

# Pearl

## Harold Budd/Brian Eno

Humility on Bleecker 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

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>