

# Belinda Carlisle, He Goes On

Pretty soon you'll be able to remember him  
Lying In the garden singing  
Right where he'll always be  
The door is always open

This is the place that I loved him  
And these are the friends that he had  
Long may the mountain ring  
To the sounds of his laughter  
And he goes on and on

In his soft wind I will whisper  
In his warm sun I will glisten  
will we see him once again  
in a world without end

We owe it all to Frank Sinatra  
The song was playing as he walked into the room  
After the long weekend  
They were a lifetime together

Appearing in the eyes of children  
In the clear blue mountain view  
The colouring in the sky  
And painting ladders to heaven  
And he goes on and on

In his soft wind I will whisper  
In his warm sun I will glisten  
Till we see him once again  
In a world without end

In his soft wind I will whisper  
In his warm sun I will glisten  
And I always will remember  
In a world without end

He goes on  
He goes on