

Autumn in Rome

Johnny Mathis

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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 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

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All my Decembers I spend just dreaming of the way we fell in love
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