

Beverley Mitchell

"The Ones Left Behind"

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Fast asleep and dreaming
Woke up, to the phone ringing
Looked at the clock, and I braced myself
It can't be good, at 4 a.m.

[Chorus:]

There is no reason
Why bad things happen to good people
I'm gonna hold on, even though, I wanna lose my mind
But I gotta stay stong, for the ones left behind

I've got memories of a smiling face
Nothing can fill, this empty space
There's no making right, what went wrong
Cherish what's left, and try to move on

[Chorus:]

There is no reason

Why bad things happen to good people
I'm gonna hold on, even though, I wanna lose my mind
But I gotta stay stong, for the ones left behind

Every night I say the same soft prayer
Watch over the ones that I love
Then I woke up, to my worse nightmare
Still I gotta have faith, in the One above

[CHORUS 2x:]

There is no reason
Why bad things happen to good people
I'm gonna hold on, even though, I wanna lose my mind
But I gotta stay stong, for the ones left behind

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