

Alyssa Rubich

"Little King"

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You left 'cause you thought it'd make things better
But the truth is, we've never been worse off
Made your exit, didn't leave so much as a letter
You never known for eloquent goodbyes

Sometimes I'd sit in your room
Praying that you'd come home soon
I keep your picture in my wallet just in case
What I'd give to hear your voice
See you return by your own choice
I'd thank God for every freckle on your face

I forgive you for missing my graduation
But belated apologies won't bring Edda back
You've always been prone to procrastination
But does it really take two years of hide and seek?

You're in my prayers every night
Even though we used to fight
You're still the world's best brother in my eyes
To hear you play once again
The way you symphonized back then
So maybe we can all move past the lies

What part of family don't you get?
Yeah we were mad, we were upset
I was close to losing it
But you can try and try to push away
We could never hate you,
All your efforts are in vain

Not a day has gone by
Where you haven't lingered in my mind
I've plastered all milk cartons with your face
Oh brother, where art thou?
I swear I'll find you somehow
And I'll thank God for every freckle on your face

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