

The Way It Is

Words and Music © Abi Moore (MCPS- PRS)

And all those memories I hold inside my head
When will I get the chance to put them all to bed?
Breathe life into me so I shall not be dead
And I'll understand you've taken him instead
And I rely on somewhere out there being a heaven
What other choice have I to beg on?
Take me up so gently, as if I'm in a dream, and I will go gladly
Cos that's the way it is

Until you've been through this I swear you'll never know
How it feels to never, ever let it go
To say goodbye to he who taught the word hello
Remaining silent when there're words he should have known
And then I find a friend upon whose dirty mind, there's always something more
To whom I give the key to open up my door
Take another piece of me; toss me aside carelessly so I can hardly breathe
Well that's the way it is

Oh lovely, lovely boy, come to me tonight
Upon my pillow may your ghostly head alight
And I shall whisper all those words I should have said
We can even pretend that you're not dead
And I won't cry and I'm so sorry that my tears kept you away
From the kingdom where your soul deserves to lay
And if it's all the same- can I use your last name as if I'm in a game?
I hope you're not ashamed, it's just a way to help me deal with all of this pain
Well that's the way it is
That's just the way it is
Now that's the way it is
That's just the way it is