

# Buck 65, Phil (Square One)

20 some years is a long walk, even if it's not in a straight line  
You see a lot of things in a distance, you know what they say about great minds  
You and I think about the same things, dream the same dreams, play the same games  
We started out in the same place, believe it or not - we got the same names  
Everything happens for a good cause whether it be victory or loss  
The road may turn into a runway, but you'll know what to do some day  
Trust me, I've seen it all before, I've climb to the tops of the tallest trees  
To get away from the deep water, to find a touch of the smallest breeze  
You'll find a girl with a low voice who holds the world in her bare hands  
You'll fall in love, you'll have no choice once you are given a fair chance  
For the first time you will sleep well, take a deep breath, see the sunshine  
Hold on to her for dear life and then watch the whole world unwind  
Ask her to show you some magic and I guarantee that she will say "yes"  
Tell her that you've seen forever and you'll be together not a day last  
Just know until that time comes and after you've crossed that first mile  
That the hardest part is behind you and all of the pain will be worthwhile

from storm clouds come angels, let pain give you pleasure  
from dirt grows the flowers, when faith can't be measured  
[x2]