

## 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  
Please come home