

## Good God

Maria Mena

Good God, what have I done?  
Gone and left the only one  
That ever really, truly, deeply loved me  
Honestly, how stupid could I be?

My poor heart, your demons won  
You turned dark, picked out a gun  
In the incapable hands of your master  
Downward spiral, bound for disaster

I am sorry, please forgive me  
I am sorry, we're not where we thought we'd be  
Where we thought we'd be

Good God, I have regrets  
Was too hard, I couldn't forget  
And his love for me, was much like a father's  
Mandatory care for a daughter

I am sorry, please forgive me  
I am sorry, we're not where we thought we'd be  
Where we thought we'd be  
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Where we thought we'd be

Things end  
From lovers to friends  
I'll call him  
When this painful part ends  
When I've felt every possible emotion  
Cried enough to fill up an ocean