

Abdel Wright "Issues"

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Countless times when things were rough and nothing
but the heat
Chances of jobs delete
I remember well a point in time, I had nowhere to sleep
My issues and the streets

The other day I had my last \$30.00 in my empty
pockets
I wanted to buy something to eat to kill the hunger
But then I remembered that my guitar needed two
stings
That were broken I prefer to feed my soul

How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on

Religion has been a stumbling block, it haunts me
everyday
Can I ever clear this way?
I'm man enough to let you know at times
I'm skeptical of that man called Christ even though He
gave His life

How can I survive in a church, a refuge for my soul?
When the levity unfold is different from the word being
told
How dare you justify your wicked ways with quoting
from the scripture?
You're the better, worse than anyone else

How many mountains do we have to climb?
How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?
How long is the journey, it just seems endless
But I have to hold on

Unfortunately, I've been stereotyped on how to treat a
woman
I'm a product of a one night stand
If you happen to be my father and you're listening to
this song

You're damned outright and wrong

My mom was just a sick woman, she lost her mind at
twelve

But you chose to satisfy yourself

I lost a woman that I really loved, although I hardly
knew

My anger grew and grew

How many mountains do we have to climb?

How many rivers of tears to quench the pain?

How long is the journey, it just seems endless

But I have to hold on

Oh, I have to hold on

Yeah, oh, I have to hold on

Yeah, oh, I have to hold on

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