

Soraya, On Nights Like This

no matter what anyone says time doesn't pull
you through
cause there are nights when i still cry when i
think of you
sometimes it swallows me this space i feel
inside
but i think of how strong you were and it
helps me to get by
and all the times when you would come to
me in my dreams
i thought i was losing my mind, but it's the
sanest i've ever been
and on those days when life seems too much
i hear your voice and i'm comforted by your
touch
on nights like this
i know that you're still here with me
on nights like this
i know you're in a better place
on nights like this i pray
i may be with you again someday
on nights like this i pray
that i may be worthy someday
there's the anger that blocked out the light
there's the doubts that held me captive night
after night
the endless hours i spent asking why
when there's so many evil people, it just
doesn't seem right
on nights like this
i know that you're still here with me
on nights like this
i know you're in a better place
on nights like this i pray
i may be with you again someday
on nights like this i pray
that i may be worthy someday
and i remember the night when i held you in
my arms
trying to give you the strength, the will to
hold on
and you looked in my eyes and said "baby be
strong
i don't want to leave you but it's time for me
to go"
and at that moment, as your hand slipped out
of mine
a tear rolled down as you closed your eyes for
the last time
and all the pain that had been written on
your face
suddenly disappeared and by a smile it was
replaced
on nights like this
i know that you're still here with me
on nights like this
i know you're in a better place
on nights like this i pray
i may be with you again someday
on nights like this i pray
that i may be worthy someday