

# Eight Beginnings (feat. Mystic, MYSTIC)

## Chino XL

Mmm... a, child (a child)  
Brutally subjected to what a child should never feel  
His innocence was splattered on the walls as angels surrounded him  
A, child (a child)  
Placed in his small hands, shards of pain and jagged pieces of hatred  
He was given all the tools with which to destroy himself  
But, he has not  
Such is the beauty of resilience in a child who became a man  
Who intricately and deliberately breaks cycles  
Dismantling, everything, that hurts  
Handing his children the gifts, that he was once denied  
He told me he's trying to get his wings back  
My love, you can't lose your wings  
You simply have to remember how to use them (remember)  
But, fair warning, he can and will destroy you  
If you so much as threaten what he loves  
He remains a partly wounded warrior, on an honorable quest for forgiveness  
Shining, go, show them your heart (show them)  
You are exactly, who you, should be  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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