

## Moving Day for the Soul

Music by Robert Edgar / Lyrics by Ethan  
Place Copyright 2003

**E**

It's daylight at the loading zone

**A**

Time to pack it in

**C#m** **A**

Tape up the box, unhook the phone

**E**

End where you begin.

Look at all the things you bought

Each gift they ever gave ya

What to take and what to toss

What keepsake's left to save ya?

**E**

Well It's moving day

**A**

Moving day for the soul.

**G#m** **A**

Brighter lamps for deeper mines

**G#m**

**F#m**

Wiser fools for weirder times

**E**

Moving on.

The van pulls up and opens wide

Emptiness on wheels

Belongings going for a ride

Bound for parts unreal.

Look at all the things you thought

Each faith they ever sold ya

Twisted keys won't fit those locks

You can't take 'em with ya.

Well It's moving day

Moving day for the soul.

Brighter lamps for deeper mines

Wiser fools for weirder times

Moving on.