

# LEAVING RICHMOND

BY MICHAEL PRACHT

I got a letter that says you're feeling better  
And I know it's just a matter of time  
But I can't stick around this God-forsaken place  
As a convenient alibi

I've got a lot on my  
A lot of lot on my  
I've got a lot on my mind  
And I can work it out  
I know I can work it out  
It just takes a little time

I'm leaving Richmond  
It's time to leave it all behind  
Heading west on a mission, don't you know  
Everything's gonna turn out fine

I've got a lot on my  
A lot of lot on my  
I've got a lot on my mind  
But I can work it out  
I know I can work it out  
It just takes a little time

May your dreams come true my love  
Until the dying end

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