

Bob Seger, The Long Goodbye

The silent fall of evening snow
Another thing you can't control
Does it chill or warm you soul tonight

You've become a mystery
Will I earn your honesty
I'll never know if we agree
If you're not here

And we travel separate roads

And we carry different loads
And in the end we stay or go

The long goodbye continues on
Through fog and rain and far beyond
You stay awhile and then you're gone again

I look into your restless eyes
You turn away it's no surprise
I wonder if it's even wise but I'm still here