

The Byrds, Borrowing Time

Good-bye I won't be long
I am on my way back home
So much I've got to say
I hope you'll understand my way

Borrowing time
You know it just ain't right
It's so hard to believe
All that's passed behind

I've been gone so long
At times I can't tell right from wrong
Stay away from sleepless nights
Waiting for the morning light
Why do you worry
Why do you cry
Come tomorrow morning
All your fears will die

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So much I've got to say
I hope you'll understand my way