

Autumn in New York

Billie Holiday

Autumn in New York, why does it seem so inviting?
Autumn in New York, it spells the thrill of first nighting
Glittering crowds and shimmering clouds in canyons of steel
They're making me feel, I'm home. Its autumn in New York that brings the promise of new love
Autumn in New York is often mingled with pain
Dreamers with empty hands, may sigh for exotic lands
Its autumn in New York, its good to live it again. Autumn in New York, the gleaming rooftops at sundown
Autumn in New York, it lifts you up when you're run down
Jaded rose and gay divorcees who lunch at the Ritz
Will tell you that its divine. This autumn in New York transforms the slums into Mayfair
Autumn in New York, you'll need no castle in Spain
Lovers that bless the dark on benches in Central Park
Greet autumn in New York, its good to live it again.

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