## Girlyman, Joyful Sign

One, two, three, and four weeks of nothing more since you've been here I can't move on, there's something wrong when people disappear Sometimes I see you, wouldn't wanna be you, you're like the sun You rise and shine, but you're not mine, you shine on everyone We all hold on, but when we go, we'll be gone

Sometimes leaving is a joyful sign Like a little child singing, "This little light of mine Gonna let it shine, let it shine"

Back when we drank wine I'd look for signs that you were lying A stitch in time could have saved nine if I had just been strong I didn't have the will back then, I was like a child, maybe five or ten Of mice and men, I'd say amen, and sing your praise in song "All my songs shall be nearer my love to thee"

Sometimes leaving is a joyful sign Like a little child singing, "This little light of mine Gonna let it shine, let it shine"

Ten margaritas in Encinitas, there is no end You sent a word, now I am stirred all up again When you move into motion, the Atlantic Ocean cannot compare My heart's out there, but I don't care, I'll throw it anywhere We all hold on, but when we go, we'll be gone

Sometimes leaving is a joyful sign Like a little child singing, " This little light of mine Gonna let it shine, let it shine"