

# Superflea, This Is Not Goodbye

This is nobody's fault  
although someone can be blamed  
we can talk about luck  
and we can mention fate  
but your mother is right  
because sometimes they're excuses  
I don't want to come  
because I don't want to see them  
I just want to see you..

I know that I'm late  
I thought I'd be done earlier  
it used to be Christmas  
but it's already summer  
I don't know where you are  
I haven't talked to you in a while  
I wrote this for you  
but you might never read it  
this is not goodbye