

Growing Out Of You

Aslyn

I've made a closet of my head
And I can't separate
The dirty piles of things you said
The sweetness and the hate
And I know it's time to find the floor
So, I'll clean up a little more

But til then, I promise you, I'll be good
I promise you, I thought I never would
Promise you time would take the pain away
Til then, I'm growing
I'll still be growing, growing out of you

If I tape your picture on the wall
Write the callous words you said
If I play that Carly song
Over in my head
Could that tie a string around what's left
To remind me to forget?

Til then, I promise you, I'll be good
And I promise you, I thought I never would
Promise you time would take the pain away
Til then, I'm growing
And I'll still be growing, growing out of you

I'm tired of listening to my heart
I'm tired of the truth
We don't fit like we used to

I promise you, I'll be good
I promise you, I thought I never would
Promise you time would take the pain away
But til then, I'm growing
And I'll still be growing, growing out of you