing then?
Not you, not I, see Philippians 4:9
(No, not)

(Put it into practice and the God of Peace will be with you)So I wish you well
I wish you well
I wish you well
(He who the Son sets free is free indeed)No weapon formed against me shall prosper
Surely God is my salvation
I will trust and not be afraidThe Lord, the Lord is my salvation
I will trust in Him
Yes, I know that I know that I know that I know
That I know that I know that I knowBut I have had God's help to this very day
And so I stand here and testify to small and great alike
So the more you curse me, the more you're blessing me
The Word said it, Love your enemiesDo good to those who curse you
Pray for those who mistreat you
Psalms 129:2, they have greatly oppressed me from my youth
But they have not gained victory over me, I wish you well{He that keeps his mind state on the Lord}
{He will keep them in perfect peace}

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