

Amanda Jenssen, Our Last Goodbye

There is no point, is there? In trying, anymore

Where are you? When I need you, my love

Why won't you care?

Days and nights they all seem to go by with the sun, this is our last goodbye

Oh, Sonny, my sweet Sonny,

I tried to hard

Goodnight Sunny, goodbye Sonny

We both know it's right

Days and nights they seem to go by with the sun, this is our last goodbye

Days and nights they seem to go by with the sun, this is our last goodbye