

# Holidays On Ice, Here Comes Your Ride

Goodbye beautiful it's time  
The daisies are trampled  
It's such a crime  
You look so far ahead  
And left so much behind

Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride

I want to remember how we were  
In those days of gold  
When we shone like stars  
We were bright  
We were bold

Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride

Surely we will laugh again  
It's too soon now  
You're all around me  
I waited so long  
Guess I'll be here a little longer

Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride  
Here comes your ride