

## Pigeon

Faye Webster

Not sure what day it is  
When I stopped counting it  
My time's been wasted  
Been thinking of him  
I wonder if he remembers my brother's name  
I only said it once but was he listening?

It's the little things  
That just aren't the same  
I used to make my bed  
But now I see no point in it  
He's awake the whole time that I'm asleep  
Maybe that's why I don't see him in my dreams

Don't know what to do (Don't)  
I have nothing to do (No)  
There's nowhere to go (Go)  
I just stay at home  
I sent a pigeon with a note to his house  
I hope he hung it up but probably threw it out

I sent a pigeon with a note to his house  
I hope he hung it up but probably threw it out  
I wish I knew but I am too afraid to ask  
I should just let it go but I can't not look back