

Come Home Soon

Corey Crowder

It has the makings of the next big thing. Theres a time to mourn and a time to sing. Is there a reason why were here? Its been a week since youve been gone and I could swear the calendar is wrong. My back is against the wall.

Without you here at my side its not the same from day to day. I cant bear to hide the words that Ive refused to say. You see, Ive found that Im lost without you around. I miss you, so come home soon.

Love is patient, love is kind. And with that said keep this in mind. Theres nothing you can do to stop the flame that burns inside. No valley deep, no mountain high. Yesterday, today the same.

I miss you, so come home soon