

When People Go

Craig Cardiff

When people go, when people leave,
Makes some people cry, makes some people drink.
It's the saddest thing.
When people go is it like they're asleep?
Lost to the world in a longish dream?
Like when boats at sea never come back?
Is it like that?
Dizzy in the head, sleepy in the heart,
It's all business there is no art.
Until it's far behind then it all comes back
When people go it's so sad.
Goodnight, go home.
There's nothing more to see.
Just a song and a box,
No more need to cry.
Please find a friend, have a drink and go home.
Take them into your heart.
Tell them how much you need them.
Go to bed
And goodnight, go home.