

The Last Goodbye

It is hard to say goodbye
Deeply saddened, yet unable to cry
It is even harder to ask why
Must a peaceful, loving man ride the last train
That takes everything and gives pain in return.

Rudolf, you are the saint of saints
A man who made people believe and see
The truth as the final word
That makes peoples free

You are an idea that inspired the world
A light that made darkness smile
To fill the eyes of children with hope
And the heart of God with joy

Your thoughts are candles that light our nights
Wisdom that guides us thorough the jungles of the day
You are a sacred mission that made justice the right of rights
And freedom a destiny for mankind

Rest in peace, my beloved friend
You did what you were born to do
Care for the poor and the oppressed
Defend the rights of the dispossessed

Accept humanity for a stolen home
And adopt the cause of minorities for religion

Rudolf you will live with us
For as long as we live and love
Think, dream, ask questions and try
To understand the meaning of history
And the wisdom of the sky

Even if we say to you goodbye
Great men are sights and lights
Monuments for all generations to be inspired by
Shining stars that never die

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