

Pete Teo

"I Go"

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So long, fare thee well
The dancer and the dancing days have taken leave
and fell
So turn down this bed of stone
Quench me with the deadly nightshade from the rose
that you belong
The long December rain is falling now
Running down on streets to nowhere
Music is my life
You're my sweetest nightingale
But I can't hear it here no more

And I go...
I go...

Hush now, don't shake or break
Words have fallen silent like soldiers to the grave
No matter what they do or say
Lay me on the sleepy meadows by the tracks upon your
face
The long December rain is falling now
Running down on streets to nowhere
Music is my life
You're my sweetest nightingale
But I can't hear it here no more

And I go...
I go...

The long December rain is falling now
Running down on streets to nowhere
Music is my life
You're my sweetest nightingale
But I can't hear it here no more

And I go...
I go...
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