We talked about moving to south California
Buying a board that we'd probably never use
I said, "There's nothing that I wouldn't do for you"
And I still mean it after all we've been through
But what happened to Sunday mornings where we'd lay
And talk about nothing? Everything all at once
When did it all change? Tell me, am I too late?
What if I don't like the me now you're gone?

If this is goodbye, hold me one more time
We'll sit in the silence and act like it's fine
Let's stay in this moment and I'll keep on holding
A piece of your heart if you hold on to mine
If this is goodbye-bye-bye
If this is goodbye-bye-bye
If this is goodbye

I'm scared to think about growing old without you What if I see your face in every room?
What if I tell myself little lies about you Just to help myself move on, make it through You told me forever, for worse or for better And now my whole world is caving in all at once What if I never pull myself together?
What if I don't like the me when you're gone?

If this is goodbye, hold me one more time
We'll sit in the silence and act like it's fine
Let's stay in this moment and I'll keep on holding
A piece of your heart if you hold on to mine
If this is goodbye-bye-bye
If this is goodbye-bye-bye
If this is goodbye-bye-bye
If this is goodbye-bye-bye

Don't let go, hold me close I don't know If I could ever still be me now you're gone

If this is goodbye, hold me one more time Let's sit in the silence and act like it's fine Let's stay in this moment and I'll keep on holding A piece of your heart if you hold on to mine