

There Is Something I Have To Say

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

There is something I have to say
Cause I'm leaving some time today
And I can't tell when I'll be back

It's easy to imagine me here
The phone keeps a voice so near
But that kind of exchange hides the fact
That I'm going so very far

And today I know who you are
But tomorrow this space will make us other so

Can we find communion again
In the bedroom or just as friends?
Is there difference between in lives like ours?

I feel deserving of love
Can it be something I dispose of
Or put away in a box under the bed?
Will it rot there and spoil my days
Or recharge them in other ways?
Will it lift me to heights when I am dead?

But if I cannot live for you
But for other, still, eyes I do
How then will you absorb this word
"Goodbye".