

When You Go

Caroline Rose

You're stumbling through the door to your room
You smell of liquor and a sweet perfume
You're using words like hope and truth
You pray someone will find you

When you go, honey, don't look back
Throw on your coat, and light a cigarette
When you go, don't bother to tip your cap
It's your God-given right to be free

You've been lost in the halls of your heart
You find peace between the cemetery walls
And when you walk, you walk alone
Praying no one will find you

When you go, honey, don't look back
Throw on your coat, and light a cigarette
When you go, don't bother to tip your cap
It's your God-given right to be free

You can reap from the life you chose
Bury your heart between the cracks on the road
Watch it spring up when the ground is froze
Buried is your soul

When you go, oh honey, don't look back
Throw on your coat, and light a cigarette
And when you go, don't bother to tip your cap
It is your God-given right to be free

Yes, it's your God-given right to be free
Yes, it's your God-given right