

# Dramatic Idol Tribute

Catie Turner

Did we know, when we signed up  
That we'd miss our beds dearly  
And have to kiss any trace of normalcy goodbye?  
Could we predict the bitter endings  
All the tearful farewells  
The sound of a suitcase  
As it bellows through an empty room?

Sleepless nights with our hairs filled with wires  
Singing too much until our throats catch fire  
Everything we need to reach our dreams  
But getting to the top is out of style  
Without some friends who make it worthwhile  
You made me the person I wanted to be  
Mmm, win or lose  
The best part of this was being friends with you

My doctor will be mad about the food I ate  
Cheap granola bars instead of fancy dinner plates  
But you know you couldn't take any of that away from me  
When the sky melts into black and the crickets begin to sing  
When the heaviness of it all starts to complicate things  
I've got your back, don't you ever forget it

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And you took me in when I was seventeen  
A little girl packed for Hollywood with all her insecurities  
And I don't know how to sew, so I don't know how it all came to be  
That I somehow stitched us all together into a patchwork family

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