

Stonewall Jackson, Road To Recovery

Tonight there's a fire burning brightly in my chimney
Though the weather's far from cold
It's your picture and the letters you send me you're gone so your mem'ry must go
I have cry until I'm too weak to cry I have drink until the drinks won't go down
I must start on the road to recovery before there's no turning around
[piano - steel]
I realize there's little hope for me if I'll keep your sweet mem'ries this way
But just knowing that I've lost you forever life's a long way from here to my grave
Just tonight I'll rely on the wine to dim your mem'ry as the last drop goes down
Then I'll start on the road to recovery there'll soon be no turning around
I must start on the road to recovery before there's no turning around