Miss me but let me go

When I come to the end of the road   
and the sun has set for me   
I want no tears in a gloom filled room   
why cry for a soul set free?

Miss me a little, but not too much   
and not with your head bowed low   
remember the love that we once shared   
miss me, but let me go.

For this is a journey we all must make   
and each must go alone   
it's all part of Gods perfect plan   
a step on the road to home.

When you are lonely and sick of heart   
go to the friends we know.   
and bury your sorrows in doing good   
miss me….. but let me go.