

# Let The Mystery Be

Iris DeMent

Everybody's wonderin' what and where  
They all came from  
Everybody's worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go  
When the whole thing's done  
But no one knows for certain and so it's all the same to me  
I think I'll just let the mystery be

Some say once gone you're gone forever  
And some say you're gonna come back  
Some say you rest in the arms of the Savior  
If in sinful ways you lack  
Some say that they're comin' back in a garden  
Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas  
I think I'll just let the mystery be

Everybody's wonderin' what and where  
They all came from  
Everybody's worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go  
When the whole thing's done  
But no one knows for certain and so it's all the same to me  
I think I'll just let the mystery be

Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory  
And I ain't saying it ain't a fact  
But I've heard that I'm on the road to Purgatory  
And I don't like the sound of that  
I believe in love and I live my life accordingly  
But I choose to let the mystery be

Everybody is wondering what and where  
They all came from  
Everybody is worryin' 'bout where they're gonna go  
When the whole thing's done  
But no one knows for certain and so it's all the same to me  
I think I'll just let the mystery be  
I think I'll just let the mystery be