

Autumn In Rome

Peggy Lee

Autumn in Rome
My heart remembers fountains where children played
Gardens where dreams were made

Autumn in Rome
Memories like embers glow
When I seem to hear walks beneath the pines that grace the golden
en sky
Stopping now and then to share a lover's sigh, you and I

Let winter come
All my Decembers I'll spend just dreaming of the way we fell in
love
One lovely Autumn in Rome

Walks beneath the pines that grace the golden sky
Stopping now and then to share a lover's sigh, you and I
Let winter come
All my Decembers I spend just dreaming of the way we fell in lo
ve
One lovely Autumn in Rome