

Best For Me

Cynthia Erivo

It was a Tuesday, I woke up early
There was tension in the air, didn't see it coming
Go ahead and ask it so I can admit it
I have an honesty in me and I won't be running

I'm guilty, but I'm not ashamed
But neither one of us should take the blame
I know we both deserve the change
And there's nothing I could say to ease your pain

I'm not saying it's better
But different is better for me
That's why I had to leave
'Cause baby, it was best for me
I'm not saying I never
Loved you with all of me
But I've been loved differently
And, baby, that's best for me

All our communions conjure the memories
It's bittersweet just like a goodbye with an ending
It's still a Tuesday, I'm in a new space
And I'm deciding that I need a new beginning

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