

Dogwood, Autobiographies

There's a story
Where everything could not go right
And I wrote it
I thought about it late last night

Can you feel it?
A tale that feeds on tragedy
Would you read it?
The lessons worth your time

At the end of the story
I'll be alone again, alone again
Does it seem so convincing?
Reckless and undefined, just wasted time

What are pages
But days that never seemed to flow?
What are chapters?
Just years I never read

They're all captive
They put the book down years ago
Would you blame them?
I wouldn't've done the same

At the end of the story
I'll be alone again, alone again
Does it seem so familiar
Reckless and undefined, redemption time

All I need is you here
All I need is you here
'cause I'm already yours
Already yours
And you are mine
You are mine