Waking up to find myself beside myself the view it wasn't right Stepping softly in-

between the things I should have said and should have done Some people can't be pleased I guess it's you I guess it's me I guess we'll see

I walk into the hallway that will harbor all these things until I'm gone

I said, I want you to know

I made it through it all

I'm better but I want to see your face one more time before I l eave and then I'm gone

Washed up on the shore where the drugs don't work and they hurt you even more

Stuck inside a room of broken hearts that won't heal that you left behind

Some people can't be pleased I guess it's you I guess it's me I guess we'll see

So what now of my faith or is it just an exercise to limit pain ?

I said, I want you to know

I made it through it all

I made it but I can't believe all the things you said

Crawling back from the bed you made You talk to me as if I wasn't there

Waking up to find myself beside myself the view it wasn't prett y

Stepping softly in-

between the things I should have said and not have done You know I can't be pleased I guess it's you I guess it's me I guess we'll see

I fight to keep it all but stop so would you please just walk a way and leave

I said, I want you to know

I made it through it all

I'm better but I want to see your face one more time before I l eave and then i'm gone