

## So Much to Say (Intro)

Tweet

What to say  
I remember when we started  
So much to say  
And the exact time it ended  
What to say  
My life was in shambles  
So much to say  
So much commotion and no place to mend it  
What to say  
A hand full of pills and a plan B  
So much to say  
I wanted nothing to do with life  
Or what was to become of me  
What to say  
I loved no more  
So much to say  
Every door shut I felt, I heard  
What  
I just wanted to sail away, float away  
To the sounds of a southern humming bird  
A southern humming bird hum