

Allred, Miss Me

Your words are like the sand tonight.
They're slipping through my fingers and.
I've tried so hard to keep this one.
I've been doing all I can and I've been wondering where you are.
Have you fallen apart because you miss me.
And I guess it's how we are. we're thinking too hard and we're not listening.
And if I kept the truth from you.
Would I still end up empty handed and if you walked away from this just know that I would understand
And I guess it's how we are. we're thinking too hard and we're not listening.
So take a little piece of me.
Take a little piece of my heart.