I never knew what she thought of me

I don’t know where she been

Just the day like this she packed her bag

But I meet her in my dreams

I wanted to get out my small old town

Because It never fit my hope

But shiny city got so scary

I lost my sight & scope

That setting sun in that sky

Will remind me how hard I try

Big heart but I have small brain

I guess I am not that same

When I look back in that time

I can’t trace where I went so wrong

I wish I could recognize this

Moment before it’s gone

I know I can’t stop this time

But at least I can write a song…