

Wilkinsons, The

"Leaving Song"

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Summer came and days grew long
Lilacs bloomed 'round Milford pond,
The first place I ever held his hand
Timless walks and breathless nights
Went rushing past like geese in flight
I was praying it was never gonna end.

Then the autumn leaves were blazing like the fireworks
in July
And for a fleeting moment that flame was in his eye.
But as quickly as the colors came
They burned out of the sky

Goodbye, adios
See you later
I've gotta go
I've been holding on to long
Ohhh
This is my leaving song.

I'll take one last look around
Pull up roots that I put down,
Drive across that Hastings County line.
I'll trade a part of who I was
For a future I'm not certain of
But I'll keep the best of what I leave behind.

Oh I'll miss those Sunday mornings and those Friday
football games,
And a peace that comes from knowing this place will
never change.
That's the reason that I'll miss it
And the reason I can't stay

Goodbye, adios
See you later
I've gotta go
I've been holding on to long
Ohhh
This is my leaving song.

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