

Seasons Of My Heart

Conway Twitty

The seasons come the seasons go
We get sunshine rain and snow
Just the way that it was planned to be
But there's no seasons in my heart
While you play the leading part
Cause the flowers will bloom eternaly

Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow
And my tears like withered leaves will fall
But spring could bring some glad tomorrow
Darling we could be happy after all

Your leaving will bring