

Must We

James Shayfer

You say you have to leave me
You've done all you can
The bells are clattering on sixth street
But you're not a holy man

What have I done to lose you?
But be the creature that I am

Where will you go?
How will I find you?

Must we
Must we say
Must we
Must we say
Must we
Must we say goodbye

Should I believe in something
After you're gone?
Will I grow old and good for nothing
But hoping for too long?
What can I do to keep you
From moving on?

Where will you go?
How will I find you?

Must we
Must we say
Must we
Must we say
Must we
Must we say goodbye

What have the days done to you
To make you leave behind this wreckage?
What have the days done to you
To make you run with stutter step?

Must we
Must we say
Must we
Must we say
Must we
Must we say goodbye