

# Nuno Bettencourt, Note On The Screen Door

Time flows  
Like ink to paper towards the stars  
Then cools into blue ice  
Then cracks, cracks like glass, goodbye

Love dies slowly  
Flows like molten rock towards the heart  
Then cools to a cold steel edge  
Then cuts, cuts like a razor, goodbye

See ya later  
See ya later  
It's been nice knowin' you

See ya later  
See ya later  
It's been nice knowin' you

Night reflects it's final moment  
Like moonlight towards the lake  
Then cools into my despair  
Then shatters like a broken street light  
Goodbye, goodbye

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