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

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