

Avalanche of You Part II

Words and Music by Pamela McNeill

In the days since then
Oh, I searched and I prayed
It seems every time I looked up
Down came the rain

And it's hard to get over
Yes, it's hard to forget
Under blankets of sorrows
And pillows of regret

(Chorus)

So don't come around here to tide me over
Don't you come around here to let me down
My world is hard enough without you having to break in
And take whatever's left that might be lyin' around

Don't come around here to get my hopes up
Don't you come around with what you call the truth
I've spent so long trying hard to get up
And dig myself out
From an avalanche of you

Well, I'm movin' on now
Yes and I'm doing just fine
I've got the rest of my life
To put it all behind

And what it was about you
This I do not recall
Not the heat of your emotions
Not the calm of your commotion
Not your dusty car, your rusty heart
Your long white shirt I tore apart

(chorus)

What it was about you
This I do not recall
Not the heat of your emotions
Not the calm of your commotion
Not your rising star, your green guitar
Your poet words I tore apart

(chorus)

no don't tide me over
don't you come around here to let me down
my world is hard enough without you having to
break in
and I'm still tryin' to dig myself out
from an avalanche of you
don't come around here
don't you come around here now