

# Slow Coming Day, A Part Of Me Died

I woke up this morning  
and I forgot you were gone.  
I imagined all this time  
that you were here with me.  
Forgot all the pain and sorrow  
I have felt so many years.  
Forgot about that day and all my wasted tears.

When can I see...see you again?  
When can I see... see you again?

I woke up this morning  
and I realized you were gone.  
I remembered your ashes  
as they were thrown to the ground.  
I remember that day when a part of me died.  
I will never let you go no matter how hard I try.

When can I see, see you again?  
When can I see, see you again?