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

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