

be prepared
I know what's coming next
if she's entertaining doubts I guess that you know what is best
so I should
be prepared
to make due with what is left
and if I can't prepare myself at least I know what to expect
my mind's made up about her
I couldn't live without her
so many times
so many times
I should have thanked god that I have her
and when I'm back home
safe in her arms
don't knock on her door
don't pick up your phone
if she's entertaining doubts how do I explain
a grain of salt for her to take with the things that you say
despite the distance give me trust
and I will bring it home to you
give me till nothing's left but patience and I will bring it home to you
she only wants to spare you and I the time
we so faithfully invested
she throw it in our faces
you've been taken advantage of
is that all I'm capable of ?
if it's just bitterness don't let it blind her