

End Game

Anthony Stewart Head

Look at me now
Never thought I'd be here.
What was I thinking, what have I left undone, unspoken?
Look at me, I feel a little helpless
I look at you there
Looking down at me.

It wasn't meant to happen like this
I need more time to set things right
Not ready to think these thoughts in the middle of the night.

Life seems never ending 'til it's ending
Finite sight unseen, we choose the path we walk.
It isn't meant to happen like this.
Do we need more time to set things right?
Are we ever prepared inside to say goodbye?

Look at you now
I never thought I'd see you here
How did I outlive you?
I couldn't see us apart, us broken.
"The quality of your pain", you said, "Is deep inside your heart."
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It wasn't meant to happen like this
I need more time to set things right
Not ready to think these thoughts in the middle of the night.
Is this right that this really is the end?
End game, end game...

It wasn't meant to happen like this
I need more time to make things right
And angels come in many guises to guide us.
End game...