

# Rufio, Goodbye

Goodbye my lonely life.  
You're shaking restless in thoughts.  
Goodbye my lonely life.  
You're making dreams come true.  
They're true.

It's all we have.  
We'll say goodbye.  
All that I wanted from you was something I could feel lessening me.  
Stumbling over myself I can't be on my own.  
On my own.

I can't depend on following hopes and dreams when I can't feel at all.  
I'm following no one, fighting for my beliefs.  
When I can't feel it.