

## For Now, Goodbye

James Shayfer

There is a wall  
Through which I dare not step  
Mahogany and stone  
We have been warned  
Time and time again  
To reassemble and atone

There is a lantern  
Shining dark  
Upon this winter's day

And a castle in the corner of my eye  
Built out of blood and clay  
And I'm equal parts, criminal and king  
And I would steal to be the master of a thing  
But for now, goodbye

For now  
There's a riverbank we sinners must descend  
Where a fairy waits  
And perhaps I'd rather be a man who burns  
Than one who hesitates

I have memorized the lines of our repose  
And I'm tracing now  
Oh, and the fragrance of each mystery we compose  
Is in my skin somehow

And I would tremble in the hands of my disgrace  
To lick the sweat of our salvation from your face  
But for now, goodbye  
For now  
Goodbye  
For now  
Goodbye  
For now  
Goodbye