

Autumn Leaves

Nat King Cole

The falling leaves drift by the window
The Autumn leaves of red and gold

I see your lips the summer kisses
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter's song

But I miss you most of all
My darling

When autumn leaves start to fall

(Instrumental)

Since you went away the days grow long,
And soon I'll hear old winter's song

But I miss you most of all
My darling

When autumn leaves start to fall