

# 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