Waiting For The Clouds

Nujabes

Substantial and Nujabes still doin' this And it's infinite Hydeout promo, let's get into it, uh Waiting for the clouds to part Waiting to be out of the dark If our future's bright, then the present is a overcast And we want it to be over fast, let's shine Got to get above the clouds without a aircraft That is without a doubt such a rare task Finding it hard to grin or just share laughs So you vent when that drum hat and snare clash No plan B, plan A is weak Mentally and physically drained And you can't sleep Rent's a month overdue as of last week A shadow of your future self below a vast peak While people walk past like they can't speak Ignored cause without rich shit, you're piss poor Quit more drowning your spirit, with liquor And victor, isn't a realistic picture But you still take the shot and develop it For the hell of it, and pray when you'll wake you'll be relevant And put your best on, you're no longer worse off Slaving at a job you hate, for a jerk off You just wanna be kissed by the sun Where your daughter's always safe in the midst of having fun Having some will more than due when you used to having none Disregard the chatter from know-it-all's who haven't won, while you're

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Parents couldn't do the job they signed up fo' Gave you life, but they should've gave you much mo' Won't judge, but I surely won't applaud them They lost, and somebody gotta' raise their child for them Now you're in and out of various households and juvy Cross Paths of ghetto fab to the white collar and boushi Who answer the call of duty, or is it truly for a check? But regardless of they motives, they feel you owe them respect You don't know how to act like you got a part in a movie But lack direction How do you show love, if you never had affection Dying slow brah, like you got a bad infection Ain't no band-aid for man-made self-hate It heal slow, but I'm not sure of you'll wait Education is the medication, to get yourself straight The war within you reached a stalemate

But good gotta win in the end, or else jail waits Broken soul cell mates, Followed by hell's gates For Bad apples sell failure waits in the belly of the beast And it's never gonna cease till you chose to elevate I'm ready when you are to celebrate, till then I'll be

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