

Issues

Abdel Wright

Countless times when things were rough and nothing but the heat
Chances of jobs delete

I remember well a point in time, I had nowhere to sleep
My issues and the streets The other day I had my last \$30.00 in my empty pockets

I wanted to buy something to eat to kill the hunger
But then I remembered that my guitar needed two strings
That were broken I prefer to feed my soul How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on Religion has been a stumbling block, it haunts me everyday
Can I ever clear this way?

Im man enough to let you know at times
Im skeptical of that man called Christ even though He gave His life How can I survive in a church, a refuge for
my soul?

When the levity unfold is different from the word being told
How dare you justify your wicked ways with quoting from the scripture?
Youre the better, worse than anyone else How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless

But I have to hold on Unfortunately, Ive been stereotyped on how to treat a woman
Im a product of a one night stand
If you happen to be my father and youre listening to this song
Youre damned outright and wrong My mom was just a sick woman, she lost her mind at twelve
But you chose to satisfy yourself

I lost a woman that I really loved, although I hardly knew
My anger grew and grew How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on Oh, I have to hold on
Yeah, oh, I have to hold on
Yeah, oh, I have to hold on

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