Westlife "Season In The Sun"

Visit "Season In The Sun" on MotoLyrics.com

Goodbye to you my trusted friend
We ve known each other since we
Were nine or ten
Together we ve climbed 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 II 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 please 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 II be there

We had joy we had fun we had Seasons in the sun But the wine and the songs 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

Goodbye 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

We had joy we had fun we had Seasons in the sun But the hills that we climbed were Just seasons out of time

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

We had joy we had fun we had Seasons in the sun But the wine and the song like the Seasons have all gone

Visit Westlife page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.