

Down, Where I'm Going

Now don't you worry none
Leave this part of yourself behind
I'm giving you back to yourself

So should you make the change?
Or could you right them wrongs?
For I cannot replace where I'm going

So you're angry with me?
What could be better my love?
Have most of everything for yourself

Hateful and deserved
Charlie Mansons eyes
Are looking through you back to myself

So should I act my age?
Or should I just not belong?
For I cannot replace where I'm going