

# Tiga, 3 Weeks

Well, it's been..  
3 weeks since we said goodbye  
and now how am i hard, as i try  
supposed to last  
a whole lifetime

the days are fine  
i keep my mind  
occupied  
and satisfied

i keep my eyes on  
the consolation prize

but in the nigh  
i lose the fight  
i toss and turn  
while my fears unite

my teeth grind  
everytime  
the visions come,  
i wish i was blind

they're teasing me,  
endlessly  
with a dream that was,  
but can never be

i was never meant to be without you  
i was never meant to be without you  
i supposed in time, i will get by  
i was never meant to be without you

now it's been 3 since  
i wrote this song  
now the future's wrong seems way too long  
i thank the stars you taught me to be strong...  
now, i walk the line  
your hand in mine  
your still my guide, side by side  
i tell myself  
it's just a matter of time

and now my life  
keeps movin by  
and now i hear  
your voice in mine

i still smile  
most of the time  
at memories, lives intertwined  
you're keeping me  
company  
with a love that was,  
and will always be

i was never meant to be without you  
i was never meant to be without you  
i supposed in time, i will get by  
i was never meant to be without you

REPEAT