

Pájaro Sunrise

"Old Goodbyes"

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Early Sunday morning,
By the sound of the bell
I can tell the day's going to be
some kind of nightmare.
I walk you to the station
With your suitcase in my hands;
All is well just as long as
the lights are on
And no one asks you.

It's like you said:
Sometimes you pretend
And sometimes you just forget
As pages are turned over.
But some lines remain in your mind
Through the test of time
To carve their way into your old goodbyes.

And maybe I am guilty for
the things you've left undone,
I don't know,
Maybe I am the scratch on your knee not healing.
When your mother gave you away
You just couldn't say a word,
Welcome home,
Now the world looks new to you
But it turns faster,
Way much faster

Like you said:
Sometimes you pretend
And sometimes you just forget
As pages are turned over.
But some lines remain in your mind
Through the test of time

To carve their way into your old goodbyes.

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