

## Is This Any Way For Us To Say Goodbye

The Oak Ridge Boys

There were times we talked for hours  
Of our love while summer flowers  
Blossomed just outside the window where we lay.  
Words of love came easy as the gentle evening breezes  
Whispered that our love had lived another day.

Now the room is filled with hushes  
As you move your silver brushes  
From the dresser to the suitcase on the bed.  
A stony wall of silence  
Separates us into islands  
Filled with echoes of the angry words we said.

It was just a lover's quarrel  
And it just got out of hand  
The fury of a woman  
Met the anger of a man  
We spoke the two so bitterly that it turned into a lie  
Is this any way for us to say goodbye?

We each demanded justice  
Now the outline of the dusk  
Is all that's left where once your ivory mirror lay  
Both hell bent for survival  
Of our pride, love cannot rival  
When the battle ends will anything be saved?

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