

# Cowboy Junkies, Cutting Board Blues

If you've gone and made your mind up  
About leaving tomorrow  
Take it all, but leave  
My cutting board behind

I can see my way ahead  
I reach this closed doorway  
Try as i might  
I can't find my way behind

Do you see the end of time  
Or a new level  
Next time, alone  
We'll leave the others behind

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'bout leaving tomorrow  
Take it all, but leave  
My cutting board behind