

So Long

Patty Griffin

Take the last of these roses
Hang them small and pretty on the vine
Tear em' by the roots from the walls where they climb
For all time
Take the last of my money
Search the corners of my pockets for the change
Take my best
Take my worst
Take the blessings
Take the curse
Take my name
Let the stars in the sky
Fall by and by
To the sea
Let the water rise up
Let the sun fall down on me
'Cause you only stand up for so long
Stand up for so long so long that you're gone
So long
Everything I have I borrowed
I've worn this dress like my own
Shined my shoes every Sunday as a child
And now I'm grown
So take the rings from my fingers
Take from my neck a silver chain
Take my future
Take my past
When that sweet day is my last
Take my pain
Take my pain
Let the stars in the sky
Fall by and by
To the sea
Let the water rise up
Let the sun fall down on me
'Cause you only stand up for so long
Stand up for so long
So long that you're gone
So long
Take the last of these pictures
Take the nails from all the walls and all the frames
Take these memories from my mind
Flickering like candle flames