

Road To Recovery

Stonewall Jackson

Tonight there's a fire burning brightly in my chimney
Though the weather's far from cold
It's your picture and the letters you send me you're gone so yo
ur mem'ry must go
I have cry until I'm too weak to cry I have drink until the dri
nks won't go down
I must start on the road to recovery before there's no turning
around

I realize there's little hope for me if I'll keep your sweet me
m'ries this way
But just knowing that I've lost you forever life's a long way f
rom here to my grave
Just tonight I'll rely on the wine to dim your mem'ry as the la
st drop goes down
Then I'll start on the road to recovery there'll soon be no tur
ning around
I must start on the road to recovery before there's no turning
around