

The Last Thing On My Mind

**It's a lesson too late for the learning,
Made of sand, made of sand.
In the wink of an eye my soul is turning,
In your hand, in your hand.**

**Are you going away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind?
Well, I could have loved you better,
Didn't mean to be unkind.
You know that was the last thing on my mind.**

**As I walk all my thoughts are a-tumbling
Round and round, round and round.
Underneath our feet the subway's rumbling
Underground, underground.**

Refrain

**You've got reasons a-plenty for going,
This I know, this I know.
For the weeds have been steadily growing.
Please don't go, please don't go.**

Refrain

**As I lie in my bed in the morning,
Without you, without you.
Each song in my breast dies a-borning,
Without you, without you.**

Refrain