

Hurting

Allman Brown

I've been hurting
I know you've been hurting too
It's been so long since we last spoke
Is your hair still long?
Does it still smell of cigarette smoke?
Do you drink sometimes when you're low?

If these walls could talk
What would they say?
Think about it night and day
Is it too late for us?

Every now and then
I find a photo of you
Between the pages of my books
There's an old T-shirt
That you gave me to me
I still wear it sometimes

If these wall could talk
What would they say?
Think about it night and day
Is it too late for us?

I hope I am brave when
The time comes to see you again
Put aside my pride and
Be kind
Be kind

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