Lavin Christine, Replaced

I have been replaced in your life. Why am I surprised? I'm the one who walked away; you're the one who cried. Now I hear that you've recovered; I should be relieved. Instead I hide under the covers at night; I dream in black and white, Second guess my every move, try not to think of you. Because I have been replaced in your life, a blow to my pride. It's been just a couple of months since we were side by side. Now I see that you go strolling by with someone else, While I continue on alone heading for parts unknown, Making solitary plans, braving the storms the best I can. If it's true that women mourn while men replace, Who's the stronger? Who's the weaker? Why should it matter in any case? I have been replaced in your life; the turning of the tides Has washed away your heartache, opened mine up wide. Now I feel an old familiar hurt from years ago And I know I've gone through this before, a different battle, a distant war. When the odd man out evens the score, it leaves you craving just a little bit

I have been replaced, I have been replaced,

I have been replaced in your life.

I have been replaced in your life.