Leaves That Are Green

Paul Simon

I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song
I'm twenty-two now but I won't be for long
Time hurries onAnd the leaves that are green turn to brown
And they wither with the wind
And they crumble in your handOnce my heart was filled with the love of a girl
I held her close, but she faded in the night
Like a poem I meant to writeAnd the leaves that are green turn to brown
And they wither with the wind
And they crumble in your handI threw a pebble in a brook
And watched the ripples run away
And they never made a soundAnd the leaves that are green turned to brown
And they wither with the wind
And they crumble in your handHello, hello, hello, hello
Goodbye, goodbye, goodbye, goodbye
That's all there is
And the leaves that are green turned to brown

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