

I walk in the room, and I can't conceive it
The hospital bed, you're fighting to breathe in
I'm holding your hand but it's losing color
I know you weren't ready to go
Where you are now, god only knows

I guess heaven really needed you
To leave us in that vacant room
A different you that's doing well
A universe laid parallel
A hundred things that I could lose
Not one of them could lead to you
A different version of yourself
A universe laid parallel

A panic attack at 5 in the morning
We bury the dead without any warning
It hits me in waves, the lack of color
I know you weren't ready to go
Where you are now, god only knows

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