

## Four Seasons

Matt Dusk

The autumn leaves start to fall to the ground  
My hopeless feet shuffle slow 'cause you're not around  
The memories of that endless summer kiss  
Never-ending sighs of love and the taste of your lips

And when I go round where we went before  
I see your face in every place when I'm through the doors  
The thought of you lingers like perfume  
With the garden of our love in bloom

And you make me feel like dancing  
Your spell is enchanting  
I just feel like romancing you  
For you are the dream that I'm dreaming  
Of the scene I keep reading in lieu  
Of me romancing you

The winter winds whisper by in the cold  
The thought of spring, the song I'll sing of you won't get old  
And you know what could turn gray skies to blue  
All four seasons of loving you

And baby you make me feel like dancing  
Your spell is enchanting  
I just feel like romancing you  
For you are the dream that I'm dreaming  
Of the scene I keep reading in lieu  
Of me romancing you

The winter winds whisper by in the cold  
The thought of spring, the song I'll sing of you won't get old  
And you know what could turn gray skies to blue  
All four seasons of loving you  
Four seasons of loving you