

Sassafras

© 2013 Will Stanley

I tried to find a subtle way
To tell her we were through
I struggled day after day
But nothing would ring true.
Then I thought I might ignore her calls
Her emails and texts
I knew that she would get upset
If I tweeted she was my ex.
**Cuz she was the girl I used to call my own
Her name is Sassafras
When she is gone, I won't feel alone
I've had enough of her to last.**

For quite a while, things were great
Like two peas in a pod.
It almost seemed like it was fate
Or a gift from God.
But then the things I'd loved in her
Began to slowly turn
I started to hate the quirks
That had made my passion burn.
**She was the girl I used to call my own
But that's all in the past.
When she is gone, I won't feel alone
I won't miss Sassafras.**

I just received a letter in the mail
I catch my breath and can't seem to exhale
It says she's found another guy
I feel the sky come crashing down on me, oh me oh my.

**She's the girl I want to call my own
She embodies grace and class
Can't stand the thought of being all alone
Cuz I love Sassafras.**

**She's the girl I need to call my own
We always had such a blast
Can't stand the thought of being all alone
And I love Sassafras.**