It's not simple to say That most days I don't recognize me That these shoes and this apron That place and it's patrons Have taken more than I gave them It's not easy to know I'm not anything like I used to be Although it's true I was never attention's sweet center I still remember that girl She's imperfect but she tries She is good but she lies She is hard on herself She is broken and won't ask for help She is messy but she's kind She is lonely most of the time She is all of this mixed up And baked in a beautiful pie She is gone but she used to be mine It's not what I asked for Sometimes life just slips in through a back door And carves out a person And makes you believe it's all true And now I've got you And you're not what I asked for If I'm honest I know I would give it all back For a chance to start over And rewrite an ending or two For the girl that I knew Who'll be reckless just enough Who'll get hurt but Who learns how to toughen up when she's bruised And gets used by a man who can't love And then she'll get stuck and be scared Of the life that's inside her Growing stronger each day 'Til it finally reminds her To fight just a little To bring back the fire in her eyes That's been gone but it used to be mine Used to be mine She is messy but she's kind She is lonely most of the time

She is all of this mixed up and baked in a beautiful pie

She is gone but she used to be mine