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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