

## Her Last 5 Minutes

Sentenced

Must have been a week  
Since she drew the curtains down  
I don't know if it's night or day  
And I don't care  
Our hopes seem so bleak  
But she's pulling through somehow  
While I'm trembling in dismay  
In despair

I can see you're scared and tired of all this  
I can see the torment, the damage it has done  
Still we both know what the other alternative is  
Not yet the only one

The good moments are brief  
And there's nothing I can do  
When it comes haunting her again  
And turns it worse  
She shivers like a leaf  
As the waves of pain heave through  
The ruthless bringer of the end  
Fierce, perverse

I can see you're scared and tired of all this  
I can see the torment, the damage it has done  
Still we both know what the other alternative is  
Not yet the only one

Don't go yet  
Don't go yet  
Not yet, my only one

Don't go yet  
I can't let go  
Not yet, my only one