

Kelly Clarkson, Sober

And I don't know, this could break my heart or save me
Nothing's real until you let go completely
So here I go with all my thoughts I've been saving
So here I go with all my fears weighing on me

Three months and I'm still sober
Picked all my weeds but kept the flowers
But I know its never really over

And I don't know I could crash and burn but maybe
At the end of this road I might catch a glimpse of me
So I won't worry about my timing I wanna' get it right
No comparing, second-guessing, no, not this time

Three months and I'm still breathing
Been a long road since those hands I left my tears in
But I know it's never really over, no

Wake... up

Three months and I'm still standing here
Three months and I'm getting better, yeah
Three months and I still... mmm, oh

Three months and its still hard enough
Three months of living here without you now
Three months and three months I, oh...

Three months and I'm still breathing
Three months and I'm still remembering
Three months and wake... up

Three months and I'm still sober
Picked all my weeds but kept the flowers