

# Goodbye

Jane Siberry

Tiny dot, strand of sand  
Waves that sigh beneath the hand  
I stand the singing seashore  
The earth and you are round  
I'm always apologizing  
Will I, do you?

Chime, the feet dry, the sand  
Clouds collect out at sea  
Start to run  
This pink shell  
This gray span  
And a thousand pardons trail behind

lonely beach, ceaseless wind  
Still don't understand  
Run as fast a missed beat  
A quickening  
I went to say, I love you  
But instead I said, ?Good-bye?

I want a table, no just for one  
But I know you do  
I can see some from here  
Okay, then say for two  
No, there's only one  
Don't you want my business  
I will never come back here

Oh, my love  
Faithless dove  
All the love in the world