

Miss Me

*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 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.