Stumbling

Jay Taj

(Hook)
Hey there you, looking for a brighter season
Need to lay your burden down
Hey there you, drowning in a helpless feeling
Buried under deeper ground

(Verse 1)
Would you follow me through the darkest of darkest places
Hoping I lead you to the faces of your relations
We can hold to make you thankful for meeting me, leading you to follow
Tomorrow is never promised, so time is borrowed
I borrowed a piece of wisdom to share into peace we minglin'
My heart is singing and my fingertips tinglin'
Like, who am I?
Who's the dude that you fell in love with?
Am I good enough?
Or can you see right through my bluff?
I water down and wash away every chance of misunderstandin'
And I seem to still be at the feet of misunderstandin'
Beggin' her for mercy and mercy she never gives
I dream of mercy so the dream mercy she never lives
Pull your weapon out
And point it at the one that's innocent
Notice that your weapon is still down and hasn't lifted yet
What does that mean to you?
Point your finger accuse
But one pointed finger is three fingers pointed at you

(Chorus)
Inaudible
That's why I pour champagne
Inaudible
That's why I pour champagne
Hey there you
Tryin' to stand up on your own two feet and stumbling
Hey there you
Tryin' to stand up on your own two feet and stumbling
Hey there you
Trying to stand up on your own two feet and stumbling through the scar

Through, through the scar

(Verse)
Now can you hear that?
The silence
Powerful, drownin' in emotional oceans that's probly' shallow
Can you feel that?
The pain of a million bullets
I sing a sad song and forget I've ever been through it
Can you see that?
Be that I be the one who can be that
One my heart must said I should be if I wish to see that
But the pain is too intense to believe in whatever be past
Suicidal is do or die if I choose to react
Is it worth it?
Or am I thinkin' too much
See, that's my problem
How do I live, I keep thinking too much
And that's exactly what I get 'cuz I keep thinking you lost
How could you love someone like me that isn't thinkin' enough?
Stop it Jay
This monster I become is too familiar
So familiar that you've never seen or heard of it
You feel me?
How ironic
Every chance I get to be honest
I regret telling the truth because the truth is forgotten
Don't think about it

(Chorus)
Inaudible
That's why I pour champaigne
Inaudible
That's why I pour champaigne
Hey there you
Tryin' to stand up on your own two feet and stumbling
Hey there you
Tryin' to stand up on your own two feet and stumbling
Hey there you
Trying to stand up on your own two feet and stumbling through the scar
Through, through the scar

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