

Alone I count the hours  
And wait until the phone has rung  
I feel the fear beneath my lungs

I know what she'll be saying  
My hand is shaking like a leaf  
I know she might be gone before  
Before the week is done

I can't say goodbye  
And I don't wanna try  
I hope they removed your cancer

I will be the last  
I will not run from the past  
To run from the past  
I hope they removed your cancer

Now you would always tell me  
That grief and sorrow make us strong  
But I just feel I can't go on

Shall I inherit sunshine  
I feel it slips away from me  
I hope to find it one more time  
Before this life is gone

I can't say goodbye  
And I don't wanna try  
I hope they removed your cancer

I will be the last  
To run from the past  
I hope they removed your cancer

If you go  
You will see  
What we talked about could be  
On the other side of the sea

On your boat  
In the sun  
I am sure it won't be long  
In my sleep we'll meet again, so long  
We'll meet some day, be strong