

The sickle moon, cuts up the sky
I see a tear, in your eye
It's time to say goodbye
It's time to say goodbye

Pickin' up the pieces, did not go well
Our lives became, a living hell
It's time to say farewell
It's time to say farewell

Where will you go tomorrow?
How will I drown my sorrow?
There's joy ahead, the preacher said
No need to beg or borrow
His words rang true before the fall
Now they feel just like a pall
They're sounding mighty hollow
The truth is hard to swallow

Perhaps in time, we'll both smile
Remember how, we laughed a while
I wish you happiness
I wish you love

But the sickle moon, cuts up the sky
I see a tear, in your eye
It's time to say goodbye
It's time to say goodbye

Pickin' up the pieces, did not go well
Our lives became, a living hell
It's time to say farewell
It's time to say farewell
It's time to say farewell.