

Bishops and Kings

How could you do this to me?
How could you do this to her?
This heart below mine
Will breath outside air
In just three month's time

How could you make my life harder?
When before you were my only rock
You took my heart with you
Now I'm left in ashes
and nobody's here to clean up

When she asks why the kids have fathers at home
Why the table's set for two and I sleep all alone
I'll tell her what I imagine to be true

**That you're riding your horses all day in the clouds
You're busy running free up there
you try to bake a cake, but you just don't know how
your recipes are under the stairs
You read the newspaper, plays chess with your friends
You're busy with bishops and kings
And when my time comes, I'll see you again
But for now all I have is this ring**

I'll write her first words in your notebook
Take pictures on the first day of school
So someday I'll show you
The things that you missed
Cause your time ended far too soon

I still remember that phone call
Though I'm trying so hard to forget
All I could think was
How I'd be alone on
The day your girl takes her first step

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