



Cherie Eizabeth Sears

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Miss Me but Let Me Go
When I come to the end of the road and the sun has
set for me I want no rites in a gloom-filled room. Why cry for a soul that's set
free. Miss me a little, but not too long and not with your head bowed low.
Remember the love that we once shared. Miss me, but let me go. For this is a
journey that we all must take and each must go alone. It's all a part of the
Master's plan, a step on the road to home. When you are lonely and sick of
heart, go to the friends we knew and laugh at the things that we used to do.
Miss me, but let me go