

a farewell to you, my love
seems premature.
because while this year may be ending,
another one follows in the future.

my fingers will never stop writing about you,
my mind will never leave you.

so when one thing ends,
and the bittersweet feeling dawns on me...
i'll remember i still have you.
i still have us.
and as long as i remain lucky,
i will never have to bid you farewell...

i will never have to say goodbye.

- wynnstan