You were sitting in your bed. You're grinning from ear to ear. I can smell the evening, somethings seem pleasing to you, only you. I was waiting up for you. I worried about you. I put them to bed, they missed their dad. Just where in Hell were you. The first step is always truth. Thats my first suggestion to you. I can do my best if you'd get some rest. Then you tell me just what you do. I want to help you. I want to bring you back to life, but your sad sick brain knows one damn thing. And god it comes out every night.

Don't let me go.

Your choices, they're hard to make.
You make this harder everyday.
I'm sure I'm leaving, no more deceiving, or fumbling for word to say.
I gave you everything I had.
I loved you till the death.
That hearts going to beat, you're able to breathe, but surely you're dead to me.

Those shivers and shakes your body makes aren't going to go away.

Thats the price you pay for the games you've played. Nothings going to change.

I can't help you.

I can't bring you back to life.

You can find your help from someone else who's there and who has the time.

Don't let me go.

You try to get dressed and you put your shoes on. Lets get to the car and lets make this right. The drive is short, but it sure feels long. Thats just how it is when you're leaving home. This isn't the end of your life. It's more like a pause and soon a start. You'll be back on your feet again in no time. If you're not with me then to Hell, I'm not fine.

I tried convincing God to change you.

We had it out and he said no.

He said a choice is a choice then he said you made it.

He'd help you along but God why is nothing free?

You filled me up with hope God I've used it.

I've used it all on you can't you see it?

There comes a time when you choose for another.

So I'm making this choice for the three that we've made.

Do you remember, you and me?

Just let me go.