## **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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