

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.