

Autumn In June

Gene Watson

The leaves in my world are scarlet
And blown from the trees by the wind
Clouds move above me in anger
My world must be at an end
I don't hear the birds sing in the evening
And the haze in the sky hides the moon
Although I was best man, the best man won your hand
In my world, it's autumn in June

Autumn in June means I'll go home alone
With a memory of love in my heart
My halo was shattered by a ring and a friend
And my world is torn apart
Shadows of darkness surround me
As you leave on your honeymoon
Although I was best man, the best man won your hand
In my world, it's autumn in June

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As you leave on your honeymoon
Although I was best man, the best man won your hand
In my world, it's autumn in June