

Our Goodbye

Gomez

At the moment, it has all become
A bit much for you, too much to be done
But no answer and no letter came
It's a lovely mess of getting shared

We should ride toward the sunset
'Til the road we drive on meets the sky

You and I
We could sit right back, my dear, and take our time
Travel light
And the ash you flick from your fingertips will flash
Past their eyes, our goodbye

You know they hate you, they have always done
And their stupid ways from the highest run
They are blow-hearts, you're a bleeding heart
Please don't look back to the very start

You've been so patient
They don't know what they'll lose
We should ride toward the sunset
'Til the road we drive on meets the sky

You and I
We could sit right back, my dear, and take our time
Travel light
And the ash you flick from your fingertips will flash
Past their eyes, our goodbye

I won't ask you why
I won't trouble you at all
We should ride toward the sunset
'Til the road we drive on meets the sky

You and I
We could sit right back, my dear, and take our time
Travel light
And the ash you flick from your fingertips will flash
Past their eyes, our goodbye

Will flash
Past their eyes, our goodbye