

## When The Leaves

Ingrid Michaelson

When the leaves turn brown  
And they cover this lonely town  
And I miss your kiss  
When the leaves turn brown

When the snow comes down  
And it covers this lonely town  
Then I miss your kiss  
When the snow comes down

On christmas evenings like this  
I wonder if it's me you'll miss  
When christmas carols fill every space  
And I think of your hands upon my face

When the trees come down  
I'm sweeping needles up from the ground  
And I miss your kiss  
On a christmas night like this  
On a christmas night like this  
On a christmas night like this