Uncle Wally

Umphrey's McGee

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

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