

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