

The best news I've ever heard was when you said you wouldn't leave  
Because I know the distance would tear us apart.  
And all the things you said,  
Wouldn't mean a thing if you weren't here with me.  
So as you turn your back to me,  
I just want to let you know that I could never do this to you.  
This is where our roads divide and they split in two,  
And I will never see you again.  
But I respect your choice.  
The familiar pain sets in again,  
But I can't let this drag me down.  
It's things like this that made me who I am today.  
It's thing like this that helped to shape/make me who I am today,  
It's every hardship that I've faced.  
And I've lost hope in myself,  
But I just want you to know:  
As everyday goes by,  
I must accept that you're now living your own life