1. Goodbye England's rose, may you ever grow in our hearts.
You were the grace that placed itself where lives were torn apart.

You called out to our country, and you whispered to those in pain.

Now you belong to heaven, and the stars spell out your name.

R: And it seems to me you lived your life like a candle in the wind.

Never fading with the sunset when the rain set in.

And your footsteps will always fall you along England's gree nest

hills.

Your candle's burned out long before, your legend ever will.

2. Loveliness we've lost, these empty days without your smile This torch we'll always carry for our nation's golden child. And even though we try, the truth brings us to tears. All our words cannot express the joy you brought us through the years.

R: And it seems to me...

3. Goodbye England's rose, may you ever grow in our hearts
You were the grace that placed itself where lives were torn
apart.

Goodbye England's rose, from a country lost without your sou l

Who'll miss the wings of your compassion more than you will ever know.

R: And it seems to me...