Like A Wave

Rosanne Cash

My memory is filling with smoke Such a relief not to know Except for the body and soul There's nothing here I want to own

But I gave my love and it rolls like a wave Back through my history on past the grave

My taxi is waiting outside Sure we'll begin right on time Now you are still writing your lines But I will not open my eyes

But I gave my love and it rolls like a wave Back through my history on past the grave

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