

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