

Treasure the sweetness of pain  
'cause you know you'll be happy again  
And when you come there you'll be taller  
and never afraid of the night  
Soove all you can, little man  
Kiss the summer goodbye  
Kiss the summer goodbye  
And don't cry  
You know you will see her again  
Kiss your lover goodbye  
Kiss your lover goodbye  
And don't cry  
You know you did good things to her  
Treasure your beautiful soul  
and don't let the grief wreck it all  
I know that you already know this  
and that you're on a path that is safe  
So love all you can, little man  
Hear the wind sings our song  
Hear the wind sings our song  
So dont moan  
Your future is calling for you  
Freedom isn't a curse  
Freedom isn't a curse  
So don't moan  
Good things are never a waste