

## Road To Recovery

Stonewall Jackson

Tonight there's a fire burning brightly in my chimney  
Though the weather's far from cold  
It's your picture and the letters you send me you're gone so yo  
ur mem'ry must go  
I have cry until I'm too weak to cry I have drink until the dri  
nks won't go down  
I must start on the road to recovery before there's no turning  
around

I realize there's little hope for me if I'll keep your sweet me  
m'ries this way  
But just knowing that I've lost you forever life's a long way f  
rom here to my grave  
Just tonight I'll rely on the wine to dim your mem'ry as the la  
st drop goes down  
Then I'll start on the road to recovery there'll soon be no tur  
ning around  
I must start on the road to recovery before there's no turning  
around