

## Up Above

CYNE

[Cise Star:]

One more time I gotta see your face and I  
Cry every time I think about the things that ya did  
Held me down, always told me to face my fears  
I held the tears back had to get a beer  
Just to maintain from all the stress of pain  
I held ya there but damn now ya gone from ya  
I think about the things that I should've said  
Before the fall, I scream and I curse at God  
For takin you away so early in my life  
Ya never had the chance to see me have a wife  
Never be a grandmother and see my kids  
Ya never see ya son mature and go on to live  
I fight the tears to stay strong for the fam, but damn  
I'm just a man with a broken plan, I am  
I'm just a man with a broken plan, I am  
I'm just a man  
C'mon

[talking:]

Sometimes I just zone out  
Thinking about everything that you did for me  
All the love that you had given me  
But then I think about where you are right now

And it brings me peace  
And it brings me joy  
But sometimes I still feel a little bit empty

Sometimes when the stress in the day is thick  
I have a wish to have that one last kiss  
One more hug, rejoice and grandma love  
Of God above, a lot I needed because  
The stress and strain, the pain come down the rain  
The sun, it came too late now it's not the same  
My life has changed, my soul has an empty place  
And only the sound of your voice can fill the space  
I'll wrestle angels just to see ya face again  
Because you were my life, my mother and friend  
You reside in God's love now in heaven above  
So don't you move ya son gonna see you soon  
I run, past the hardships tears and pain  
Growin up I said ya name you always came  
Hold my hand, gotta move through the storm  
Now I need to be strong cause you're with the Lord  
From the beginning to end, 'til I finish the start  
Hold close to my heart no matter how hard  
Things get to be, it's you I see  
Smilin, cryin, lookin down at me  
Wit tears of joy, come hold your baby boy  
Look at me now, it'll make momma proud  
So she can see the things I aspire to be  
She sowed the seed, and now her boys a tree  
And uh, moves are strong and they go along  
And, raise the star let ? of God  
And, all the love that you givin me  
Help, me become the man you see

So, hold me close and never let me go  
Low behold the time you have to go  
Spread your wings mamma let you fly  
Cuz God himself will be the one to dry ya eyes

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