

On My Own

Cameron Johnson

On My Own

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

Well go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you don't feel alone
Guess I'll just figure it out on my own

Sometimes I talk to the stars
Just to breathe what's on my mind
In case someone's looking down
I'm always sure to tell them hi

Go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you don't feel alone
Guess I'll just figure it out on my own

So go ahead and stack your stones
Pretend at times you don't feel alone
Guess I'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 don't feel alone
I don't want to figure this out on my own

Cameron Johnson – vocals and guitars
Brad Benge – drums, bass and piano
Marcia Ware – background vocals

Aaron Till - fiddle

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