

Before I Go

Peter Cincotti

Breathing out, breathing in
Trying to find the straight within
Feeling like these all things make believe
It's time for me to figure out
What goodbyes are all about
And what tomorrows hiding up those leave.
But before I go,
Let me look at you for one last time
Let me freeze this picture in my mind
Of we're all about to leave behind
Because I know
As the minutes time disappear
If I keep this memory crystal clear
Part of me will stay right here
Your reflection's going to last
In the memories of the past
And I won't let them crack
Cause when the colors of tonight

Try to turn to black and white
I'll close my eyes and bring them back
So before I go
Let me look at you for one last time
Let me freeze this picture in my mind
Of we're all about to leave behind
Even though I wish the ending didn't have to start
As the seconds pull our hands apart
Let me hold you in my arm
Before I go
You can fight the future
If you know how
Cause the future always loses 'till now
Breathing out breathing in
Trying to find the straight within
Feeling like these all things make believe