Our love was volatile and weird.
All I thought as I hopped the Grayhound was,
"Get me the fuck outa here."
I ran...
I ran away from you.
Packed my tears and all my fears.
I had nothing better to do.

Mommy,

Mommy, I know you know the truth.
I'm sorry that you're heartbroken.
Now, all I am is missing you.
And, when I left
I dropped a trail of candy hearts,
hoping you would wait for me...
I just want, to come home tonight.
This is the story of my life.

One week, shouldn't have even been one day. I am calling from a payphone,

twenty three hundred miles away.

Bad things I can not even say.

If not for the kindess of strangers,

I would not be alive today.

Mommy,

Mommy, I know you know the truth.
I'm sorry that you're heartbroken.
Now, all I am is missing you.
And, when I left
I dropped a trail of candy hearts,
hoping you would search for me...
I just want, to come home tonight.
This is the story of my life.