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Music and original lyrics: Katja Buchmüller

<sup>C</sup>  
 Goodbye my love, I <sup>a</sup>leave tonight,  
<sup>F</sup> I know you're in new <sup>G</sup>hands,  
<sup>C</sup> Though I would rather follow you,  
<sup>F</sup> That's not the way that this is <sup>G</sup>planned,  
<sup>C</sup> Our destiny will now be <sup>a</sup>watched  
<sup>F</sup> by different eyes than <sup>G</sup>mine,  
<sup>F</sup> I wish you just the <sup>a</sup>best  
<sup>G</sup> be sure we'll meet again in <sup>C</sup>time.

<sup>C</sup>  
 By now you've found somebody <sup>a</sup>else,  
<sup>F</sup> to watch out over you,  
<sup>C</sup> Every new face I see <sup>G</sup>wasted here,  
<sup>F</sup> it's breaking me in <sup>G</sup>two,  
<sup>C</sup> Maybe I should stay and <sup>a</sup>fight  
<sup>F</sup> but my heart calls me <sup>G</sup>away,  
<sup>F</sup> To that call I must be <sup>a</sup>true,  
<sup>G</sup> you know, that is a <sup>C</sup>father's way.

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 I decided long ago,  
<sup>F</sup> about the way I feel for you,  
<sup>F</sup> but it has made no <sup>C</sup>difference,  
<sup>F</sup> they are breaking you in <sup>G</sup>two,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 it's true I swore me to your side,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 come sunshine or come snow,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 But as your faithful friend  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I know, it's time for me to go.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 So goodbye to all the friends I've made  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 I'll never be too far,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 there's much that I have learned from you,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 of gluon, mind and star,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 I'm grateful for the times we spent,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 and all that we've been through,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 the place I reached today,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 I reached because of you.

<sup>C</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 Goodbye my love, scientia,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 should I one day return,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 I'll no longer be a funds-beggar,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 and then the tide will turn,  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 I know you love me as a friend,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
 but that's not enough for me,  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>a</sup>  
 your paradigms I'll shift, and then,  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
 we'll have a chance, you'll see.