

# Blank Page

## Early Adopters

Blank page is all the rage  
Never meant to say anything  
In bed I was half dead  
Tired of dreaming of rest  
Got dressed drove the state line  
Looking for you at the Five And Dime  
Stop sign told me stay at home  
Told me you were not alone  
Blank page was all the rage  
Never meant to hurt anyone  
In bed I was half dead  
Tired of dreaming of rest  
You haven't changed  
You're still the same  
May you rise as you fall  
You were easy, you are forgotten  
You are the ways of my mistakes  
I catch the rainfall  
Through the leaking roof

That you had left behind  
You remind me  
Of that leak in my soul  
The rain falls  
My friends call  
Leaking rain on the phone  
Take a day plant some trees  
May they shade you from me  
May your children play beneath  
Blank page was all the rage  
Never meant to say anything  
In bed I was half dead  
Tired of dreaming of rest  
Got dressed drove the state line  
Looking for you at the five and dime  
But there I was picking pieces up  
You are a ghost of my indecision  
No more little girl

Lyrics provided by  
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