

Dogwood, What I Should Have Said

If your heart could see
If your heart could feel
To shield in your feelings
Boundaries of steel

Let someone else
Get into your head
Let your mind be free
Open up to me

Paint a picture of memory rebates
Share your broadings with your loved ones
Catergorizing moms stepped on and jumped
Bumbling under alcoholic pressure

Self-enlisted troops
Marching up against you
Now there's no erase
Emotional scars

Children don't request
To become a punching bag
Teach the family
To walk a narrow line

Don't look back at what you left behind
Once again a bastard undefined
Someday I'll see you swollen with new broods
And take a little photo

A shaken triggered past I see
Hiding under your blanket of guilt
Shadow haunts him with your pain that was his unborn life
Stop sinning up your marriage