

# Seasons In The Sun

Westlife

Goodbye to you my trusted friend  
We've known each other since we were nine or ten  
Together we've climned hills and trees  
Learned of love and ABC's  
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees

Goodbye my friend it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are everywhere  
Think of me and I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun  
we had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed  
Were just seasons out of time

Goodbye Papa plase pray for me  
I was the black sheep of the family  
You tried to teach me right from wrong  
Too much wine and too much song  
Wonder how I got along

Goodbye Papa it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Little children everywhere  
When you see them, I'll be there

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone

We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone  
Goodbye Michelle my little one  
You gave me love and helped me find the sun  
And every time that I was down  
You would always come around  
And get my feet back on the ground  
Goodybye Michelle it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
With the flowers everywhere  
I wish that we could both be there