It's been a while now ain't it - a lot of changes
Since those first days and the pinky promise making

Stresses - struggles with long distance relations
Uncomfortable situations - and tough conversations
I know we still haven't seen Safe Haven
French food good but too expensive the plates is
Professionally made - materials - make shift
Regardless of all that we still gon' make it

Hook;

I'm in this for the long run
Through the dark night to the rise of the sun
If the days bore and theres no longer fun
Stay true stick through to oblivion(2x)

Mumbo jumbo words don't bring substance
Most people speak and it's filled with bluffing
Could sit in your ear whisper sweet nothing's
What I do should prove this is true loving
Word ... They say stay based in the word
But if its not lived out then that's just absurd
No disrespect still reflect then become verbs
Commit and stick it out - not just kick to the curb

(Hook)

8 barz 3rd verse - 8 words 3 rhymes
Takes time to find what's deep in mind
Measure 4 counts 8th notes 3rd line
1 year 4 seasons we've turned out fine
no need to advertise on pages online
We must build real get deep inside
I Compromise for your good not mine
we can do this forever with the power from the skies

(Hook)

What I'm tryna say is just trust the graces
Even when we don't know where we're being taken
Through each of the stages silence passions
And keep fighting through against the masses
A fire only stays lit with a will that's active
A spark without breath and sticks ain't lasting
No closet skeletons - cash stashed under mattress
Simple and pure honesty - is all I'm asking

(Hook)

Until all consciousness is lost And we live 100% in the spirit... I'm in this, if you are.

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