

Jimmie Dale Gilmore

"Where You Going"

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I've seen crimson roses growing through a chain link
fence

I've seen crystal visions, sometimes they don't make
sense

You can see the future, it don't make no difference
Just don't talk about it, babe, you know I love the
suspense

I once build a mansion then I tore that mansion down
I fixed up the penthouse, one day I burned it to the
ground

Working in the basement, trying not to make a sound
I just keep on building and that wheel just keeps
turning 'round

I remember when she was everything, everything to me
When that hollow sun has finally fallen in the sea
Where you going, where you going, where you going to
be?

I've heard golden laughter glowing from the jail house
walls

I have seen a garden growing where the rain don't fall
I would love to linger but I still hear the mountain call
You and I don't need goodbye, we'll meet at the
fountain after all

I remember when she was everything, everything to me
When that morning star comes rising from the silver
sea

You'll be going, you'll be going, you'll be going with me

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