

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