Everytime We Say Goodbye

Diana Krall

Every time we say goodbye, I die a little
Every time we say goodbye, I wonder why a little
Why the Gods above me, who must be in the know
Think so little of me, they allow you to go
When you're near, there's such an air of spring about it
I can hear a lark somewhere, begin to sing about it
There's no love song finer, but how strange
The change from major to minor, every time we say goodbye
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