

# Uncle Wally

## Umphrey's McGee

Leave it on, a note to pass  
Often untold  
The only thing we've clung to  
Is not our own Leaving on, remove the path  
The plot is then sold  
The only thing we've clung to  
Is not our own And I can tell left from right  
I needn't be warned  
And every time I round the corner  
I'll remember that Opposite's next in line  
No clearer in form  
What option did I have?

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