The Last Thing On My Mind

Move

It's a lesson too late for the learnin',
Made of sand, made of sand.
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'
In your hand, in your hand.
Chorus:
Are you goin' away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind?
I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind;
Oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.
You had reasons a-plenty for goin',
This I know, this I know.
And the weeds have been steadily growin',
Please don't go, please don't go.
(Chorus)
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',
Without you, without you,
Every song in my heart dies a-bornin',
Without you, without you.
(Chorus)
Oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

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