

Ann Beretta, Erica

Erica's dying of her
broken heart disease
she's running from herself she's running through
the trees she's tired of herself
she's tired of this town
when she's gone she says
she won't come back around and I don't know if she can take it
I don't know if we will make it
I don't know if she'll come back to me she's my Erica.