



*from the Musical*  
AS I RECALL  
**FOREVER**  
An illuminating Podcast Musical  
journeys into belief in forever  
**THE NEXT HUMANITY**

## Moving Day

If I could, that broken latch  
crumbling bricks, pavement cracks  
Oh, to go back

To fix the things,  
All done half way...  
Too late to fix,  
Now it's moving day.

Stacks of boxes in the hall,.  
Empty space makes me face,  
Leaving.

Packed memories,  
the past is weighed

So heavy, now it's moving day.

If these walls could sing,  
to hear the things  
Who could not bring  
a voice to say

Lying there in the night  
Secrets are seen in morning light  
In the corridor between  
Living room and new dreams  
Walls ring goodbye

Untried, unknown, untouched ahead  
Hurry soon, make the move like a novel  
So it shows it's time to go  
There's nothing left to cobble together  
Now that it is moving day

One last blown kiss  
Now it's moving day.

Music: Pat Metheny & Lyle Mays  
Words: Bill Mullin  
PatMeth Music & Tenyor Music BMI  
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