

Nana Mouskouri, I Don't Want To Say Goodbye

1-

There's a time in late september
When the leaves begin to fall
And the shore is empty ready to surrender
Picket fences seem to linger
As the wind begins to blow
And the traces in the sand are getting slender

R-

I don't want to say goodbye
Like the summer days I'll miss you
Seasons change but we must try
How can I forget I kissed you?
(Repeat)

2-

There's a place that I remember
Where we secretly could go
Just to whisper magic in the moonlight splendour
There's a place down by the water
Where the birds of summer show
Just before they fly away in late september

3-

I don't want to say goodbye