Page one, bear with me as I start
Page two, please read it with an open heart
It's rough on the edges, with drawings and sketches
Half-written chapters, I know
It still got a long way to go

You, you won't find this stuff in a movie, staying True, there's more to me and I'll prove it You won't find it in the lines, I'm in between I'm in between

So here it is, all of me
There's plenty words in there but still a missing piece
It has it all, hopefully
And if you like it, you can keep the book of me
And I still ain't got the ending right
I throw my commas left and right
No structure, no grammar, no footnotes, but hopefully
You find love and honesty
In a book of me

Page fifty was my all-time love Feels like a million years ago If you don't skip it, you know I update it Trust you won't judge me by now It's still got a long way to go

You, you won't find this stuff in a movie, staying True, there's more to me and I'll prove it You won't find it in the lines, I'm in between I'm in between

So here it is, all of me
There's plenty words in there but still a missing piece
It has it all, hopefully
And if you like it, you can keep the book of me
'Cause I still ain't got the ending right
I throw my commas left and right
No structure, no grammar, no footnotes, but hopefully
You find love and honesty
In a book of me

When I finally get the ending right It's probably 'cause you help me write The part of our children and being a family You changed the title and now it's just The book of us