

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 for long,
And not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that once we 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 at heart,
Go to the friends we know.
Laugh at all the things we used to do,
Miss me, but let me go.