

## Sometimes

Shirley Bassey

Sometimes, not often enough  
We reflect upon the good things  
And those thoughts always  
center around those we love  
And I think about those people  
Who mean so much to me  
And for so many years have made me  
So very happy

And I count the times I have forgotten to say  
Thank you  
And just how much I love them

And I think about those people  
Who mean so much to me  
And for so many years have made me  
So very happy

And I count the times I have forgotten to say  
Thank you  
And just how much I love them

And I think about those people  
Who mean so much to me  
And for so many years have made me  
So very happy

And I count the times I have forgotten to say  
Thank you  
And just how much I love them  
And just how much I need them  
And just how much I love them