Lose

I can see it now have to show you how The funny thing is that we couldn't have it any other way Still it kills me when we say All we've been through All the congs that I've sung for you We both know I'm gonna lose you

I hate to be alone There comes a time to reap what you've sewn All we've been through All the songs that I've sung for you We both know I'm gonna lose you

Let's think of all the good times Instead of wish we could times So much better that way This is what I ask for This is what I deserve Be careful what you ask for