Five hundred twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes Five hundred twenty-five thousand, moments so dear Five hundred twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes How do you measure, measure a year?

In daylights? In sunsets? In midnights? In cups of coffee? In inches? In miles? In laughter? In strife?

Five hundred twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes How do you measure a year in the life?

How about love? How about love? How about love? Measure in love? Seasons of love. Seasons of love

Five hundred twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes Five hundred twenty-five thousand journeys to plan Five hundred twenty-five thousand, six hundred minutes How do you measure the life of a man?

In truth that she learns, or in times that he cried? In bridges he burned, or the way that she dies?

It's time now to sing out, though the story never ends Let's celebrate a year in the life of friends

Remember the love. Remember the love Remember the love. Measure in love Seasons of love. Seasons of love

