

# My Opening Farewell

Jackson Browne

A lady stands before an open window  
Staring so far away  
She can almost feel the southern wind blow  
Almost touching her restless day

She turns from her window to me  
Sad smile her apology  
Sad eyes reaching to the door

Daylight loses to another evening  
And still she spares me the word goodbye  
And sits alone beside me fighting her feelings  
Struggles to speak but in the end can only cry

Suddenly its so hard to find  
The sound of the words to speak her troubled mind  
So I'm offering these to her as if to be kind:  
There's a train everyday leaving either way  
There's a world, you know  
There's a way to go  
And you'll soon be gone - that's just as well  
This is my opening farewell

A child's drawings left there on the table  
And a woman's silk lying on the floor  
And I would keep them here if I were able  
Lock her safe behind this open door

But suddenly it's so clear to me  
That I'd asked her to see what she may never see  
And now my kind words find their way back to me  
There's a train everyday leaving either way  
There's a world, you know  
You got a way's to go  
And I'll soon believe - it's just as well  
This is my opening farewell