

Chad Brock, The Visit

Sorry I'm so late, but I've been out walking
Trying to find a way to tell you
What I think you already know
I'd never want to hurt you 'cause darling I still love you
But things aren't like they used to be
It's time for letting go

I wasn't out there looking, but a month ago last Sunday
I met someone just like you in line at the grocery store
And we've been spending time together
Yeah, she knows all about you
The truth is she can give me
What you can't anymore

Lookin' back when we first started
I never thought I'd see this day
If only I could write the pages
Our story wouldn't end this way

I feel so much better knowing we could have this moment
But it looks like it may rain soon and it's getting kinda late
I'll always bring your roses each time I come to visit
The caretaker's waving, he wants to close the gates

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