

# Battles

Emily West

Joseph's really smart  
He's good and he's got heart  
His eyes are big and his bones are thin  
He never has new clothes  
He works a job that knows is killing him Found out on a Sunday that he's going to lose his home  
Everyone's fighting a battle of their own Remy is a child  
The teacher's say he's wise  
They keep him on a kind of medicine  
Now he don't run around  
His ears are to the ground, listening  
He might have been Mozart, but they turned him into stone  
Everyone is fighting a battle of their own Michael's full of doubt  
The pout is coming out  
His father and his friends would be ashamed  
He talks to God at night  
"If I ain't right, why'd you make me into this way?"  
He's been taught to hate the only 'M' he's ever known  
Everyone is fighting a battle  
Everyone is fighting a battle  
Everyone is fighting a battle of their own

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>