Jill Johnson "Breakfast In New York"

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He was a lost and lonely soul.
Until she walked into his world,
She was an angel send to save him,
Give him the love that he deserved.

She knew she wouldn't make it.
She only had so much time
The inner peace she carried with her
Touched so many lives.

But they would not grow old together They talked of all the things they´d miss While heaven made other plans for her, She left him with one last wish.

Let there be no tears for me,
Spread my ashes in the sea.
Say a prayer for us, celebrate what was.
You can say goodbye as the sun begins to rise
And let the champagne pour over breakfast in New
York.

Her memory was honored by her family and friends. But there was moment yet to come
That was only meant for him.
He didn't even pack a bag, he just got on a plane.
Flew half way cross the world.
So that she would smile again.

Now they didn't grow old together He thought of all the things they´d miss But heaven had other plans for her. She left him with one last wish.

Let there be no tears for me,
Spread my ashes in the sea.
Say a prayer for us, celebrate what was.
You can say goodbye as the sun begins to rise
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You can say goodbye as the sun begins to rise

Let the champagne pour over breakfast in New York.

You can say goodbye.

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