



Something Worth Saying

There are days you are just glad you showed up. A brilliant pianist, Jon Coleman showed up with this melody and title. The rest was easy and most enjoyable. I only hope that when given the opportunity, I manage the words that the title encourages. Thank you, Jon.

No amount of hell or heartache
That old man did not see fit to put me through
And the last time that I saw him
Was in a Hospice just this side of Baton Rouge
He was barely hanging on
And he was holding out his hand as if to say:
“Can you let me go home, forgiven?”

And I finally said something worth saying
While there was still time to say it
I didn't let the moment get away
And once those words were spoken
Every shackle 'round me broke
And I lay down the cross I carried to that day
And I finally said something worth saying

I saw my forever first love
With the shine of true devotion in her eyes
And the ring upon her finger
Told me she'd moved on beyond our last good-bye
She looked at me and I could tell
She needed me to find a way to wish her well
And then let her go
Forever

I let grace do the talking
And I kept my foolish pride out of the way

Jonathan Coleman/Tony Arata

Tony Arata Music (ASCAP)/Jon Coleman Music (BMI)