Nat King Cole

Goodbye, no use leading with our chins, this is where our story ends $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right$

Never lovers, ever friends

Goodbye, let our hearts call it a day, but before you walk away $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

I sincerely want to say

I wish you bluebirds in the spring, to give your heart a song to sing

And then a kiss, but more than this, I wish you love

And in July, a lemonade to cool you in some leafy glade I wish you health and more than wealth, I wish you love

My breaking heart and I agree that you and I could never be

So with my best, my very best, I set you free

I wish you shelter from the storm, a cozy fire to keep you warm

Most of all, when snowflakes fall, I wish you love