

Macklemore

"Inhale Deep"

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Bring my drums in...
Now nod your head.
I'm gonna do me,
Now check it:

We all know that life can get hectic,
But if you live in the second
You exist in the present
And that's how you stay connected
Through good times and hardships
If you learn to just accept it
And know that every struggle in life
Is gonna teach you a lesson.

It's times like this that make you,
It's always the darkest part of the night
Right before the sun has it's break through.
The spirit's there to knock you down
But if you make that the end you'll never
Know the beauty of being able to stand up again
And face it with patience,
The basis is dealin' with judgements and hatred,
Depressed hopeless feelings,
But I've been told you only create your own ceiling
And life is limitless and knowin' this is what the spirit is.

That's why I try to inhale deep
So I can find peace, in essence just find me.
That's why I lose myself in these beats
As I become one with the drums and set myself free.

Whatever direction life leads me,
There's a purpose behind it,
That's the way it was supposed to be.
At anytime you can turn over a new leaf.
We all know the truth, it's up to us to use the key.
It's been three years since my first album dropped
And it's been fear that's really got me stuck in this spot.
Not wantin' to put out anything wack,
So instead of putting my licks on tracks
I put my lips to a sack,

Cos' it's easier to spend your life drunk and high on
drugs
Then put everything into recording, put it out and then
get judged.
We look for the audience to put their hands up and
show love,
But when their hands go down our confidence really
takes the plunge.
So instead of makin' music that people might not like,
I went into isolation, traded in my mic for the pipe.
Started livin' the college life: drinkin' and smokin'
everyday,
Rationalizing to myself that I was goin through a phase.
Then I'd stop, thinking my music would take it's place,
But when you live in fog, inspiration's hard to create.
It takes more to get connected then to quit smoking
And when I get frustrated I get a swish and get blown
away.
Then all of a sudden it hit me: these kids are listenin'.
If I'm not makin music why the fuck am I existing?
How can I talk about the problems of something else
When I don't have the motivation and confidence to
change myself?
It's been so long since I've really truly felt
What it's like to live life without substances to help.
Mask the struggle, that's natural to one's health,
But with addiction in my blood I play the cards I was
dealt.
Knowin' it's the most calm right before the storm,
And when you least expect it, it doesn't rain, it pours.
I swear to god, you can never be warned,
With or without umbrella,
Nature's still gonna take it's course.

That's why I try to inhale deep,
So I can find peace, in essence just find me.
That's why I lose myself in these beats,
Put away the weed, and turn to my mpc.

Come on.

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