

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.