

Blank Page

Matt Hammitt

I'm a stranger in my hometown
In the neighborhood that made what I am now
Doesn't look like any place I know
I keep wondering where did all the time go

It's a wonder that I'm standing here
With all the battle scars that I've won through the years
It's a wonder that I still believe
I still believe

The highs, the lows
The light that causes all my shadows
The pain you feel because you loved so
This life and all it's crescendos

Standing in the memories
Before I knew who I would be
I remember life before I knew the pain
When life was a blank page

I was gunning for the open road
Thought my future would be perfectly paved in gold
Little did I know that I would be
Begging to relive my history

You never know it when you're in the frame
Picture perfect doesn't feel like anything
'Til your memories taste so sweet
Those memories

The highs, the lows
The light that causes all my shadows
The pain you feel because you loved so
This life and all it's crescendos

Standing in the memories
Before I knew who I would be
I remember life before I knew the pain
When life was a blank page

Staring at a dirt road
Wish I knew what I know
That every dream was better
Better unknown

Standing in the memories
Before I knew who I would be
I remember life before I knew the pain
When life was a blank page

Life was a blank page
It was never mine anyway
Oh, I can't control a thing
'Cause it was never my blank page