

Azalea Place

Max McNown

East 8th to Azalea Place
Headphones, head down, lost in Paper Planes
Quick glance in the rear view
How's your Thursday?
Said, "I guess I can't complain"

It's the warmest day we've had now in a week
He said, "It's easy to forget about the Devil on a day like this"
Called him optimistic, told him I was worried
Money's tight, I can't make rent
And my girl just up and left again
And he said

Gratitude and grace
Check your perspective
Breathe in for a second with
Gratitude and grace
There's one life worth living
Tomorrow ain't given
So clear eyes and full heart 'til I'm gone

East 8th to Azalea Place
Head's up, phone's down, driver tell me more
In your years have you shed tears?
Forgive me, I'm naive, don't know what it's all for

He said, "Son, it was July of 2020
When I lost my sweet Virginia in the worst year I remember
It took awhile to get back my smile
I'll tell you it wasn't easy
Had to move on, had to keep on, had to lean on."

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Hey
'Til I'm gone
Oh (Oh)
Hey (Hey)
Hey, yeah

So go on write your name right on this page, and circle it
So I know just who it is that I'll pray for
'Cause life gets hard and days get long and we're all gonna hurt a bit
But tonight I'm asking God to give you

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'Til I'm gone

Oh

Oh, hey

'Til I'm gone

Oh (Oh)

Hey (Hey)

Hey, yeah

'Til I'm, 'til I'm gone

Oh, hey

Hey

Hey, yeah

'Til I'm gone