

# Seasons in the Sun

## Westlife

Goodbye to you my trusted friend  
We've known each other since we were nine or ten  
Together we've climbed hills and trees  
Learned of love and ABC's  
Skinned our hearts and skinned our knees  
Goodbye my friend it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that spring is in the air  
Pretty girls are everywhere  
Think of me and I'll be there We had joy, we had fun  
we had seasons in the sun  
But the hills that we climbed  
Were just seasons out of time Goodbye Papa please pray for me  
I was the black sheep of the family  
You tried to teach me right from wrong  
Too much wine and too much song  
Wonder how I got along  
Goodbye Papa it's hard to die  
When all the birds are singing in the sky  
Now that the spring is in the air  
Little children everywhere  
When you see them, I'll be there We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone  
We had joy, we had fun  
We had seasons in the sun  
But the wine and the song  
Like the seasons have all gone

Songwriters

BREL, JACQUES ROMAN / BREL, JACQUES ROMAN Published by

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