

# Joerg Vogeltanz, Farewell

i'll go by  
and i will never smell the nights  
they'll seem to me  
like lustreless pebbles  
hitting the ocean-floor  
in slow-motion  
with this sound vanishing in my head

i'll go by  
and you will hold my hand stronger  
and i'll sense your hand going lighter  
you'll become low-tide  
on the beach of death  
while i'll overflow it