



## **To sir with love      349**

**Those schoolgirl days  
Of telling tales, and biting nails, are gone  
But in my mind,  
I know they still will live on and on  
But how do you thank someone  
Who has taken you from crayons to perfume?  
It isn't easy, but I'll try**

**If you wanted the sky,  
I would write across the sky in letters,  
That would soar a thousand feet high: to Sir, With Love**

**The time has come  
For closing books; and long last looks must end  
And as I leave,  
I know that I am leaving my best friend  
A friend who taught me right from wrong,  
And weak from strong -- that's a lot to learn  
But -- what can I give you in return?**

**If you wanted the moon,  
I would try to make a start . . . but I  
Would rather you let me give my heart, To Sir, With Love**