Goodbye

The Echoing Green

An empty photograph a lonely picture of my heart... unexpressed. And all this sentiment that I've chose to keep at bay has left a debt that I can't pay

The feelings on my mind I save them for another time Tomorrow - it never comes and I still feel the sorrow

Now all that's left are memories promises and guarantees of tomorrow I never thought that this would be the last time that we'd say goodbye goodbye goodbye

The little things that I remember seem to fade away like shifting sand If only... I could touch your hand and try to turn back time and all the things I'd say instead but words unsaid are left for dead

The feelings on my mind I save them for another time Tomorrow - it never comes and I still feel the sorrow

Now all that's left are memories promises and guarantees of Tomorrow - I never thought that this would be the last time that we'd say goodbye goodbye goodbye