



*Miss me, but let me go*

When I come to the end of the road

and the sun has set for me,

I want no rites in a gloom-filled room.

Why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too long,

and not with your head bowed low.

Remember the love that we

once shared,

Miss me but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must take,  
and each must go alone.

It's all part of the Master plan,

A step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart,

Go to the friends we know

And bury your sorrows in doing

good deeds.

Miss me, but let me go.

