

# If Ever I Should Leave You

Tom Jones

If ever I should leave you, it wouldn't be in summer  
Seeing you in summer, I never would go  
Your hair streaked with sunlight, your lips red as flame  
Your face with a luster that puts gold to shame

But if I'd ever leave you, it couldn't be in autumn  
How I'd leave in autumn, I never will know  
I've seen how you sparkle when fall nips the air  
I know you in autumn and I must be there

And could I leave you running merrily through the snow  
Or on a wintry evening when you catch the fire's glow

If ever I would leave you, how could it be in springtime  
Knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you so  
Oh, no, not in springtime, summer, winter, or fall  
No never could I leave you at all