

I'm sorry  
I heard about the bad news today  
A crowd of people around you  
Telling you it's okay  
And everything happens for a reason

When you lose a part of your self  
To somebody you know  
It takes a lot to let go  
Every breath that you remember  
Pictures fade away but memory is forever

An empty chair at all the tables  
And I'll be seeing you when all my days boil down  
But it's better where you're going anyway

I'm sorry  
I heard about the bad news today  
It's really hard to get through  
Tough times and long days  
But it really just depends on the season

For now we'll say goodbye  
We know it's not the last time  
I've lost the best part of my day  
But it's better where you're going anyway

This is the last thing  
I will remember  
It's better where you're going anyway