

# Whispering of Goodbye

Enid

When my dusk is drawn in the twilight's gleam

    A tear does fall in silent stream.

When I raise my eyes for to see the light

I go through the shadow's vastrous might. And I won't see when the morning redeems the sad voice of  
    the tender night

A sad voice, and it seems like some whispering of good-bye. When my destiny emerges from the other side  
    There is no place for me to hide.

When I close my eyes for to never dream again

Think of me every now and then: And I won't see when the morning redeems the sad voice of  
    the tender night

A sad voice, and it seems like some whispering of good-bye.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>