

# Jenna

## She Used to be Mine mm. 45-75

45

**START**

46 47 48

And you're not what I asked for. If I'm honest I know I would give it all back for a chance

49 50 51 52

to start over, and re-write an ending or two for the girl that I knew, who was

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54 55 56

reckless just enough. Who gets hurt, but who learns how to toughen up when she's

57 58 59 60

bruised and gets used by a man who can't love, and then she'll get stuck, and be

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62 63 64

scared of the life that's inside her, growing stronger each day, till it finally reminds her to

65 66 67 68

fight just a little to bring back the fire in her eyes that's been gone, but it used to be mine.

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70 71 72

(mine) It used to be mine

73 74 75

... She is

**END**