

Best Thing

Graham Colton

You're ready to go
I fake a smile
All that's between us now is just 3,000 miles
I move closer to you
You cover your face
You tried for months to make me notice that you'd rather stay
So why is it so hard to tell you that

I'm not leaving you here
And I want you to know that I
I'm sorry I hurt you
You are the best thing in my life

We kiss goodbye
We've run out of time
I leave you standing there all alone
With strangers in line
Walk out the door
Then run back inside
Your plane is taking off into thin air
but you stayed behind
I pull you in my arms to tell you that

I'm not leaving you here
And I want you to know that I
I'm sorry I hurt you
You are the best thing in my life
Somehow I know we'll make it to the other side
We can work it out
You are the best thing in my life

Try so hard, to try so hard, to tell...I'd to anything

In my life, in my life, in my life, in my life, in my life.