Happy for You

Look ahead, the lights are red, I know I should've called And said I wouldn't be there at the time agreed upon I thought that you would wait for me I don't know why it's hard for me to be on time

Sitting at the table all alone You look so pretty I can't believe it You say that you are leaving I thought you'd always be there Much as I hate to see you go I'm happy for you I won't know that I'm missing you Until you're kissing someone new, that's how it goes

I'm moving forward standing still Each day another page in my unwritten will It's becoming clear to me What everybody else could see all along Sitting at the table all alone, you looked so pretty then I thought that you would wait for me I don't know why it's hard for me to be on time

Samiam