

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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