

# More To Me

Cassadee Pope

A thousand hours that I can't get back  
The kinda power that I can't believe you had  
Consuming me completely  
To think that you'd complete me  
But now I'm back to reading poetry  
I'm going places I don't care that you might be  
Yea I guess that this is freedom  
No need to see you bleeding  
Lately nobody's worried bout me  
They say how good I'm sounding  
It still gets my heart pounding  
Thinking of the time I wasted

Baby these days I'm perfectly fine  
I don't crave you whenever I'm high  
And I know that I don't have it all figured out  
But I do more than hate you now  
Yea these nights can tell em apart  
No more clenched fists punching the dark  
I guess even with you gone I kept you around  
But there's more to me than hating you now

It's only recently I recognize  
I drank the poison just to wait for you to die  
A twisted kinda pleasure  
Wouldn't let myself get better  
Everyone worried bout me  
Sayin' how sick I sounded  
It still gets my heart pounding  
Thinking of the time I wasted

These days I'm perfectly fine  
I don't crave you whenever I'm high  
And I know that I don't have it all figured out  
But I do more than hate you now  
Yea these nights can tell em apart  
No more clenched fists punching the dark  
I guess even with you gone I kept you around  
But there's more to me than hating you now

I close my eyes now and I don't think bout you  
And with the lights out I won't be reaching for you  
No I don't cry now  
When I think of all the time I wasted

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And I know that I don't have it all figured out  
But I do more than hate you now  
Yea these nights can tell em apart  
No more clenched fists punching the dark  
I guess even with you gone I kept you around  
But there's more to me than hating you now