

Children 18:3, A Chance To Say Goodbye

Will this be the last plane ride in your swing?
The harvest moon has come
And with her sadness brings
My mom says it's too cold to play
So I'm just waiting here
Thinking on our sunny days
But now there's autumn in your eyes
I just wanted a chance to say goodbye
A final burst of summertime
I just wanted a chance to say goodbye
There's nothing quite as hard
Or easier than time
My world is coming down
And no one seems to mind
Where I once played there's no sound
And all your pretty leaves have fallen to the ground
And now there's autumn in your eyes
I just wanted a chance to say goodbye
A sad farewell to summertime
I just wanted a chance to say goodbye
From the north the icy breath is all around me
Blowing and snowing
Changing you