

Dogwood, Out Of The Picture

Let it go, scrape it off
'cause it's too late to remedy
The situation has passed your hands

Slipped right by
And they're much better off without you
The cloud that covered their sunshine

That I could help
That I could be the hammer that would drive
The nail into the wall of my downfall

Hang your life and those pictures of how you were
Security replaced my portrait {Anyway}

Remember, when I told you so
I'm learning to let go
I'm learning not to open up
Learning not to share... not that you care
My thoughts are all I have
I'm learning not to follow my perennial mistakes

So now go, live your life
Turning back, turning to salt
You realize this was my fault
And I lie here, vision now clear
Shattered ego, broken pride
Fractured conscience, monocide

Forget about the ones that you
Stepped upon along the way
I hope it will be raining on that day

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My thoughts are all I have
I'm learning not to follow my perennial mistakes