

# Helen Reddy, I Cant Say Goodbye To You

seven years wash up behind me  
and i'm wondering what the time is  
it's a question of perception  
i don't want you with hurt  
there's an old man in the corner  
in his sunk and withered features  
see reflections of my future  
will you join me there  
i'm here to find the watershed  
to shake the past away  
drown me in a pool of tears  
and start another day  
now i've swallowed down the poison  
sister will you still believe me  
will you feed me down the serum  
will you follow me  
my secret haunt  
my favourite place  
where i cut down  
so i cut down