

The Last Time I Saw William

[Alannah Myles](#)

The last time I saw William, he was as good as gone
He'd packed up all his poetry and his hurtin' songs
Well, they say that he died but the papers lied
About our long lost favorite song
The last time I saw William, he was all undone
He'd lost his bag of thunder and his brave disguise
He was trying to find some kind of peace of mind with brand new eyes
But it all came back in shades of black, like a past that's just begun
And the last time I saw William, he was a man on the run
Oh, he said it's better to fly than to hold on to shaky ground
It's better to let the feelings die, when they're holding you down
I saw a long line of loneliness in the corner of his eye
But I never did see William cry
Now the years run down the boulevard and the marquee is long gone
There's a troubadour in an empty bar, playin' hurtin' songs
All the gold and praise from the glory days cannot save our souls tonight
And the last time that I saw William
He was walking away, walking away from the light
It's better to fly than to hold on to shaky ground
It's better to let the feelings die, when they're holding you down
I saw a long line of loneliness in the corner of his eye
But I never did see William cry
The last time I saw William, he was all undone

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