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Chase Coy "Deathhed"

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In a hospital room I'm struggling to stay awake And you, are laying on your deathbed, But you don't know it yet. It's all just a bit to much and so I Step outside for just a moment. For just a moment.

I stare out a dirty window pane And listen to the rain Pours down and it covers Everything. And masks the noise from all the Medical machinery I am left with the sound of your labor breathing.

(Chorus)

But you are close to going home now. Your father welcomes you with Open arms.

A room has been prepared And so you don't have to be scared As you leave behind the struggles Of this world.

The next day came with no improvements Leaving you to explain These things take time. These things take time. You told me you were ready and You weren't afraid to die. He is always watching over you and I.

(Chorus)

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