

# Dogwood, My Best Year

Days are getting so much longer  
I feel I'm getting stronger  
The fear inside me dies  
When you are not around

Looking back I've grown up so much this year  
Your purpose now is so clear  
Your mission is complete  
And now the chord is severed

Is there something I can do?  
Some way to get through to you {Ah-ah}  
You oughta know  
I still miss you

Thinking of a time when I was younger  
These words would leave me hungered  
One broken me is searching  
For what I can't see

All these thoughts add to digression  
Though through this weak confession  
I'm stronger than you ever were  
You should concur

Is there something I can do?  
Some way to get through to you  
You oughta know  
I still miss you

Bite your tongue and sever through  
Common sense come crashing to {Ah-ah-ah}  
There's still a hope  
It's not in you