

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
more.
I have been replaced,
I have been replaced,
I have been replaced in your life.
I have been replaced in your life.