

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