

PARTING

I'm sure you feel the trembling in my touch.
You know, it's all because of loving you so much.
And I wasn't blind, my only friend was time.
But I knew—before I'd get to you that time would leave me, too.

Amazed, I gaze at visions in my head
The words I'd meant to use, the words I used instead.
But I wasn't wrong—my only "sin" was hope
That you would one day let me in, someday take me in.

BRIDGE

And now, alone, I whisper, "goodbye...", and yet
You leave behind a part of life I never will forget.

So now the time for parting has arrived
And though you travel on, your memory will survive.
But I've no regrets—my only "crime" was love
And I feel my wounds will heal and then
I'll learn to love again
Learn to live again.

Music: Dave Hebert; Words: Dave Hebert
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dave@abearmusic.com | 715-303-8848