Paula Cole, Pearl

Humility on Bleecker Street Exposed my faults until I'm left defeated It's been three years into this relationship This is longer than I ever could commit But I feel I'm near But I feel my fear I'm standing at the edge of another precipice in life Gotta face my steppenwolf Gotta drag you through the mud When I get there I will see myself I will look for strength within I will be a better woman Hang in there baby, I'm the grain of sand Becoming the pearl There are no roll models in rock 'n' roll No women who could have it all The long career, the man, the happy family And here I stand and god I do demand it And I feel I'm near But I feel my fear I'm standing at the edge of another precipice in life Gotta face my steppenwolf Gotta drag you through the mud When I get there I will see myself I will look for strength within I will be a better woman Hang in there baby, I'm the grain of sand Becoming the pearl It's dark in here-Don't know who I am Memories come-I'm wading through the moon Evil side-Wants to drag me down Will power-God, please give me some (I'm hanging onto hope now) I'm standing at the edge of another precipice in life Baggage from my family Going back to therapy I will kneel, be humble, tow the weight I will look for strength within I will be a better woman Hang in their baby, I'm the grain of sand Becoming the pearl.