

Good Night And Goodbye

Clou

Seven days and all that remains
are posters and tapes - you packed them away
in a place with locked iron gates
you pushed me away, you pushed me away

Good night, goodbye
when the morning comes you'll speak to me of paradise
speed through the night, don't cry
when the morning comes I'll see you off to paradise

You would take my life in your hands
place each grain of sand under a lens
smother me with new arguments
you pushed me away with every demand

Good night, goodbye
when the morning comes you'll speak to me of paradise
speed through the night, don't cry
when the morning comes I'll see you off to paradise

I know you wanted all of the best for me
all of the things you never had
it took me so long and now you're gone
oh, mother, now I've come to understand