I cling to the words you once told me
Of wanting to be different
Of wanting to be better
Your excuse was your youth
To absolve the burden of guilt
To bandage my bruised ego

I'm stuck between a rock and a hard place
Trying to find the words to say
Exactly what you wrecked and the scars you left
When you deserted me
Would it even matter if you knew I blamed myself?

Is it true, what they say?

So here's a farewell

To a man who wasn't man enough

A girl who was naive

For thinking you could change

I hope it hurts you now to think about life without me

I reject the lines you once fed me Of wanting to start over, of wanting me to forgive

Is it true, what they say
That actions speak louder?
Is it true, what they say?
'Cause so far yours have been hushed

So here's a farewell

To a man who wasn't man enough

A girl who was naive

For thinking you could change

I hope it hurts you now to think about life without me

Despite of you
I've done well for myself
I'm still able to love and be loved
I cannot help
But feel grateful
You gave me someone you could never be

A father to me