

Farewell to Florida

David Kuncicky

Instrumental

10

Chorus

20

29

bid - ding my good - bye as cruel as it may seem Fare well to

Flo - ri - da Land of bro - ken dreams

Her Spring of Youth was lost
On pleasures of the flesh
Oh how I loved her once
'til the spirit left her breast

From Osceola's lies
To the cut of the manatee
Fair beauty once so fine
Is lost in history

The weathered mask of ruin
Reflected in her lakes
Has blanched her coral skin
And brought the foreign snake

There's a rising tide of hate
Like waves upon the shore
She will sink beneath the sea
Like Atlantis did before