My Opening Farewell

Jackson Browne

A lady stands before an open window Staring so far away She can almost feel the southern wind blow Almost touching her restless dayShe turns from her window to me Sad smile her apology Sad eyes reaching to the doorDaylight loses to another evening And still she spares me the word goodbye And sits alone beside me fighting her feelings Struggles to speak but in the end can only crySuddenly it's so hard to find The sound of the words to speak her troubled mind So I'm offering these to her as if to be kind There's a train everyday leaving either way There's a world, you know There's a way to go And you'll soon be gone, that's just as well This is my opening farewellA child's drawings left there on the table And a woman's silk lying on the floor And I would keep them here if I were able Lock her safe behind this open doorBut suddenly it's so clear to me That I'd asked her to see what she may never see And now my kind words find their way back to me There's a train everyday leaving either way There's a world, you know You got a way's to go And I'll soon believe, it's just as well

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This is my opening farewell