

First Week

Vera Blue

I am on the very first week away from you
Not a lot to say or do
I see you in the places
Where I once held your skin
There's no where I can go
Where we haven't been

In the middle of a heartbreak song
That I'm writing for you
I find words to escape
With all the courage I grew
But I feel you pulling
And my spirit breaks again
I'll be whole but I don't know when

I'll be whole, I'll be whole
But I don't know when
I'll be whole, I'll be whole
But I don't know when

It's easy to compress
Our time into only good
And looking back it's easy to think
That nothing ever really went wrong
And I remember heartache
And it helps me understand
Trying to find comfort anyway I can

In the middle of a heartbreak song
That I'm writing for you
I find words to escape
With all the courage I grew
But I feel you pulling
And my spirit breaks again
I'll be whole but I don't know when

I'll be whole, I'll be whole
But I don't know when
I'll be whole, I'll be whole
But I don't know when

And as I lie here in pieces
Breaking was just what I needed
I knew we had to end
I'll be whole, I'll be whole
But I don't know when
The more that I think about it
I was better off without it
But now I have to mend
I'll be whole, I'll be whole
But I don't know when

In the middle of a heartbreak song
That I'm writing for you
I find words to escape
Though the courage I brew
But I hear you calling

And my spirit breaks again
I'll be home but I don't know when
But I don't know when