The Long Goodbye © 2024 Matthieu Brandt

On a road less traveled To a home I've never seen I dread the long goodbye away from who I've been

I'll climb the stairs with purpose Only to forget Why I even went there What I needed to go and get

I'll start seeing in your eyes The pain comes with a sting You used to be my love but I stopped remembering

How and where we first met And what has happened since I'll soon forget your name As my mind starts wandering

For the odds are stacked against me An empty shell I'll be Full of rage and anger It runs in the family

I'll lose the will to try I keep on looking for the words Won't know where I am I draw a blank, it hurts

We still laugh about us doing a Thelma and Louise But I won't know if you'll leave me alone with this disease

In the wasteland of my mind Where memories grow no more I stare into the distance While you quietly close the door For the odds are stacked against me An empty shell I'll be Full of rage and anger It runs in the family

Before it gets to this Of forgetting who you are Of the love that we both feel Before I've gone too far

I'll slip away into the night Please don't come and follow You still have a future That's not so grim and hollow

For the odds are stacked against me An empty shell I'll be Full of rage and anger It runs in the family