Searching for the reasons we all get lost Standing on the banks of a river that we cannot cross If you spend your whole life living in the past Then you're just a stranger in a photograph

I don't know why some are meant to leave
In my mind you're still here with me
But if God can smile then feel less lonely
Then you're right where you're supposed to be

But if God can smile and feel less lonely Then you're right where you're supposed to be Then you're right where you're supposed to be

Everything seems different now, I wish it was the same Standing on our old street in the pouring rain Man I'd do anything to hear you say my name Why does the brightest light have the shortest flame

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