

## Every Time We Say Goodbye

K's Choice

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, waiting to sing about it  
There's no love song finer, but how strange the change from maj  
or to minor  
Every time we say goodbye