

Watching The Years Go By

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The years bring us days
Bring us special occasions
Where memories and gifts play their part

The holidays bring us
Material things
But the real gifts we hold in our hearts

And I
Watch the seasons go by
As the cycle of life
Keeps revolving...

From cribs and from cradles
To stories and fables
The innocent wonder of a child

They all disappear
As we pass through the years
But at times we relive them for a while

Gifts can be given
And gifts can be taken
And some we receive over time

But those that are real
Are the ones you can feel
Mine is having you here at my side
Watching the years go by...

The season's approaching
When people start hoping
For things that they think that they need

Some are the poorer
For being the richer
Their eyes often blinded by greed

And I
Watch the seasons go by
Winter comes and I find
Once again it's...

The season for giving
Give thanks just for living
This moment in time under the sun

Let hopes for the New Year
Replace all the fears of a
World that seems bound to come undone

Our greatest gifts hide
In front of our eyes
Sometimes those are hardest to find

But mine, I can see
And today I give thanks to be
Having you here at my side
Watching the years go by...
Watching the years go by...
Watching the years go by...