

# What We Leave Behind

Chuck Ragan

Ohh woo ooh

These roads never end, 'til they reach the water  
Then in and out, sons and daughters

When you find your way, drifting through your stays  
You take the mess you made

And I don't care where you come from or  
What your Mamma taught you  
All we are is, what we leave behind

These roads never end, 'til they reach the water  
Then in and out, Mothers and fathers

You are not alone, proofs in the flesh and bone  
Young eyes watching you

And I don't care where you come from or,  
What your papa taught you.  
All we are is, what we leave behind

Will you burn it to the ground?  
Bury what can be found?  
In the soil under the sun?

In the midst of all the chaos callin'  
Will you run oh god the way from falling?

I don't care where, you come from or  
What your mama taught you  
All the rest is, right or wrong though  
Real bound to follow  
All we are is what we leave behind

All we are is what we leave behind