

# As the Footsteps Die Out Forever

## Catch 22

She was diagnosed on a Friday  
The kids were almost home  
The kids were on their way  
Back home from school Lying face down in the gutter  
Of unaccomplished dreams  
Broken memories of things to come "Sorry ma'am, I really am  
I had to break the news  
I had to make the phone call  
To tell you that you're due ""You know where, I'll tell you when  
And I suggest you start living  
These next three weeks  
The best way that you can "Every night for three long weeks  
She'd roam the hallways half asleep  
And as the footsteps fade away in my mind  
I could swear, I could swear I heard her say "Don't wait for me  
I've got a lot to do, I've got a lot to be  
And in the end maybe I'll see you there "Lost her strength on a Saturday  
Spent the day in bed  
"Yeah, I'm fine, it's just the flu"  
She said with a smile  
But when they turned their backs  
The tears would flow She knew she only had a while to live  
To breath, to be, to see, to bleed, to stand  
On her own two weakened feet  
"And so I pray everyday  
Don't take my mother away "Every night for three long weeks  
She'd roam the hallways half asleep  
And as the footsteps fade away in my mind  
I could swear, I could swear I heard her say "Don't wait for me  
I've got a lot to do, I've got a lot to be  
And in the end maybe I'll see you there "Every night for three long weeks  
She'd roam the hallways half asleep  
And as the footsteps fade away in my mind  
I could swear, I could swear I heard her say "Don't wait for me  
I've got a lot to do, I've got a lot to be  
But in the end maybe I'll see you there  
And in the end you know I'll see you there  
And in the end I'll see you there ""Don't wait for me I've got a lot to do  
I've got a lot to be and in the end

Maybe I'll see you there"

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>