

Autumn Leaves

Tom Jones

The falling leaves pass by my window
The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips your summer kisses
The sunburned hands I used to know
Um since you went away
The days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song
Oh, but I'll miss you most of all
My darling when autumn leaves
Start to fall
Oh I said I miss you most of all
My darling when autumn leaves
Start to fall