

## Juice

Dogwood

Come back again. I need this more than you could know.  
Stress importance to tell the truth. Don't let em down.  
And make sure that she's a winner.  
Your expectations only let you down.  
Seems like everyone is at the top and I am pulling at the botto  
m.  
Grabbing at the air with both hands and heart,  
now with both hands apart. Hands can do no more.  
I give up when nothing ever goes right.  
Dry and defeated. Still I can't find any reason to carry this p  
en.  
Carry this weight till I collapse under boulders of confinement  
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Your expectations only let me down.  
Put me down cuz I'm sick of writing.  
Get me out before I break.  
Squeeze me like I'm citrus and my thoughts a