

# The Divine Comedy, The Dogs & The Horses

Sing a happy song 'cause Spring does not last long  
A flower blooms and then it's gone  
Summer follows fast, make hay while it lasts  
Don't ever dwell upon the past

For one day you are here and the next you are gone  
Every horse has its year and every dog its day, my son  
So the only thing to feel sad about is  
all the dogs and the horses you'll have to out-live  
They'll be with you when you say good-bye

Then the fall from grace  
The lines upon your face grow deeper almost every day  
Days and weeks roll by and winter nights draw nigh  
and everything that lives must die

For one day you are here and the next you are gone  
Every horse has its year and every dog its day, my son  
So the only thing to feel sad about is  
all the dogs and the horses you'll have to out-live  
They'll be with you when you say good-bye

But as the curtains close and the last prayers are said  
all my dogs and my horses appear round my bed  
They have come to say one last good-bye  
Goodbye...