

All the King's horses and all the king's man
Couldn't begin to put us back together again
Sherlock Holmes and all of his crew, didn't have a clue
Concerning what to do.

The forest is clear, I'm counting every tree
There's no storyteller left for you and me
It's a duel of the best men
Ten peaces turn, face your end

Now the storyteller writes goodbye, goodbye
It's the end
Now the storyteller writes goodbye, goodbye
It's the end

All the Nobel peace and Pulitzer prize men, couldn't
begin
To compromise a hopeful end
The big dad wolf huffed and puffed it's true, but he
never
Blew the wall down between me and you

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There's no storyteller left for you and me
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Ten peaces turn, face your end

Now the storyteller writes goodbye, goodbye
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Now the storyteller writes goodbye, goodbye
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I've turned the last page, why is the end so dear
Only memories left, to keep you near
Yes the tears poured in the end
But open the book, cause I'd ,I'd do it again

Now the storyteller writes goodbye, goodbye
It's the end
Now the storyteller writes goodbye, goodbye
It's the end