

Leaving Song

Mary Chapin Carpenter

When you see that you're leaving
And you see that you're gone
And you see there's no saying
Goodbye

All the trees are in mourning
The light is late from the sun
Casting shadow on shadow
Now and from the sky

And it's hard not to want to turn around
It's hard not to want to back on down
We're only as strong as our hearts within
Only as strong

And all you know of where the road goes
Is someplace far and unknown
You would think you would have gotten
Used to it all by now

But each day just gets harder
Every journey alone
Never knowing if you'll make it
Back home somehow

And it's hard not to want to turn around
It's hard not to want to back on down
We're only as brave as we think we are
Only as brave

And it's hard not to want to turn it down
For some guaranteed soul-crushing merry-go-round
But it driven you straight into the ground
Driven you down

And the three greatest gifts of moving on
Are forgiveness, hope and the great beyond
After that perhaps peace can come
Peace will come

And you see that you're leaving
And you see that you're gone