Autumn Song

Van Morrison

Leaves of brown they fall to the ground
And it's here, over there, leaves abound
Shut the door, dim the lights and relax
What is more, your desire or the factsPitter patter, rain falling down
Little glamor, sun coming round
Take a walk when autumn comes to townLittle stroll past the house on the hill
Some more coal on the fire if you will
And in a week or two will be Halloween
Set the page and the stage for the sceneA little game the children will play
And as we watch them while time away
You look at me and take my breath away, yeahYou'll be smiling, eyes beguiling
And the song on the breeze will
Call my name out in your dreamChestnuts roasting outside
As you walk with your love by your side
The old accordion man plays mellow and bright
And you go home in the crispness of the nightA little later friends will be along
And if you feel like joining the throng
You just may feel like singing autumn song
Just may feel like ...You'll be smiling, eyes beguiling
And the song on the breeze
Calls my name out in your dreamsChestnuts roasting outside
As you walk with your love by your side
And the old accordion man plays mellow,
mellow and bright
And you go home in the crispness of the nightA little later friends will be along
And if you feel like joining the throng
You just may feel like singing autumn song
Autumn song ...

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