

Brian Webb, Leaving Atlanta

She said, "I love you" like an apology
to herself. Or maybe it was for me
I could not tell
But she said it like she should have known better

She said "I'll miss you" like some kind of promise
made from her head to her heart
not to forget
that these were soft hands

And she said "I'd wait for you
like a widow waits for sleep"
to hold a lover that she grieves
And a life together that they'd weaved
But more, she waits like I was something
to be waited for

(Chorus)
While I am leaving Atlanta
I am leaving this home
I am leaving Atlanta
I was already gone

But she holds on to hope
like its something she thinks she should keep and
So she starts making it hard for me to leave,
"Well if its any consolation", she said,
"Its a lot harder to be left"
And she said, "it's hard to live in this town
you have made your whole life in."

Well I just sent you a letter. I guess it will be at least
3 days to 'til you know your heart has been broken

(Chorus)

And she said "I'd wait for you
like a widow waits for sleep"
to hold a lover that she grieves
And a life together that they'd weaved
But more, she waits like I was something
to be waited for

(Chorus)