Cowboy Junkies, Close My Eyes

I want to walk away Like Judas from the table. Turn my back And walk away.

I want to close my eyes Like that novice at the altar. Bow my head And close my eyes.

Sorrow took Love's splintered hands And waltzed her 'cross a painted floor. Whispered softly in her ear, "let's get outta here".

I'm going to breathe the air That my children will be breathing. Breathe them out And breathe them in again.

I'm going to close my eyes And walk away. Turn my back Bow my head And close my eyes.