IT'S TIME TO GO © 2012 by Heather Pierson

Though the sun is high and warming my bones And the desert breeze is soft and low And the sky is clear and full of the melancholy tones Of the sweetest birdsong I'll ever know It's time to go

So many paths before me in every direction And so many miles left to go So many new ideas, so much time for reflection And so many more wild seeds to sow But it's time to go It's time to go now

There's a lamp burning in the night And someone waiting to hold me tight And somehow it doesn't seem right To be this far from everything I know

So early in the morning when the world is still sleeping And the edge of the sky starts to glow I'll hit the road running, like a jetliner streaming Across the land and back to my home 'cause it's time to go It's time to go now

I hope I can make it back Without going too far off the track But I've always had a knack For wandering away from what I know Even when I know it's time to go