

## Scott Alan "Now"

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Hey, I got your message  
That you stopped by the apartment.  
No worries leave your things here  
For one more day.

I don't know why this happened.  
My life is dark as hell without you;  
The room feels so much colder  
Since you went away.

Brian, I don't want this.  
Why can't we sit and talk this through?  
I'm losing sleep,  
And I need you to come back home  
To me  
Now.

Since your brother's birthday's Friday  
I sent a card from both of us  
The day before there was no us,  
How was I to know?

Don't worry about your clothes and all,  
Maybe I will pack them up.  
Make this easier on both of us,  
Well, just for you.

'Cause everything is breaking down, now  
Since you've been gone.  
I don't even know the days,  
I don't know where to start,  
I'm in agony,  
There are times I can't breathe  
Now.

So, I guess that's it.  
I'm sorry for this message.  
Your bags will all be waiting, when you arrive.  
I hope you're doing well  
Now.

