

South of Richmond

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I could still turn back
And not be swallowed by the road
But love of family
Calls for more than that
It's time to get this story told.

Mom had two sons
Only one good one
Left to manage her affairs
And with her passing
There's one task undone
That box of ashes sitting there.

(Chorus)

Can this be all that's left
The final evidence of a life
A person's last request
A place of beauty, a goodbye
No, no----
It's just the blinking of an eye
It's just a moment (teardrop) (heartbeat)
A millisecond (It's just a moment) passing by
In her journey
It's still her journey.

The streets of Salem
So familiar still
Many years my mother's home
I cast her ashes
On a hilltop field
Where the wild strawberries grow.

(Chorus)

South of Richmond
The road grew clear again
After far too many miles
Farewell, New England
You're a postcard now
And I'm forever an exile.

(Chorus)