

# 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