This is the worst way to say I'm sorry
And the best way to say I'm not
It's hard to relate when every word you say
Can't trace back to what you thought

Every day
You can slip away the memories
Did you think that the pain would wash away?
Either way you keep changing up the story
The memories
Never stay

You say
That you're happy when I'm gone
But I know
That I'm the light that you left on

This the best way to say I'm trying And the worst way to say you're not Every mistake and word I say Gets thrown back without a thought

Every day
You keep trying to say what's best for me
Did you think you could stay another day?
Either way you keep changing up your story
And know this time
You'll never stay

You say
That you're happy when I'm gone
But I know
That I'm the light that you left on

You say
That you're happy when I'm gone
But I know
That I'm the light that you left on

All alone in a crowded room
I don't need this
You don't need this
This is something I've yet to prove
I don't need this, I don't need you

All alone in a crowded room
I don't need this
You don't need this
This is something I've yet to prove
I don't need this, I don't need you...