

## I Wish You Well

Royal Wood

We met it seems a life ago  
When youth was strong and love was bold  
But now a fear has taken hold  
Enough  
Your eyes they held the promise of  
It flew away that frightened dove  
So now the push has come to shove  
Enough

Won't be the one to hold your hand  
I hope. I beg. You'll understand  
I've drawn a line across the sand  
My love I wish you well

I'll miss your simple cotton dress  
The feeling in my fingertips  
The taste of you upon my lips  
Enough  
But our home was in a house of cards  
The broken glass and mirror shards  
Have left their mark in deepened scars  
Enough

Oh though the night is colder  
All of the lies are over  
No longer on my shoulder now