

The Last Goodbye

The room still holds your fading trace. A quiet shadow in your place
I found your coat beside the door. Like you had just stepped out once more
The air was still, the light was thin. As if the world refused to begin
Your voice still lingers in the walls. Between the silence when night falls
A fragile thread I try to keep. But it unravels when I breathe
I never knew the final word. Would come without a sound... unheard
This is the last goodbye. No moment left to ask you why
No final touch, no chance to stay. Just everything... slipping away
The last goodbye. A quiet end I can't deny
You're somewhere I cannot follow. And all that's left... feels hollow
Your cup still rests beside the sink. A trace of you I cannot drink
The days collapse into the same. A cycle carved in quiet pain
I speak your name into the dark. It echoes back but leaves no mark
No sign that you were ever here. Just absence dressed in something near
No warning came, no time to hold. Just something breaking... cold and slow
This is the last goodbye. No moment left to ask you why
No final touch, no chance to stay. Just everything... slipping away
The last goodbye/ A quiet end I can't deny
You're somewhere I cannot follow. And all that's left... feels hollow
I would have stayed a thousand nights. To hold you close, to make it right
But time withdrew without a sign. And left me here... outside your life
No hand to reach, no voice to hear. Just empty space where you were near
Now every step feels out of place
In every room I see your face. No path ahead, no way to try...
Only this... The last goodbye