

## Alannah Myles

# "The Last Time I Saw William"

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The last time I saw William, he was as good as gone  
He'd packed up all his poetry and his hurtin' songs  
Well, they say that he died but the papers lied  
About our long lost favorite song  
The last time I saw William, he was all undone

He'd lost his bag of thunder and his brave disguise  
He was trying to find some kind of peace of mind with  
brand new eyes  
But it all came back in shades of black, like a past  
that's just begun  
And the last time I saw William, he was a man on the  
run

Oh, he said it's better to fly than to hold on to shaky  
ground  
It's better to let the feelings die, when they're holding  
you down  
I saw a long line of loneliness in the corner of his eye  
But I never did see William cry

Now the years run down the boulevard and the  
marquee is long gone  
There's a troubadour in an empty bar, playin' hurtin'  
songs  
All the gold and praise from the glory days cannot save  
our souls tonight  
And the last time that I saw William  
He was walking away, walking away from the light

It's better to fly than to hold on to shaky ground  
It's better to let the feelings die, when they're holding  
you down  
I saw a long line of loneliness in the corner of his eye  
But I never did see William cry

The last time I saw William, he was all undone

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