

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 .