

Dogwood, Redefined Defiance

You don't own me,
But you wish you did.
I feel that life is moving way too fast.

You apologize,
But I don't hear,
You think its easy to make believe that I still care.

Sometimes I praise you now,
But theres no better way to make you understand,
The truth will hurt, especially when your right,
But mostly when your wrong.

Sensitive,
Thats what you are,
There has to be a willingness to change the both of us.

You say you listen,
But you don't hear.
I'm sick and tired of trying to make my conscience clear.