

43rd and Phinney

Words and music by Alexander Sands, 2007

At 43rd and Phinney, where the birds sit on the chimneys
And the windows are brushed by the branches from the evergreen tree
They wake up my lady, from her deepest dreams
To stand inside a garden by the clear blue sea

She got a divorce, from a man named Jessie Lee
He boarded a jet plane, and vanished from the scene
And then in something unforeseen, along came me,
But she had waited for her turn to finally be free

So fare thee well my lover and fare thee well my true
I still don't know for certain, just how I felt for you
And not a moment goes by, where I stop to wonder why
Just what it was exactly that made us say goodbye?

Standing in her raincoat as the bus heads down the slope
She leaves for work each day with an honest sense of hope
And looking through some dollar bills, she found my little note
It read "Hey girl, I've missed you since I saw you in October"

Riding in the back, her divided heart is broke
Because I took it all for granted, and made it all a joke
Looking past the bridge, at the docks and all the boats
She whispers "I miss you too my boy since the time that we last spoke"

So fare thee well my lover and fare thee well my true
I still don't know for certain, just how I felt for you
And not a moment goes by, where I stop and wonder why
Just what it was exactly that made us say goodbye?

She sits all day and plays, with toys and masquerades
As a comet streaked the sky, for a moment and then it fades
Into the heavens it returns, will I find you there someday?
Where we could fall in love again and sit inside the shade

But the time passes slowly, in the bed where we once laid
Alone in all my sorrows, it's the price I got to pay
You're the rarest kind of woman, but be that as it may,
I hope you spread your wings and finally fly away

So fare thee well my lover and fare thee well my true
Without the thought of you, I don't know what I would do
I would be a happy man, if the place that I could die
Was at 43rd and Phinney before we said goodbye