

The Kingston Trio, They Are Gone

The moments turn to hours and the hours turn to days and I've seen so many lost ones pass away
And they're gone. Yes, they're gone. They are gone to stay.

The hill sides are so lovely in their springtime fine array but I've seen too many flowers fade away.
And they're gone. Yes, they're gone. They are gone to stay.

The lovers pass by my window never caring if they stray but I've seen so many lovers lose their wa
And they're gone. Yes, they're gone. They are gone to stay.
And they're gone. Yes, they're gone. They are gone to stay.