I got a new haircut
I saw you did too
I'm rearranging my life
And reorganizing my room

I might get an apartment
I might see someone new
I'm finding out who I am, and what I want
Now that I don't know you

Where there's grief there's a
Golden opportunity
I made my choice, and
I'm right where I'm supposed to be
And god it's so sweet
Like candy right in front of me
Arms outstretched
I'm growing exponentially

I've been coming to terms with All the needs you didn't meet All of the ways that I hurt you All the ways you failed me

I used to be angry
Not so much anymore
We both did the best that we could
No use in keeping score

Where there's grief there's a
Golden opportunity
I made my choice
I'm right where I'm supposed to be
And god it's so sweet
Like candy right in front of me
Arms outstretched
I'm growing exponentially

Do you think of me fondly?
Or is this really the end?
Something inside me says
You don't wanna be my friend
I'm the only person in your life
You ever could tell "no"
I can't force your hand
Can't change your mind
So I'm letting go

(I used to be angry
Not so much anymore
We both did the best that we could
There's no use use in keeping score)