

## Dandyliion Frog

### Jamestown Story

I've been searching for some answers  
To questions I don't know to ask  
All bottled up inside my head and never making any sense  
But now I understand

You see, my thought process is burried deep, beneath a life of  
self abuse  
There's too much damage to rebuild, and what's left is remains  
a shield,  
To tame future use

And as the wagon rolls away I still march on...

My life is all a waiting game, you wait to feel great but it ne  
ver stays  
So doctor fill my forged prescription, cause I'm addicted to ad  
dictions and blame

The past's still presently my home, which keeps recovery on hol  
d  
I'll escape this strangle hold

Look into my eyes, past the lines  
And you'll see how desperate I am to see clear  
I've tried I swear I've tried, to hide  
But when I stand to run I get headstrong and fall

I stand to fall, yeah

Theres one more thing that I'd like to make clear  
My words are nothing more than days  
That I have lived and struggled through, only to learn  
That things will never change