

# Goodbye And Hello

Tim Buckley

The antique people are down in the dungeons  
Run by machines and afraid of the tax  
Their heads in the grave and their hands on their eyes  
Hauling their hearts around circular tracks

Pretending forever their masquerade towers  
Are not really riddled with widening cracks  
And I wave goodbye to iron  
And smile hello to the air

Oh the new children dance  
I am young all around the balloons  
I will live swaying by chance  
I am strong to the breeze from the moon

I can give painting the sky  
You the strange with the colors of sun  
Seed of day freely they fly  
Feel the change as all become one  
Know the way, know the way

The velocity addicts explode on the highways  
Ignoring the journey and moving so fast  
Their nerves fall apart and they gasp but can't breathe  
They run from the cops of the skeleton past

Petrified by tradition in a nightmare they stagger  
Into nowhere at all and then look up aghast  
And I wave goodbye to speed  
And smile hello to a rose

Oh the new children play  
I am young under the juniper trees  
I will live sky blue or gray  
I am strong they continue at ease

I can give moving so slow  
You the strange that serenely they can  
Seed of day gracefully grow  
Feel the change and yes still understand  
Know the way, know the way, know the way

King and the queen in their castle of billboards  
Sleepwalk down the hallways dragging behind  
All their possessions and transient treasures  
As they go to worship the electronic shrine

On which is playing the late late commercial  
That hollowest house of the opulent blind  
And I wave goodbye to Mammon  
And smile hello to a stream

Oh the new children buy  
I am young all the world for a song  
I will live without a dime  
I am strong to which they belong

I can give nobody owns  
You the strange anything, anywhere  
Seed of day everyone's grown  
Feel the change up so big they can share  
Know the way, know the way

The vaudeville generals cavort on the stage  
And shatter their audience with submachine guns  
And freedom and violence the acrobat clowns  
Do a balancing act on the graves of our sons

While the tap dancing emperor sings War is peace  
And love the magician disappears in the fun  
And I wave goodbye to murder  
And smile hello to the rain

Oh the new children can't  
I am young tell a foe from a friend  
I will live quick to enchant  
I am strong and so glad to extend

I can give handfuls of dawn  
You the strange to kaleidoscope men  
Seed of day come from beyond  
Feel the change The Great Wall of Skin  
Know the way, know the way

The bloodless husbands are jesters who listen  
Like sheep to the shrieks and commands of their wives  
And the men who aren't men, leave the women alone  
See them all faking love on a bed made of knives

Afraid to discover or trust in their bodies  
And in secret divorce they will never survive  
And I wave goodbye to ashes  
And smile hello to a girl

Oh the new children kiss  
I am young they are so proud to learn  
I will live womanhood bliss  
I am strong and the man fire that burns

I can give knowing no fear  
You the strange they take off their clothes  
Seed of day honest and clear  
Feel the change as a river that flows  
Know the way, know the way, know the way

The antique people are fading out slowly  
Like newspapers flaming in mind suicide  
Godless and sexless direction less loons  
Their sham sandcastles dissolve in the tide

They put on their death masks, compromise daily  
The new children will live for the elders have died  
And I wave goodbye to America  
And smile hello to the world