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 tears in a gloom filled room
why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too much
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 we all must make
and each must go alone
it's all part of Gods perfect plan
a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart
go to the friends we know.
and bury your sorrows in doing good
miss me….. but let me go.