On My Own

Cameron Johnson

On My Own

Sometimes I write a letter to myself
But most times Iâ€™m not sure what to say
I suppose Iâ€™m just screaming in ink
On an otherwise helpless, vacant page

Well go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you donâ€™t feel alone
Guess Iâ€™ll just figure it out on my own

Sometimes I talk to the stars
Just to breathe whatâ€™s on my mind
In case someoneâ€™s looking down
Iâ€™m always sure to tell them hi

Go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you donâ€™t feel alone
Guess Iâ€™ll just figure it out on my own

So go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you donâ€™t feel alone
Guess Iâ€™ll just figure it out on my own, on my own

On my, on my own
On my
On my, on my own
On my own, on my own

Sometimes I lay awake at night
And I feel a hand reach down and comfort me

Go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you donâ€™t feel alone
I donâ€™t want to figure this out on my own

Cameron Johnson â€“ vocals and guitars
Brad Benge â€“ drums, bass and piano
Marcia Ware â€“ background vocals

Aaron Till - fiddle

Words and Music by Cameron Johnson and Bruce Johnson
Produced by Brad Benge
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