

GOODBYE by Jack Williams

Loss of feeling in a passing world; gently post-apocalyptic

A deer on a roadside seems to be sleeping
And no one is weeping tonight
In a wild furry breast lies a heart that was beating
A moment before. Life is fleeting, goodbye

On a back-country crossroad, a groundhog is lying
With paws toward the sky in the sun
And the cars in their passing have eyes without seeing
A body undone. Life is fleeting, goodbye

Goodbye to the summer
Goodbye to the wonder
Goodbye to the lovers who dreamed of forever, goodbye
Life is fleeting, goodbye

A tree on a hill caught the axe and has fallen
With pine cones and pollen and bark
Does it know this is dying or feel time defeating
The light growing dark? Life is fleeting, goodbye

How silent the city and fields where the breezes
Unheard, in the trees whisper low
All the buildings are empty, and roads without meaning
Have nowhere to go. Life is fleeting, goodbye