

# Farewell

(aurelie, 2002)

dm am  
“Stay beside me in the darkness,  
gm am  
trust me 'till the dawn,  
dm F  
guide and guard me to the morning  
E am  
and let's finally face the sun.”

Now I'm stalking through the darkness  
doomed to every sleepless night  
destined to forget the light  
although I remember so well.

In search of this one precious place,  
which was a sanctuary of peace,  
I pass the rooms of meditation and rest,  
the chambers of memories.

The sunset through the dirty windows,  
reflected by my tears,  
one soul, one mind, I still hear you say.  
I believed – and now: farewell.

Faithfully I have shared and kept  
every secret, every thought,  
intensity and silent trust,  
vague reflections of our souls

And take a look at me now,  
confused and tired, here I am,  
requesting nothing but a simple word,  
but only silence replies.

The days of laughter seem to be gone  
I fear, oh I recall them well,  
You can't deceive me, and faithfully  
my soul, you own it still.

I only wish these days returned,  
this unique state of unspoken trust.  
One soul, one mind – oh just a toy  
I've been for you – farewell!

Diversity, uncertainty,  
unbearable tense and fear  
signed the day we met again.  
It's over and only my tears remain.

I only ask for one embrace,  
one tribute to the special we shared,  
but the walls of the sanctuary are shattered  
now,  
and only burning debris are lying there on  
the ground.

At sunrise I turn away again  
from the abandoned fields of my dreams  
that are resting here in silent decay.  
They're nothing but a graveyard I guess.

And thus, these are my final words:  
“I hope we'll return here soon  
and worship again the rising sun  
my friend, for now – farewell!”