

## Better Off

Alexandra Kay

Eyes open, slow motion  
Out of bed no kiss good morning  
Wheels rolling down the driveway  
Without a ring hand waving my way  
It's another shade of gray  
Another rainy day in paradise  
No flowers on the counter  
Just footsteps in and out of  
These hallways and doorframes  
You stumble through in the midnight hours  
While I'm on my knees and praying  
Lord, is there anything worth saving

I know we made a promise  
In sickness and in health  
But I think God would rather watch us  
Walk away than walk through hell  
'Cause we did all our damage  
Before death could do us part  
For worse or for better off

Cold shoulder, cold arms  
Barely beating broken hearts  
Can't try to hold on  
To a flame dying in the dark  
We already know we're gone  
We don't have to say goodbye  
It's too late, can't say we didn't try

I know we made a promise  
In sickness and in health  
But I think God would rather watch us  
Walk away than walk through hell  
'Cause we did all our damage  
Before death could do us part  
For worse or for better off

Too young to know to have to hold  
Can turn into two left hands letting go

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In sickness and in health  
But I think God would rather watch us  
Walk away than walk through hell  
We did all our damage  
Before death could do us part  
For worse or for better off  
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