

# Rhymes Of Goodbye

## Scott Walker

I've come from far from chains, From metal and stone  
From makeshift designs, And seeking a starTo grab for the truth, To keep myself warm  
I turn and it's gone gone, You smile and it's bornThe rhymes of our women's, A river that never ends  
The Rhymes of Dimension, Surrounds us with fire and friends  
And roaring through darkness  
The Night children fly  
I still hear them singing the rhymes of goodbyeThere's nothing within, but within says a voice  
That's still my Empire, And I've got a choiceIt's healers of death,It still got a fire  
And I keep it burning, with hands of desireThe bells of our senses can cost us our pride  
Can toll out the boundaries that level our livesCan slash like the sunlight through shadows and cracks  
Our nakedness calling, Our nakedness backThe rhyme of our passions, Find beauty in loving love  
The rhyme of our madness, Burn cities and push'n'shoves  
And roaring through darkness  
The Night children fly  
I still hear them singing the rhymes of goodbye

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