

The Gift of Gab "Moonshine"

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Findin' out my way somehow
Heard those sounds up in the sky
Tryin' to find a way about
Darkness will not be my guide

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It's been a long time comin' as well
Lots of rises, lots of falls, lots of stories to tell
Lots of forty ounce session, couch surfin', hotel
Residency, got to pay the rent, fuck it, oh well

Came to a point where a drink meant death
Cold turkey, nerves shook, all the stress repressed
Bubbled up to the surface, now I'm lookin' at me
Face to face with myself, simply tryin' to be

Sometimes it's hard to just be when you're blinded in
mist
I wonder if other people go through shit like this
Was about to call it quits then the moonlight spoke
I was sleepin' on life, suddenly I awoke and now I'm

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Did some wrongs, paid some costs
Skipped out on some roommates, cussed out a few
bosses
Explosion of the ego, the power of the source
I guess that I was lookin' for a confidence loss

Somewhere along the road I must have made a wrong
turn
But I've come to realize that it's just a long journey
Used to search for the meanin' 'till one dark summer
night
A cat told me that my words had inspired his life and
now I'm

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Now it's all about purpose, progress, not perfection
Seein' beneath the surface, faith followed by action
I live it all now with the hunger and a passion
And when I get stuck I let go and keep mashin'

And when I get stuck, I get still and just ask Him
For knowledge of His will then my third eye transcends
Thought and everything now's exactly like it's
supposed to be
Channel when I'm givin' and give it back out, over beats

Every now and then I think of how things work
All that's fuel for fire now, it's funny how things work
And when I'm flustered and I find I'm slippin' back in
that space
I see that planet, now it's perfect in the middle of space
And I know that I'm

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