

Flowered Goodbye

Marc Almond

Solemn winter morning
Pale sun through the window
Everything, it seems the same
But on only the surface

Deeper conversations
Reassurances and revelations
A moment's hesitation by the door

So give me a flowered goodbye
You may be dead by morning
'Cause death can come so silently and without warning

Will you come back one day?
One day with the starlings
One day in the springtime
And one day with the sun

Underneath the starlight
Underneath the moonlight
We made a solemn promise
And a contract signed in blood

And I hate you 'cause I love you
And I hate myself for loving you
The pain that comes with love
Will be a curse that I must bear

And when the battle's over
And when the smoke is clearing
You'll lie there in the wasteland and you'll dream of warmer days

And as your life is fading
Your thoughts will turn to loved ones
In nothing but the silence and the sundown's winter rays

So give me a flowered goodbye
You may be dead by morning
'Cause death can come so silently and without warning

Will you come back one day?
One day with the starlings
One day in the springtime
And one day with the sun