

When October Goes

Lea Salonga

And when october goes
The snow begins to fly
Above the smoky rooms
I watched the place goes by

The children running home beneath
The twilight sky
Oh for the fun of them
When I was one of them

And when october goes
The same old dream appears
And you are in my arms
To share the happy years

I turn my head away to hide
The helpless tears
Oh, how I hate to see october goes

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I should be over it now, I know
It doesn't matter much how old I grow
I hate to see october goes