

# 29 December 2011

Patrick Goble

Every single day you say you want to see me look up at the stars and think of all the things you told me I could  
do with my life

Round and round we go again. I love you, hate you, my best friend

We know that I could never ever be without you, partners for life But all the things I want to do necessitate a life  
without you

Please don't hate me. Please forgive me

Let me go and live your own life The end is near I fear, my dear, but closure has a way of making words of love  
taste bitter to the very sweetest tongues of sweet goodbyes Oh, oh, oh, oh! The end is near I fear, my dear, but

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