

## Seed

### "The Last Thing On My Mind"

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It's a lesson too late for the learnin',  
Made of sand, made of sand.  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'  
In your hand, in your hand.  
Chorus:  
Are you goin' 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;  
Oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.  
You had reasons a-plenty for goin',  
This I know, this I know.  
And the weeds have been steadily growin',  
Please don't go, please don't go.  
(Chorus)  
As I lie in my bed in the mornin',  
Without you, without you,  
Every song in my heart dies a-bornin',  
Without you, without you.  
(Chorus)  
Oh, you know that was the last thing on my mind.

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