Picture

KJ-52

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

She clutched her square phone with eyes that never held hope and she about 12 yo but I really couldn't tell though her sleeves went past her elbows in when she pulled them low they covered the cuts that ran back and forth like railroads a short bow up in her hair that matched her shell toes she stared at me in pale clothes she stood there froze she said can I show you a picture in my cellphone it's of my dad and aint I seen him since he left home but I aint mad it's just my mom she feels all alone and don't feel bad cause this is all we've ever came to know this pic is my new school but I don't ever wants to go cuz everyone thinks they too cool and I hate it so I hide in my room and then I go and then I locks the door I don't know what to do my mom she thinks she lost control I wanna show you a little picture before I gots to roll I said sure then she pulled it out slow saying..if I told you if I showed you my pictures is all I can hold to would I know you could I hope you see that my pictures are all I can hold toif God loves me then why he make me face this I think I'm ugly I wanna change it like a facelift then suddenly she went and took off her bracelets showed me the cuts up on wrists and where they made prints sometime I get mad don't know how to take this she showed me a picture of her dad back in 86 we look alike all the way to how our face gets I said your right and then I laughed but let me show thisif I told you if I showed you my pictures is all I can hold to would I know you could I hope you see that my pictures are all I can hold tothey say a picture's worth a thousand words that I'm sure of but let me show you this very picture you aint never heard of pulled out a book and she said well tell me what is that

there aint no pictures in that book thats just a page that's black

I said this picture represents exactly where we at we in the dark without a spark of hope that will last I flipped the page she said that aint a picture neither that's just a blank page why don't you look a bit deeper this represents the very place now that we can go its all based on this next page I gots to show the next page is red you understanding this well that's the blood that Jesus shed so you can live and you can exchange your old pictures right now for Him and you can trade it all in for what he's down to give I put the pictures in her hands see it comes down to this which ones you holding on to yours or His

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