

My Opening Farewell

Bonnie Raitt

A lady stands before an open window
looking so far away
she can almost feel the southern winds blow
gently touching his restless day

He turns from his window to me
sad smile his apology
sad eyes reaching to the door

Daylight loses to another evening
still he spares me words goodbye
sits alone beside me fighting his feelings
struggles to speak but in the end can only cry

Suddenly it's so hard to find
the sound of the words to speak his troubled mind
so I'm offering ease to him as if to be kind

There's a train every day
leading either way
there's a world you know
there's a way to go
I soon believe it's just as well
this is my opening farewell

A child's drawings left there on the table
and a woman's silk is lying on the floor
I would keep them here if I were able
to lock you safe behind it's open door

Suddenly it's so clear to me
that I'd ask you to see what you may never see
now my kind words find their way back to me

There's a train every day
leading either way
there's world you know
got a way to go
I soon believe it's just as well
this is my opening farewell

This is my opening farewell.