

Four Leaf Dream

Matilda Mann

I was so mad at you for leaving
But thank God, you did
My mind's a constant stream of what I should've said
I was so overwhelmed by all you had done
And it's unusual, I never jump the gun

I let it all just drift away
If only I had time to make it all okay
And God I tried
It took a while for me to see it wasn't right

You were my never ending four leaf dream
You held the keys to what was bittersweet
Now you're my past tense, intense company
Maybe I'll go back to sleep

I was so mad at me for seeing what was never there
I painted pictures with the words that you prepared
I was so overwhelmed by all you had done
And it's confusing 'cause you let me hold the gun

I let it all just drift away
If only I had time to make it all okay
And God I tried
It took a while for me to see it wasn't right

You were my never ending four leaf dream
You held the keys to what was bittersweet
Now you're my past tense, intense company
Hope I don't fall back asleep