

Dandelion

The Greeting Committee

Weeds in the concrete never seemed pretty
Now everything reminds me of me
Since I stopped thinking of you quite as often
And wrapped myself inside dandelions

Just another day without you
Just another day without you
Just another day without you
And I'm alive

I'll wear your favorite color to groceries
But I won't put my face on
Cause if I were to see you the tickity tock
Would stopper stop stop stop
So maybe I think of you quite often
And pick apart all my dandelions

Just another day without you
Just another day without you
Just another day without you
And I'm alive