## **HOPE - NF Lyrics**

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### "HOPE"

Hope

I'm on my way, I'm coming

Don't, don't lose faith in me

I know you've been waitin'

I know you've been prayin' for my soul

Hope, hope

Thirty years you been draggin' your feet

Tellin' me I'm the reason we're stagnant

Thirty years you've been claimin' your rightness

And promisin' progress, but where's it at?

I don't want you to feel like a failure (Failure)

I know this hurts (Hurts)

But I gave you your chance to deliver

Now it's my turn

Don't get me wrong, Nate you've had a great run

# But it's time to give the people somethin' different So without further ado, I'd like to introduce my My album, my album, my album, my album, my album Hope

What's my definition of success?

Listening to what your heart says

Standing up for what you know is

Right, while everybody else is

Tucking their tail between their legs (Okay)

What's my definition of success?

Creating something no one else can

Bein' brave enough to dream big

Grindin' when you're told to just quit

Givin' more when you got nothin' left

It's a person that'll take a chance on

Somethin' they were told could never happen

It's a person that can see the bright side through the dark times when there ain't one

It's when someone who ain't never had nothin'

Ain't afraid to walk away from more profit

'Cause they'd rather do somethin' that they really love and take the paycut

It's a person that would never waiver

Or change who they are

Just to try and gain some credibility

So they could feel accepted by a stranger

It's a person that can take the failures in their life and turn them into motivation

It's believing in yourself when no one else does, it's amazing

What a little bit of faith can do if you don't even believe in you

Why would you think or expect anybody else that's around you to?

I done did things that I regret

I done said things I can't take back

Was a lost soul at a cross road who had no hope but I changed that

I spent years of my life holdin' on to things I never should've kept, full of hatred

Years of my life carryin' a lot of baggage that I should've walked away from Years of my life wishin' I was someone different, lookin' for some validation Years of my life tryna fill the void, pretending I was in—

They get it

Growing pain's a necessary evil

Difficult to go through, yes, but beneficial

Some would say having a mental breakdown is a negative thing which on one hand I agree with

On the other hand, it was the push I needed to get help and start the healing process, see

If I'd have never hit rock bottom

### Would I be the person that I am today?

#### I don't believe so

I'm a prime example of what happens when you choose to not accept defeat and face your demons

Took me thirty years to realize that if you want to get the opportunity to be the greatest version of yourself

Sometimes you got to be someone you're not to hear the voice of reason

Having kids will make you really take a step back and look in the mirror

At least for me that's what it did, I

Wake up every day and pick my son up

Hold him in my arms

And let him know he's loved (Loved)

Standing by the window questioning if dad is ever going to show up (Up)

Isn't something he's goin' to have to worry about

Don't get it twisted, that wasn't a shot

Mama I forgive you

I just don't want him to grow up thinkin' that he'll never be enough

Thirty years of running, thirty years of searching

Thirty years of hurting, thirty years of pain

Thirty years of fearful, thirty years of anger

Thirty years of empty, thirty years of shame

Thirty years of broken, thirty years of anguish

Thirty years of hopeless, thirty years of (hey) Thirty years of never, thirty years of maybe Thirty years of later, thirty years of fake Thirty years of hollow, thirty years of sorrow Thirty years of darkness, thirty years of (Nate) Thirty years of baggage, thirty years of sadness Thirty years of stagnant, thirty years of chains Thirty years of anxious, thirty years of suffering Thirty years of torment, thirty years of (wait) Thirty years of bitter, thirty years of lonely Thirty years of pushing everyone away You'll never evolve, I know I can change We are not enough, we are not the same You don't have the heart, you don't have the strength You don't have the will, you don't have the faith You'll never be loved, you'll never be safe Might as well give up, not running away You don't have the guts, you're the one afraid I'm the one in charge I'm taking the— (No) I'm taking the

Reins

