

# Dogwood, Juice

Come back again  
I need this more than you could know  
Stress importance  
To tell the truth, don't let 'em down

And make sure that she's a winner  
Your expectations only let you down

Seems like everyone is at the top  
And I am pulling at the bottom  
Grabbing at the air with both hands and heart  
Now with both hands apart  
Hands can do no more  
I give up when nothing ever goes right

Dry and defeated  
Still I can't find any reason  
To carry this pen  
Carry this weight 'til I collapse  
Under boulders of confinement  
Your expectations only let me down

Put me down 'cause I am sick of writing  
Get me out before I break  
Squeeze me like I'm citrus  
And my thoughts are running down your chin

Drink up  
To the vacancy of my head  
Feels as if it's gonna fall to pieces  
{Fall...}

Fall...  
Fall...  
Fall...  
Fall...