

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

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