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