

Letter To The Lost

Sammy Adams

I know i can't take one more step towards you
because all thats waiting is your grasp
don't you know i'm not your ghost anymore
you lost the love i loved the most

o heres a story of a boy sick with ambition,
shit on since he was twelve, put down not a soul would
listen

from ground zero transitioned headlining to some local
sports
jumped on a train and coasted just coasted til he
composed his thoughts

last stop on the one way train can't see the station
sign,
so stuck on the chore in hand to think of what he left
behind
and the rain whipped off his face,
unknown to the part of town no clue that the biggest
change in his life was bout to come

and for his boys and his family made sure he held em
down
never cared bout traveling touring, he always made em
proud
no ones opinions or comments could ever make him doubt
or regret the choices or promises coming out his mouth

I know i can't take one more step towards you
because all thats waiting is your grasp
don't you know i'm not your ghost anymore
you lost the love i loved the most

so he kept his friends that knew him before his alter
ego, t
o help him read through the bullshit that he'd have to
see through
but the endless studio time and photoshoots they became
the evils.
and pulled him further and further away from all his
equals,
but still he balanced well, even when the kid kid was
outta town,
dreaming like he never gotta out bed but still amde
sure his records sell
still made sure that ll the hits, and with all the
chicks he'd never dwell crazy how last years t-shirts
turned into three piece suits wit a black lapel
presidential suites with homies screaming what the
hell?!
it was just yesterday they wondered what they future
held and the train he jumped on with a backpack, hope,
and a poem to tell back that dream that a dope like he
could do anything and everything he told himself

I know i can't take one more step towards you

because all thats waiting is your grasp
don't you know i'm not your ghost anymore
you lost the love i loved the most

yeah, young sammy with a fantasy close minds, took a
path no one else has seen
livin the life i had before theres nothing left to see
on to the world to explore, free to breathe

it took so long just to feel alright
remember how to put back the light in my eyes
o, it took so long just to feel alright
remember how to put back the light in my eyes
it took so long just to feel alright
remember how to put back the light in my eyes
it took so long just to feel alright
remember how to put back the light in my eyes

who do you think you are?