

When I Go

Over the Rhine

it makes a difference when you walk through a room with that worrisome smile road weary perfume

but this isn't the place and it isn't the time for this beautiful delusion that is robbing me blind

i want to know i want to know will it make a difference when i go

it makes a difference that i'm feeling this way with plenty to think about and so little to say

except for this confession that is poised on my lips i'm not letting go of God I'm just losing my grip

i want to know i want to know will it keep you guessing when i go

what is a love if the love's not my own this is not my home this is lonely but never alone

i just want to hold you in my gaze for awhile so i can remember every line around your smile

then i want to know i want to know will it make a difference when I go