

## Letting Go

### With the Punches

My first glimpse of something outside  
"my window to the world"  
We were so much alike...  
Cut down in the prime of your life  
Watching you slip away  
But not the world that you gave me

That phone call brought me back in a flash  
To the place I remember seeing you last  
At least the way I paint it in my mind  
Regrets I thought I'd left behind

We always left it as "I'll see you around"  
Every chance I had to do so  
Getting hard to think about

It's the letting go  
For good, that before now  
I never understood

You answered  
Every "Why" with "Why Not"  
You held everyone so close  
And never let us drop  
But as time went on  
Missed messages were failed attempts  
To reconnect

Can't help but  
Apologize again  
For things that  
Weren't my fault in the end  
But knowing that you're proud  
Of where I've been  
Always on my mind  
Until we meet again