

# All Things Go

Mighty Oaks

Back in Mullingar  
We spent our days in Canton Caseys bar  
We spent our summers there  
And we drank up the Irish air

And I can see you smile  
Still, today when I close my eyes  
And I still feel your hands  
Holding mine back

And good... goodbye  
Yeah, all things go  
They have their time  
Good... goodbye  
Yeah, all things go  
That's part of life

I was no rich man  
But my love, you saw past that  
An elevator ride  
At the right time

From Multyfarnham  
All the way back to Gig Harbor  
And I still feel your hands  
Holding mine back

And good... goodbye  
Yeah, all things go  
They have their time  
Good... goodbye  
Yeah, all things go  
That's part of life

It takes time, do you know that?  
Do you know that?  
In your life  
It takes time, do you know that?  
Do you know that?  
In your life

Good... goodbye  
Yeah, all things go  
They have their time  
Good... goodbye  
Yeah, all things go  
That's part of life

And all things go, they  
Have their time  
Goodbye, goodbye  
And all things go, that's  
Part of life  
Goodbye