

## Sweet Sight

Roger Whittaker

Remembering when, days you spend with friends, bring them back  
again

What you got on your mind is all that remains  
Do the reasons fade as time wears on and you go your way  
Didn't anyone called you by your name?

And maybe its time that we looked down the line  
To see the things we wanted to do  
Coming up the way we wanted them to  
This isn't good night  
And maybe it's right that we look back tonight  
To see the things we had in our hands  
Coming out, the way that we planned  
Ain't it a sweet sight

Look back again, see if you can feel the wash of the rain  
Feel the rush of the wind that comes with the fall  
Try to see those eyes welling up with tears cause we said goodb  
ye  
Nothing ever could change them, nothing at all

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