

Goodbye, Alex

Words and music by Alexander Sands, 2024

Goodbye Alex,
I painted over your face today
There was no service
Nor no parade
It was foolish still,
To think you'd be home again
And since you're gone
My heart's been broken

Goodbye Alex
I waved to you from the ledge
There was only silence
As you sat on the bench
I looked on ahead,
I could read the signs
You were the part of me
I had to leave behind

Goodbye Alex
I set your things on fire
With your effigy
Which I had once so admired
But your hair turned grey
And your weathered skin
But your boyish charm
Still shone like a diamond

Goodbye Alex
I've had to write you off
It was all a big expense
Despite all the cost
And there you were
Counting coup and counting sin
But when today begins,
There is no restitution

Goodbye Alex
The memories were fond
Wasting away
Down at some corner bar
High hopes and higher dreams
There're all in your head
I read the news today
That you're finally dead