

# The Ones Left Behind

Beverley Mitchell

Fast asleep and dreaming  
Woke up, to the phone ringing  
Looked at the clock, and I braced myself  
It can't be good, at 4 a.m.

There is no reason  
Why bad things happen to good people  
I'm gonna hold on, even though, I wanna lose my mind  
But I gotta stay stong, for the ones left behind

I've got memories of a smiling face  
Nothing can fill, this empty space  
There's no making right, what went wrong  
Cherish what's left, and try to move on

There is no reason  
Why bad things happen to good people  
I'm gonna hold on, even though, I wanna lose my mind  
But I gotta stay stong, for the ones left behind

Every night I say the same soft prayer  
Watch over the ones that I love  
Then I woke up, to my worse nightmare  
Still I gotta have faith, in the One above

There is no reason  
Why bad things happen to good people  
I'm gonna hold on, even though, I wanna lose my mind  
But I gotta stay stong, for the ones left behind