

# 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 facts  
Pitter patter, rain falling down  
Little glamor, sun coming round  
Take a walk when autumn comes to town  
Little 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 scene  
A little game the children will play  
And as we watch them while time away  
You look at me and take my breath away, yeah  
You'll be smiling, eyes beguiling  
And the song on the breeze will  
Call my name out in your dream  
Chestnuts 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 night  
A 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 dreams  
Chestnuts 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 night  
A 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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