

# The Last Thing On My Mind

Nana Mouskouri

It's a lesson too late for the learnin'  
Made of sand made of sand  
In the wink of an eye my soul is turnin'  
In your hand in your hand

Are you going away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind  
Well I could have loved you better  
Didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

You've got reasons a-plenty for goin'  
This I know this I know  
For the weeds have been steadily growin'  
Please don't go please don't go

Are you going away with no word of farewell  
Will there be not a trace left behind  
Well I could have loved you better  
Didn't mean to be unkind  
You know that was the last thing on my mind

As I lie in my bed in the mornin'  
Without you without you  
Each song in my breast lies a bornin'  
Without you without you

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