Hello / Goodbye

NoMeansNo

You will not follow me
Hello, goodbyeTake the first turn and head straight south
A corridor of trees will lead you past a public park
Row houses of brick, empty onto a vacant lot
Turn left, turn right, and look for the neon sign
There you are, there you are
Wait a minute, I see, I seeHello, goodbyeYou three bring in the boxes while we move these chairs
A place to be, a place to read, a work of fiction or history
To the east we'll hang the door, solid oak
To the west bay windows letting in the light
A place to be, a place to read, a place to spend the night
you stand over there and Il stay here
Now I see, now I seeHello, goodbye
You will not follow me
A prophet without disciples
A teacher without students
A shepherd without sheep
Wait a minute, I see, I see
You three, follow me, yes you three, follow me
Follow me
You will not follow meThe blood of the oxen must not be spilt upon the altar
And the smoke must be of white ash, cypress and fragrant cedar
While the leaves of the yew tree will smother the brazen flames
You hand me up the cup and Il read the book
And then together we'll all sing
What shall we sing? what shall we sing?
You will not follow me

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