

EASE MY SUFFERING

HOW CAN I STOP THE RAIN? IT'S THE TROUBLE I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH,
RAIN IS THE HEARTACHE AND GRIEF, I'VE HAD SINCE 2002.

HOW CAN I EASE THE PAIN? THE PAIN OF BEING STUCK IN JAIL?
THE PAIN IS ALSO MEETING THIS LADY, THE "BABY MOMMA FROM HELL!"

THE PAIN IS WHAT MY MOM, AND MY DAD CAN FEEL,
I KEEP PINNING MY ARMS, JUST TO SEE IF THIS IS REAL.

HOW CAN I BREATHE AGAIN? START ALL OVER AND CHANGE MY LIFE,
BREATHE THE GOOD AIR, AND FOLLOW A PATH THAT IS ALWAYS BRIGHT.

WITHOUT THE LORD IN MY LIFE, DARKNESS WAS EVERYWHERE I TURNED,
COULDN'T BREATHE ON MY OWN, AND THIS LESSON I HAVEN'T LEARNED.

WHO IS MY SPECIAL FRIEND? IT'S THE LORD AND MY SON,
SPECIAL FRIENDS GET ME THROUGH THIS, HELPED ME TO GET UP AND RUN.

MY SPECIAL FRIENDS ARE MY PARENTS, THE ONES WHO REALLY CARE,
SHOWED LOVE IN THIS SITUATION, AND ARE ALWAYS THERE.

WHY DID WE HAVE TO PART, WHY DID I LEAVE MY FAMILY?
I LEFT THEM ALL ALONE, NOW THEY'RE STRESSING OVER ME.

WHY DID I LEAVE THE LORD, I'VE TRAVELED SO FAR AWAY,
BECAME DISOBEDIENT OF HIS LAW, NOT WANTING TO PRAY.

I LEFT THE LORD CAUSE "I THOUGHT," I COULD DO IT ON MY OWN,
HE SAT ME DOWN TO THINK ABOUT IT, NOW I'M A LONG WAYS FROM HOME.

WHY DID I LEAVE MY SON, I FEEL LIKE A DEADBEAT DAD,
HOW COULD I DO THAT TO HIM, AND I KNOW HE STILL FEELS SAD.

HOW COULD I HEAL MY HEART? GET OUT AND START ALL OVER,
BE A BETTER COMMANDER IN CHIEF, TO MY LITTLE LOYAL SOLDIER.

HEAL MY HEART AND ASK GOD, FOR FORGIVENESS AND REPENT,
PRAY WITH A HUMBLE HEART, WITH HIM MORE TIME SHOULD BE SPENT.

HOW COULD I HEAL MY HEART? BE THERE FOR MY MOM AND DAD,
SOMETHING THEY'LL BE PROUD OF, AND BE PROUD OF WHAT THEY HAD.

ONCE I GET OUT, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE I SHOULD BEGIN,
BUT FOR NOW I'LL PRAY AND ASK GOD, TO EASE MY SUFFERING.