

Pumpkins Smashing

"Black Page"

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Blank page was all the rage

Never meant to say anything

In bed I was half-dead

Tired of dreaming of rest

Got dressed above the state line

Looking for you at the five and dime

Stop sign told me to stay at home

Told me you were not alone

Blank page was all the rage

Never meant to hurt anyone

In bed I was half-dead

Tired of dreaming of rest

You haven't changed

You're still the same

May you rise as you fall

You were easy, you are forgotten

You are the ways of my mistakes

I catch the rainfall

Through the leaking roof

That you had left behind

You remind me of that leak in my soul

The rain falls, my friends call, leaking rain on the
phone

Take a day, plant some trees

May they shade you from me

May your children play beneath

Blank page was all the rage

Never meant to say anything

In bed I was half-dead

Tired of dreaming of rest

Got dressed above the state line

Looking for you at the five and dime

But there I was, picking pieces up

You are a ghost

Of my indecision

No more little girl

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