

Autumn Leaves

Bob Dylan

The falling leaves
Drift by the window
The autumn leaves
Of red and gold I see your lips
The summer kisses
The sunburned hands
I used to hold Since you went away
The days grow long
And soon I'll hear
Old winter's song But I miss you most of all
My darling
When autumn leaves
Start to fall

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>