

## **B.reith**

# **"My Story"**

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My story is a simple one to tell  
Popped out my momma's tummy 26th of January winter  
up in Milwaukee  
Twenty minutes later peein' on the doctor's shirt  
Pops makin' jokes sayin' "Look doc it works!"  
So the tell me anyways, I can't remember anything  
before pre-K  
It's all blurred together and each day my memory  
fades like worn leather  
But what I can recall is sweeter than warm weather with  
a cool breeze  
Saturdays were heaven, wake up watch cartoons from  
7 straight to 11  
Then it's outside to play whatever sport was in season  
My cousins they were older so that made me the weak  
one  
But it didn't stop me, all we did was play we made up  
our own games  
Rolled up socks and faked like they were hand  
grenades makin' forts out of couches  
Mom would come home mad at how messed up the  
house was  
I stayed out of trouble most of the time  
But when I got out of line Pops would smack my behind  
The wonder years are over now somehow I'm fully  
grown  
Still I fully know I didn't make it this far on my own

There is no way to count all of the mistakes I have  
made  
And I wouldn't be here today if it wasn't for Your grace  
And you're still here with me, You never gave up after  
all this time  
And I owe it all to You, You're the one that got me  
through  
You wrote my story

Looking back on high school I see how foolish that I  
really was  
I thought I was the coolest dude there ever was  
'Til I went off to college and learned nobody there even  
knew who I was

It all taught me that I fall short  
Like junior year when they cut me even though I left it  
all on the court  
I had to learn how to fail and to fall  
So I could learn how to get up shake the dust off walk  
and stand tall  
Learn how to call on the one who's been there through  
it all  
I remember when I got the phone call  
Freshman year in Virginia, my grandfather passed  
away  
Eight years after my grandmother guess he couldn't  
wait  
To see her on the other side at the funeral I cried  
So hard I never knew I'd hurt that bad inside  
But over time wounds heal and all that's remembered  
Is the love that we shared while together forever

This is my story and I wouldn't change a thing  
I was put here for a purpose this was written by a King  
Was carefully designed, hand-crafted and made  
By the One who's never made a mistake  
I want to give all it takes from here on out to make up  
for lost time  
But what's done is done and I can't press rewind  
And all of my regrets are chasin' me from behind  
But the future's unwritten I'm racin' towards the finish  
line  
So from here on out everyday counts  
I know Your grace meets me no matter what the  
amount  
Despite that I'm hard-hearted, You gave me a clean  
slate  
And promised that You'd finish what you've started  
And even though a four minute long song can barely  
scratch the surface  
It's sure enough to show I'm far from perfect  
So thank You for the past, help me live in the present  
To prepare me for the future 'til my story ends

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