

# PJ Harvey, Before Departure

Farewell my friends  
Farewell my dear ones  
If I was rude  
Forgive my weakness

Goodbye my friends  
Goodbye to evening parties  
Remember me  
In the spring

To work for your bread  
Soon you must leave  
Remember your families  
And look for your children

I don't need much  
and the older I become  
I realize  
My friendships  
Will carry me over  
On a course of distance  
You're a cause of sorrow  
Friends that last

Will dance  
with me  
I don't need words  
This, I need.