Star earring on a bag of cat food
I really wish I could see you
Laying on your back
At heaven's gate
I was cut in half
Broken plate
Close your eyes if you wanna
It's okay

When you run up to me
I feel like I could die
Everything keeps moving
Heavy hearted sigh
I can try

Rainstorm first week of August Sidewalk covered in bark dust Front yard waiting Yellow glare You were there

When you run up to me I feel like I could die Everything keeps moving Heavy hearted sigh

Vacuum up the carpet
Open up the blinds
I'll just take it one day at a time