

Cat Stevens, Seasons In The Sun

goodbye to you my trusted friend
weve known each other since we
were nine or ten
together weve climbed hills and trees
learned of love and abcs
skinned our hearts and
skinned our knees
goodbye my friend its 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 ill 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 its 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 ill be there
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, yeah
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 its 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 stars we could reach
were just starfish on the beach
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seasons in the sun
but the stars we could reach
were just starfish on the beach
we had joy we had fun we had
seasons in the sun
but the wine and the song like the
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