

# So I Can Say Goodbye

*by* Darryl Price

You say love, but it isn't,  
is it? You say love,  
but it's just business.  
Transaction. You say love,  
but somehow it's not a  
very pretty sight. You

say love, but it's a pendulum  
for sleeping. You  
say it's a trumpeter  
swan, sweet one, but it's your  
painted eyes as your face  
nears mine. You say love, but

when will this rain ever  
quit? You say love, but you  
just haven't uttered the  
snuffing punchline yet. You  
say love, but what are you  
thinking of as magic

shadows fall out of view?  
You say love, like a burning  
fire, well, okay, but  
that's still only one way  
to put it. You say love,  
the wide open door, the

ride of your life, but please  
drop all pretense. Don't stone  
me. You say love, breathe in  
the wild air, but I am

tongue-tied by the painfully  
obvious. You say

love, I shouldn't care, but  
there are holes in the harsh  
world that need mending more  
than I need take anyone's  
name in vain. I'd rather  
hold you. You say love, and

I say you're always in  
my heart, nothing else matters,  
but I've just been waiting  
for the sign. You say  
love, I already say  
yes, so why send me this

heart blowing message? It's  
way over my head. Makes  
me feel lost and alone.  
You say love, but I say,  
hard to tell, but for orphans,  
a moment's notice.

