

Tiny's Song

Sasha Sloan

We looked in the streets and we looked in the woods
Walked 'til we couldn't no more
Hung flyers all over the neighborhood
Left food by the front door

We told everybody to keep an eye out
Drove around calling your name
I can't help but feel like I let you down I miss you every day
I hope you know how much you mean to me

It breaks my heart thinking about you out there all alone
All that I do now is sit by the phone
Waiting for someone to call
And tell me they found you in some flowers
And they'll drop you off in a couple of hours
It breaks my heart thinking about you alone
Please come home

I like to imagine you're doing just fine living the life you deserve
When I start to think you might not be alright that's when it starts to hurt
All of your toys are all over our room your blanket is still in the bed
It hurts 'cause it all just reminds me of you but I can't throw 'em away just yet

'Cause it breaks my heart thinking about you
Out there all alone
All that I do now is sit by the phone
Waiting for someone to call
And tell me they found you in some flowers
And they'll drop you off in a couple of hours
It breaks my heart thinking about you alone

Please come home
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