

Good-bye

You said you'd call
Later that night
Must have been busy
No need to fight

*Your words speak volumes
I hear what you say
And no longer will I
Stand in your way*

Conversations and closeness
once open and free.
Now have an awkward
and strained feeling to me

Less time together
More time spent alone
And now only brick & mortar
Remain of what once was a home

*Your actions speak volumes
I hear what you say
And no longer will I
Stand in your way*

The time has come
We both know why
To end this charade
No need to cry

*My words will speak volumes
And soon you will hear
Good-bye my darling
Adiose' my dear*

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