

## **All Of The Goodbyes**

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Our pleasure's in ruin  
You've made for your bed  
The fire is burning low  
Limbs fall and pray  
In hope that they'll stay  
For the morning to be and to warm  
Glistening tears  
Accompany your fears  
Of saying some final farewell  
And move to the light  
And head for the stars  
And the story that noone can tell

Chorus:

But all of the goodbyes  
We say in our lives  
Fall like silence on a dark midnight street  
Wherein quiet longing  
The angels are calling  
The ones who are left to their sleep

The earth spins around  
She nods to the stars  
A traveller who seeks for her sun  
She longs for the day  
When time fades away  
And the universe falls back into one  
But day follows day  
The moon dogs our way  
And follows the mystery train  
We rise for our time  
Seek for a rhyme  
And then disappear once again