

Autobiographies

Dogwood

There's a story where everything could not go right, and I wrote it.

I thought about it late last night. Can you feel it?

A tale that feeds on tragedy. Would you read it?

The lessons worth your time.

At the end of the story,

I'll be alone again, alone again.

Does it seem so convincing?

Reckless and undefined, just wasted time.

What are pages, but days that never seemed to flow? What are chapters?

Just years I never read. They're all captive.

They put the book down years ago. Would you blame them?

I wouldn't have done the same.

At the end of the story,

I'll be alone again, alone again.

Does it seem so familiar?

Reckless and undefined, redemption time.

All I need is you here 'cause I'm already yours and you are mine.