

# Brandi Carlile, That Year

I must have been sleeping  
I must have been drinking  
I haven't been dreaming about you for years  
There was a sharp turn and a sunburn  
I was too cool for high school that year

It must have been New Years  
No one invited you  
Took things too far  
But I miss you  
And your antics  
You were lonesome  
And blue eyed  
And so special to us

You should have taken a long break  
Instead of a long drop from a high place  
Ten years I never spoke your name  
Now it feels good to say it  
You're my friend again

He said he forgave you  
I said I hated you  
He was the bigger man  
I was sixteen  
All the innocence  
It took well  
I guess you finally made the year book  
That year  
That year

You should have taken a long break  
Instead of a long drop  
Instead of a leap of faith  
Ten years I never spoke your name  
Now it feels good to say it  
You're my friend again  
You're my friend again

I was angry  
I was a Baptist  
I was a daughter  
I was wrong