Tuesday at 2 AM long after you said goodnight I put the coffee on, strong and I bought me some time The roses you left me were dead on the desk to my right A subtle reminder that nothing's designed to survive

Love overcome is a battle half won The view from both sides of the gun

I'm so afraid to be ready
To change all these locks
To disconnect the dots,
And I just can't take the pain
Although make no mistake
'Cause it's time I untied all the knots
'Cause if there's one thing I know that I'm not
Well that's a ship in the dock

The wind's packing up and I'm looking above for a sign Your photograph hanging a moment just clinging to life But I've seen the top of those trees on the opposite side And if the grass isn't greener
Then I'll know at least that I tried

Cause I won't let myself live in this world of what ifs But it don't get much harder than this

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I know what I'm not And that's a ship in the dock