

Over It, Tenth Grade

One day you'll say as you laugh all the way this was easier from the start.
You're two steps ahead but we'll still be two steps apart.
You think you know life and you think you know me.
You're a growing curiosity.
Well it's easily said but not so easily done.

But you know that you can always count on me,
A difference grabbed a hold of all we used to be,
This fumble and shot that's in this game we play,
But all I can do for now is hope you'll be ok,
Hope you'll be ok

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Remember that last Friday you called and asked if things could ever be the same
well your voice trailed away and I found myself alone again.
The summer sun starred as if to say I told you so.
Then I just turned around and screamed I'm learning,
Learning how to face the truth about myself.
I'm learning every single day.
Broken hearts are broken names and there's nothing left to say