Looking back upon my youth—
The time I always knew the truth.
I dont want to do it.
I dont want to say goodbye.

To go back in the yard and play—
If I could only have another day.
I dont want to do it.
I dont want to make you cry.

To go back
On the hill beside the track
And try to concentrate.
All in all the places that I want to be,
No, it shows you that I could not wait.

So come back into my arms again. This love of ours, it has no end. I dont want to do it.
I dont want to make you cry.

I dont want to do it.
I dont want to say goodbye.

I dont want to do it.
I dont want to see you cry.

To go back
On the hill beside the track
And try to concentrate.
All in all the places that I want to be,
No, it shows you that I could not wait.

So come back into my arms again. This love of ours, it has no end. I dont want to do it.
I dont want to say goodbye.

I dont want to do it.
I dont want to say goodbye.

I dont want to do it.
I dont want to make you cry.