

## Growing Out Of You

Aslyn

I've made a closet of my head  
And I can't separate  
The dirty piles of things you said  
The sweetness and the hate  
And I know it's time to find the floor  
So, I'll clean up a little more

But til then, I promise you, I'll be good  
I promise you, I thought I never would  
Promise you time would take the pain away  
Til then, I'm growing  
I'll still be growing, growing out of you

If I tape your picture on the wall  
Write the callous words you said  
If I play that Carly song  
Over in my head  
Could that tie a string around what's left  
To remind me to forget?

Til then, I promise you, I'll be good  
And I promise you, I thought I never would  
Promise you time would take the pain away  
Til then, I'm growing  
And I'll still be growing, growing out of you

I'm tired of listening to my heart  
I'm tired of the truth  
We don't fit like we used to

I promise you, I'll be good  
I promise you, I thought I never would  
Promise you time would take the pain away  
But til then, I'm growing  
And I'll still be growing, growing out of you