

# Miss You

## Madonna

Miss you most of all  
When all those autumn leaves start to fall  
Drifting by my window  
They come up over the wall  
Why does a good thing have to do end  
Can't see it happen where and when  
Cycle of change can be so cruel  
I've got no one to blame I'm just a fool, you know  
Hold on they keep on telling me  
Something good is gonna come  
The red and gold has put its spell on? me  
And old man winter's gonna come  
You know he keeps on blocking off the sun  
Miss you most of all  
When they burn those bonfires tall  
Smoke and ashes fill the air and the  
Harvesters are everywhere  
No time to waste, let's drink the wine

Don't let the fruit rot on the vine  
When the sun is big and fiery it goes, you know  
That is the time I miss you the most, they say  
Hold on they keep on telling me  
Something good is gonna come  
The red and gold has put its spell on? me  
And old man winter's gonna come  
You know he keeps on blocking off the sun  
Cold wind is howling and there's  
Dampness creeps? in our bones  
Seasons change, why didn't we  
Come on bring that summer back to me  
Hold on they keep on telling me  
Something good is gonna come  
The red and gold has put its spell on? me  
And old man winter's gonna come  
You know he keeps on blocking off the sun  
Tell me why does he always have to come?

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