

Save Your Good-bye

Becky Buller

Goodnight Sparky Music, BMI

© 2002

Your bags are packed; your tears are spent.
Your hollow smile is all that's left.
It says that you can take no more
Still I stand between you and the door.

Chorus: Is this the way it all must end?
 Do we really have to break or can we bend?
 Is there a way to make you stay?
 Save your good-bye for another day.

What brought us to this leaving game;
Was it the words I couldn't say?
I say them now with all my heart;
It's not enough, but it's a start.

Chorus: Is this the way it all must end?
 Do we really have to break or can we bend?
 Is there a way to make you stay?
 Save your good-bye for another day.

Chorus: Is this the way it all must end?
 Do we really have to break or can we bend?
 Is there a way to make you stay?
 Save your good-bye for another day.