

## Unit 8, lyrics “Holiday Seasons”

1

Springtime in Paris  
in a lovely hotel,  
tasting great food and great wine.  
Seeing the Louvre,  
the Champs Elysées,  
when it's warm and the weather is fine.

April or May  
is the time to go away  
on a trip to this beautiful town.  
But I, I must stay,  
I have no holiday  
and must work until the sun goes down.

2

Summer in Cornwall,  
a cottage, green grass,  
a boat in Carlyon Bay.  
Walking on the beach,  
looking at the sea,  
sleeping and resting all day.

June and July  
is the right time to fly,  
fly away to some beautiful lake.  
But I, I must stay,  
I have no holiday,  
and must work as long as I am awake.

3

Autumn in Maine,  
New Hampshire, Vermont.  
Hillsides all yellow and red.  
Indian summer, long walks in fresh air,  
late dinners, breakfast in bed.

Winter is near,  
the end of the year,  
when we all celebrate its last night.  
And I'm sure, in the end,  
with some days off, my friend,  
everything will be all right.