

Don't Look For Me

Jeffrey Foucault

When I left you I was an ocean
But now I am so dry
Don't look for me over the mountains
The mountains are just too high

And don't look inside a bottle
For there I have come and gone
Just look over your shoulder darling
I might be there before too long

When I left you I was righteous
But I've learned now to be wrong
Don't look for me tomorrow
Tomorrow is just too long

And don't look in my old letters
Even diamonds turn to dust
Don't shackle me with those chains of gold
All my gold has turned to rust
All my gold has turned to rust

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But now I am so dry
Don't look for me over the mountains
The mountains are just too high
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