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 schoolLying 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 flowShe 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"

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