

Sunrise, Sunset

Bobby Vinton

Is this the little girl I carried
Is this the little boy at play
I don't remember growing older
When did they

When did she get to be a beauty
When did he get to be so tall
Wasn't it yesterday
When they were small

Sunrise, sunset
Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly flow the days
Seedlings turn overnight to sunflowers
Blossoming even as we gaze

Sunrise, sunset
Sunrise, sunset
Swiftly fly the years
One season following another
Laden with happiness and tears

Laden with happiness and tears