

# Echo & The Bunnymen, False Goodbyes

Whisper who dares  
Your daylight glows  
I doubt that it shows me  
Covered in glory

A problem shared  
Is entertainment  
In your hands  
Ain't life bland

What matter or  
What consequence in truth  
All our lives strange honor  
In a realm of false goodbyes

Suspend belief  
But keep it brief  
Thereby hangs a tale friend  
Hung from your wit's end

And is that all  
The level best  
That you can do  
More fool you

What matter or  
What consequence in truth  
All our lives strange honor  
In a realm of false goodbyes

Such dedication in the plot  
Such animation and for what  
A pile of nothing life is not  
And when the crowd come out to play  
I'll read the lesson for today  
About the one that got away

What matter or  
What consequence in truth  
All our lives strange honor  
In a realm of false goodbyes

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