

Good Bye

Linda Eder

I wonder if when all is done
anyone heard my voice
from the start we have no choice
our journeys just begin

I'll never know if i was right
did i fight hard enough
for when the battles grew to rough
should i have given in

but here i stand and swear to you
i did the best that i could do
i know my voice was just a whisper
but someone may have heard
there were nights the moon above me stirred
and let me grab ahold
my hands... have touched... the gold

my hearts been driven by extremes
light with dreams tight with fear
but still god knows that i was here
and i was so alive

so now i lay the past to rest
for in the end i did my best
you have to live the life your given
and never close your eyes
you hold strong and stare into the sky
and burn against the cold
for any moment... you might find the gold

and there was joy
through it all
and i am standing tall

I know my voice was just a whisper
but someone must have heard
there were nights the moon above me stirred
and let my life take hold
i rode across that sky
and once i touched the gold

here in my own two hands...
i once held... the gold