

# Goodbye

Sissel

The time seem so short  
Only one more to go  
Then off to a new land  
The time seem so short  
Only one more to go  
Then off to a new land  
A new day tommorow  
You'll leave on a rainbow  
That takes you to dreams  
Growing up slowly  
Home you'll be missing

No more bedtime stories  
No more fairytales  
You stay young, I know you will try

Moving on - you are saying

You don't want to go  
You don't want to grow old  
You're still my little girl  
And a woman I know

There'll be no more bedtime stories  
No more fairytales  
You stay young, I know you will try  
Moving on - you're saing

Goodbye

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