

What You Leave Behind

The Talleys

What You Leave Behind â€“ from â€œThe Test of Timeâ€• by the Talleys

Iâ€™ve got the bible my daddy carried, his gold pocket watch
His old guitar, some matchbox cars, and a ball glove he loved a lot
 Things that mattered, to maybe only me
Oh, but more than what he handed down, he gave me what I need
 Like faith, and hope and helping your neighbor
 Working hard and trusting your maker
 â€œcause stuff will rust and turn to dust
But itâ€™s love that stands the test of time
 Itâ€™s what you leave behind.

Weâ€™ve all got dreams weâ€™re busy chasinâ€™
 Thereâ€™s nothing wrong with that
 But donâ€™t define this heart of mine
 By what success I might have
Thereâ€™s making a living, and making a life
And I want to leave a legacy that money just canâ€™t buy

Like faith, and hope and helping your neighbor
 Working hard and trusting your maker
 â€œcause stuff will rust and turn to dust
But itâ€™s love that stands the test of time
 Itâ€™s what you leave behind.

Like a name thatâ€™s good as gold
â€œcause there are somethings that canâ€™t be bought or sold

Like faith, and hope and helping your neighbor
 Working hard and trusting your maker
 â€œcause stuff will rust and turn to dust
But itâ€™s love that stands the test of time
 Itâ€™s what you leave behind
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Lyrics Submitted by Susan Holmes