

Sandy Denny

"The Last Thing on My Mind"

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It's a lesson too late for the learning
Made of sand, made of sand
In the winking 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?
I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
But you know that was the last thing on my mind

You had reasons plenty for going
This I know, this I know
For the weeds have been steadily growing
Please don't go, please don't go

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

As we walk, my thoughts are a-tumbling
Round and round, round and round
And the subway beneath my feet is a-rumbling
Underground, underground

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

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

Are you going away with no word of farewell?
Will there be not a trace left behind?
I could have loved you better, didn't mean to be unkind
But you know that was the last thing on my mind
Oh yes it was the last thing on my mind

