

# Chad Brock, The

Sorry I'm so late, but I've been out walking  
Trying to find a way to tell you  
What I think you already know  
I'd never want to hurt you 'cause darling I still love you  
But things aren't like they used to be  
It's time for letting go  
I wasn't out there looking, but a month ago last Sunday  
I met someone just like you in line at the grocery store  
And we've been spending time together  
Yeah, she knows all about you  
The truth is she can give me  
What you can't anymore  
Lookin' back when we first started  
I never thought I'd see this day  
If only I could write the pages  
Our story wouldn't end this way  
I feel so much better knowing we could have this moment  
But it looks like it may rain soon and it's getting kind of late  
I'll always bring your roses each time I come to visit  
The caretaker's waving, he wants to close the gates  
Lookin' back when we first started  
I never thought I'd see this day  
If only I could write the pages  
Our story wouldn't end this way  
If only I could write the pages  
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