

There's a handwritten note pressed in the door  
Of her screened in porch  
And I am sailing away recalling that day  
Miles from shore

She was still wearing white and robin's egg blue  
Her grandmother's dress  
When I left early this year how I won't appear  
Is anyone's guess

When the new sites grow old and I start to feel cold  
I'll sail home again

Goodbye Brielle, only whispers can tell  
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well  
I'll see you around our dear ocean town  
The frozen days we set ablaze sent me drifting away

Like a butterfly you floated by and now you're alone  
I wish I knew when I'll be back again  
So until then I wish you well, my dear Brielle

Strolling over the sand and cobblestone paths  
That wind through the trees  
And breathing the sweet forest air makes the blue bird aware  
That she could be free

When the new sites grow old and I start to feel cold  
I'll sail home again

Goodbye Brielle, only whispers can tell  
Of the sweet dreams that we knew so well  
I'll see you around our dear ocean town  
The frozen days we set ablaze sent me drifting away

Like a butterfly you floated by and now you're alone  
I wish I knew when I'll be back again  
So until then I wish you well, so until then I wish you well  
I love you, my darling, farewell, my dear Brielle