Sometimes in the mornings I wake up devastated that you're gone It drives me kinda crazy and I tell myself it's been a little l ong

To still be expecting you to call me up on the phone
I don't like holding on but I can't let go
Sometimes a photograph of you will take my breath away
I don't think that time's a healer no matter what folks say
How can years fly by so fast and breaks in a heart mend so slow
I don't like holding on but I can't let go

Sometimes I'm in a room full of people when old lonely sits by me

And it makes me sad to realize that unlike you he wont ever leave

I wish I had some kind of pill to take this feeling from my bon es

I don't like holding on but I can't let go