

Michael Nesmith, The Upside Of Good-Bye

There was an element of majesty
In the way the lady said that she
Was leaving in the morning for the coast
And that goodbye should have brought me pain
But I watched her quickly check the reins
Of emotions which unloosed would cripple most

Then the thing that struck me strangely
Was the feeling that I had when she was gone
The few that left before had left me empty
But she left me with a fullness to lean on

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So the bitterness that usually
Set in was effectively undone by the girl's uncommon grace
And the thrust of the experience
Was the enrichening and lively sense
She gave to my life and to its pace

I don't know where she's gone
Her wanderlust surely was strong
But love would be made much more sure
If all the ladies leaving
Left like her

If all the ladies leaving
Left like her