

Token, A Prayer

Everyone tellin' me I'm just runnin' from the truth still
I ain't runnin' from nothin', I know the truth kill
I don't want pictures of you, I want the real one
I gotta sing it to feel it 'cause I don't feel none
They tellin' me I'm over-obsessin' about you
Thinking that I'm just grieving and it'll pass soon
But I don't want it to pass, I don't want it to rest
I just want it to last, I don't want to forget

Why do I feel like it's someone trying to pull a card on me?
Why do I feel like your girlfriend knew you more than me?
Why do I feel like when you left I was brought with you?
Why do I feel like any moment I'll get a call from you?

I wrap my hand around that thing you got me
It made me strong without you
You put your arm around me, I put my arm around you
I hit that stage and they all watched me say a prayer about you
I said a prayer about you
I said a prayer about you

Everyone tellin' me I'm just runnin' from the truth still
I ain't runnin' from nothin', I know the truth kill
I got so much regret and I don't know where I'm at
I don't know where to start, I'd rather fade to black
I see you in the mirror each time I look in there
Did I miss it before? Did it just put it there?
I kept thinkin' about that guitar you played for me
And all the songs you wrote and what you were saying to me

Why do I feel like I'm so cold I don't even wanna move?
Why do I feel like it's your mom look at me like I'm you?
Why do I feel like I just lost my number one fan?
I wanna just talk about it but you're the only one who'd understand

I wrap my hand around that thing you got me
It made me strong without you
You put your arm around me, I put my arm around you
I hit that stage and they all watched me say a prayer about you
I said a prayer about you
I said a prayer about you

Everyone tellin' me I'm just runnin' from the truth still
I don't wanna run anymore, but I prolly will
If I move like I don't believe it, I won't believe it
So if you see me by his apartment you know the reason
I wanna meet with your girl again but I can't, pop
'Cause she gon' tell me another story, she don't stop
I know she hopin' to help but it make it hurt more
'Cause it just remind me of what I wasn't present for

Why do I feel like you never knew how much I'm just like you?
You performin' for the holiday, I do it just like you
Why do I feel like I gotta carry you wherever I'm seen?
You better be up there sayin': "My son love me, he love me"

I wrap my hand around that thing you got me
It made me strong without you
You put your arm around me, I put my arm around you
I hit that stage and they all watched me say a prayer about you (Prayer)
I said a prayer about you
I said a prayer about you

Happy birthday dear Benji

Happy birthday dear Benji
Happy birthday dear Benji
Bye, bye sweetheart
I'm very happy and grateful you're my son
Bye, bye