

Let the Mystery Be

Greg Brown

Everybody's wonderin' what and where
They all came from
Everybody's worried about where they're gonna go
When the whole thing's done
But no one knows for certain
So it's all the same to me
I think I'll just let the mystery be
Some say once you're gone, you're gone forever
Some say you're gonna come back
Some say you rest in the arms of the Savior
If in sinful ways you lack
Some say they're comin' back in the garden
Bunch of carrots and little sweet peas
I think I'll just let the mystery be
Some say they're goin' to a place called Glory
And I ain't sayin' that ain't a fact
But I've heard I'm on the road to purgatory
And I don't like the sound of that
Well, I believe in love
And I live my life accordingly
I choose to let the mystery be
Oh, everybody's wonderin' what and where
They all came from
Everybody's worried about where they're gonna go
When the whole thing's done
But no one knows for certain
So it's all the same to me
I think I'll just let the mystery be