

378-1000  
Is that you?

Is that you  
Texting helpless and alone in the earliest of morn  
Weeping in despair, a heart so gently torn  
Is that you

Is that you  
Looking at the heavens and wond'ring if it's real  
Can it be another day that this way you should feel  
Is that you

Is that you  
Beautiful and tired in your sorrowful repose  
Wading through the meadow where her favorite flower grows  
Is that you

Is that you  
Refusing to demand a reason and an answer from your god  
Searching for loving eyes and a knowing nod  
Is that you

Is that you crying for a love you lost, you lost  
And denying that you're in such pain, at what cost