

Alone I count the hours
And wait until the phone has rung
I feel the fear beneath my lungs

I know what she'll be saying
My hand is shaking like a leaf
I know she might be gone before
Before the week is done

I can't say goodbye
And I don't wanna try
I hope they removed your cancer

I will be the last
I will not run from the past
To run from the past
I hope they removed your cancer

Now you would always tell me
That grief and sorrow make us strong
But I just feel I can't go on

Shall I inherit sunshine
I feel it slips away from me
I hope to find it one more time
Before this life is gone

I can't say goodbye
And I don't wanna try
I hope they removed your cancer

I will be the last
To run from the past
I hope they removed your cancer

If you go
You will see
What we talked about could be
On the other side of the sea

On your boat
In the sun
I am sure it won't be long
In my sleep we'll meet again, so long
We'll meet some day, be strong