

Article One

"So Many Ways To Say Goodbye"

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Honest to God when I was younger
I asked my parents who drove us to heaven
Is there a map to double check directions and get us
home?

How are you doing up in heaven?
Do you see me looking through the clouds?
Do they have those machines?
Money for a bigger view like Niagara falls?

And eighteen seems so young
To think of moving on
But God is way too young for dying

So many ways to say goodbye
You better believe it
So many ways to say goodbye
And I don't want, to say anything tonight

The phone goes off to say you're leaving
They also say you're never coming back
What does it mean, you're never coming back
Are you going home?
I've said goodbye a million times
But how do I say goodbye to you?
It's so hard to say goodbye when it means let go

And eighteen seems so young
To think of moving on
But God is way too young for dying

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