Where are you now?
Are you in Chicago? Are you in California?
I don't even know where you are
So sometime give me a little call, okay?
Bye

Maybe you have to Maybe you have to go Maybe you have to go

Flash of light it's like that
You know that life doesn't work like that
Somebody goes, I can't bring them right back
Another life, it doesn't work like that
But maybe
Right there on your own
Imagine the way that you fill my soul
It's all a gift, don't let it be forfeit
Maybe you have to leave a thing unsaid

Maybe you have to
Maybe you have to
Saying you have to go
Saying you have to go

Hey, you never told me what it feels like Guess it's like that

I never walked myself down that track Is it a scene that fades out to black? Is it a thrill to give all these back? You always loved to do things like that You show me Give me a lifetime to see you like that Took me until now to hear what you said It's all a gift, don't let it be forfeit Maybe you have to leave a thing unsaid

Maybe you have to Maybe you have to Maybe you have to Maybe you have to

Wesley, it's Abuela, Abuela Maria from Tampa
I just call you because I am praying for you and I love you
And I think of you every day
And I have you in my most wanted list of prayers
In fact, you are number one
I want you to be happy, to get a good job
And most important
I want you to love God with all of your heart
Don't forget that