- Maybe in another life,
 I could find you there,
 Pulled away before your time,
 I can't deal it's so unfair.
- R: And it feels,
 And it feels like,
 Heaven's so far away,
 And it feels,
 Yeah it feels like,
 The world has grown cold,
 Now that you've gone away
- 2. Leaving flowers on your grave, Show that I still care, But black roses and Hail Mary's, Can't bring back what's taken from me.

I reach to the sky
And call out your name And if I could trade
I would

R: And it feels...