

## Autumn Leaves

Casey Abrams

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

The falling leaves, drift by the window  
The leaves of red, and the leaves of red and gold  
I see your lips, the summer kisses  
The sunburned hands that 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  
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