

## Farewell

Music by Christian Willisohn

Lyrics by Alexandra Mayer

I woke up last night and my head was clear  
I would pack my bags and move away from here  
nothing more to do, nothing more to say  
I just have this chance far, far away.

it has been a while when I recognized  
that the lies I have been told were oversized  
I can't live no more with these stupid rules  
made by high-class people for low-class fools.

*I have tried so hard  
but the road I've followed  
seems to be a dead-end street.  
no more stairs to climb  
all the steps I've taken  
made me stumble off my feet.*

I've been tryin' so hard not to live a life  
where I laugh in people's faces and then turn the knife.  
but the more I give it seems the less I get  
people that I've trusted cheat me instead.

I am not expecting the promised land  
maybe I'll find a beach with a castle of sand.  
I don't know my way, where it leads me to  
but I know exactly what I have to do.

*'cause I've tried too hard  
and the road I've followed  
surely was a dead end street.*

*no more stairs to climb  
all the steps I've taken  
made me stumble off my feet.*

Please don't try to write, please don't try to call  
So farewell, all my friends, I love you all  
I will tell you all where my journey ends  
And I'll see you all again my old friends.