

October Song

Kathy Mattea

The leaves are falling, silhouetted by the sunset
Brushed across a cold October sky
The geese are calling, and it's really anyone's guess
How long before the snowflakes fly

And when I'll be over you, there's just no way to say when
Cuz as it is, I still miss you so
But I keep praying and waiting for that day when
I can finally let you go

And when at last I drift asleep, those dreams of you
Come back to keep me
Wishing I were lying in your arms
Those memories of when we made love
Are just so hard to let go of
Who am I supposed to be
When there's so much of you in me

Still every morning I keep searching for that sunrise
That lets me know this heartache's disappeared
But every evening, all I can see is your eyes
Reminding me that you're not here

Now the leaves are falling and the wind is growing colder
The ground will soon be painted white with snow
And still I wonder, while bidding farewell to October
When I can finally let you go
When I can finally let you go