

White Dice "Grand Farewell"

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With the candles burning down so slow,
we are laughing about the taxi home,

We'll lie on my bed and watch TV,
listen closely as you hear my heartbeat,

You'll fight the way between the sheets,
share warmth and intertwine our hands and our feet.

With our fingers locking in to one,
I promise I'm never leaving your side,
We'll say bye, with a grand farewell.

She, Well she could be anything she wanted.

She, well she could get out of this town.

She, well she could get married in Vegas.

Live, a life full of everything wrong.

Singing out, I have to follow you down.

She wants to say, goodbye keep on driving,
she's leaving with a grand farewell.

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