## **Church (feat. Xperience)**

## Macklemore

[Verse 1: Macklemore] Moms and pops, they used to take us to church Saying "If you don't believe, then the prayin' don't work" With the beatbox I got free on the pavement, I'm first Music brought me to my knees, I found faith in a verse So dear Spirit, I know I gotta take a chance And my mistakes and shortcomings finally made a man I got some issues, I got problems, gotta make amends I watch my daughter giggin' in the kitchen to the safety dance This shit right here, we call love You can't put that into words, but feel that in your gut The goosebumps on my arms, I watch the fallin' sun Kiss my daughter and say "Thank God" as I wake up Oh I know, yeah, I know now And I'm up, but I'm aware that it goes down Travelled 'round the globe, I needed to slow down And no better feeling riding 'round in my hometown [Chorus: Xperience] Hope I'm feeling this good when it's Monday mornin' Been doing my own thing, can't say that I'm sorry And I can only pray someday that we'll all be More than just okay, we can be so free And I can get fly with ya, ride with ya, shine with ya, yeah I can get fly with ya, ride with ya, shine with ya, yeah[Verse 2: Macklemore] Oh my God, oh my God No other person on this earth could ever take my job This my life, it was planned, I can't take it off Bruised elbows, knees scraped, I learned to take a fall My mistake, my mistake Karma waits, karma waits But I'll be brave, I'll be brave The pain seems more than I could take, I could take I learn more from loss than the gain, than the gain New state of mind, I feel like taking my time And that laidback reclines, still pushing that '85 Lac Windows down, city passing by, like a timelapse The weatherman be trippin', so that ceiling got that white rag, ay We came so far, just some kids in the city tryna make some art Leave some change in the fountain, hope to make my mark You see I was given a role, never played my part [Chorus: Xperience] Hope I'm feeling this good when it's Monday mornin'

Been doing my own thing, can't say that I'm sorry And I can only pray someday that we'll all be More than just okay, we can be so free And I can get fly with ya, ride with ya, shine with ya, yeah I can get fly with ya, ride with ya, shine with ya, yeah[Outro] I can have a life to- I have life today. I rely on that constant communication with my higher power, more so than anybody these days. And I realized, that's kinda all I need. And then, of course, y'all appear, right, y'all appear, things appear, and situations appear. And I realize, that's God working through me, if I allow myself to be that vessel. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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