Trish Thuy Trang, Season In The Sun

"seasons in the sun"

sunday morning up with the light i think i'll take a walk in the park hey,hey,hey, its a wonderful day i've got someone waiting for me and when i see him, i know that he'll say hey,hey,hey, its a beautiful day

Chorus

hot! hot! hot! beautiful sunday this is my, my, my, beautiful day when you say,say, say, say that you love me whoa my, my, my, its a beautiful day

birds are singing and you by my side lets take the car and go for a ride hey,hey,hey, its a beautiful day

chorus

goodbye to you my trusted friend
we've known each other since we were nine or ten
together we climb tails and trees
learned the love of abc's
skinned the hearts and skinned our knees
goodbye my friend 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 we see them i'll be there

we have joy we have fun we have seasons in the sun but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time we hav joy we hav fun we hav seasons in the sun but the hills that we climb were just seasons out of time

2xChorus:hot! hot! hot! beautiful sunday this is my, my, my, beautiful day when you say,say, say, say that you love me whoa my, my, my, its a beautiful day