

## Shaman's Harvest

### "Last Goodbye"

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What were you trying to find  
Can't live at all without nothing to hide  
It only brings anger when  
You're bringing it home again.

Here's to another last goodbye  
Keeping this doubt at a distance  
How long have we fumbled and  
Who cries innocence.  
Skin's become leather so we don't feel at all.  
We're tearing these holes inside  
Oh how the emptiness drags at the mind  
We've cauterized the wounds so they don't bleed.

Here's to another last goodbye.  
You know it's been too hard when tears run dry.  
So fill up your glasses and toast one down.  
And it's, here's to another last goodbye.

How can we stop telling lies?  
It comes so easy like dead to the flies.  
You say you don't notice what an enemy  
That you've made of me.  
We keep hope a bird on a string  
Don't fear it escaping we'll cut off it's wings  
I'd say it's over but why say what we both see.

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