

Kiss My Ashes

Woods of Ypres

To mourn the end is to say goodbye

Not To yearn for that which we will never have again

We cry for our life together - because we know it will end

And we try to understand, how we could ever love again

Save your tears, at the end of our time...

We've cried enough in our lives, at the end of our time, just
kiss my ashes goodbye

We miss them so much now that they are gone

Took them for granted for living, so long

We read their words again, and we listen to them again

as we start to understand, what they were trying to say, all a
long

Ohhhh, save your tears,

At the end of our time, kiss my ashes goodbye.

Whoa! Kiss my ashes goodbye.

Curse all those who were so vain

who felt entitled to hold a place on the earth as a grave for
their remains

but no monument for me, please... I am not one of them

I didn't need it in life, I won't need it in death

Whoa, just kiss my ashes goodbye

Whoa, when I die...kiss my ashes goodbye

When words become irrelevant,

and you start to feel as though ...you've been misled

Keep me out of sight, leave me out of mind...

when the thought no longer serves you

when I no longer serve you, just let the memories die (...and
move on)

Whoa, kiss my ashes goodbye

Whoa, when I die...kiss my ashes goodbye