

## Autumn Leaves

Andy Williams

The falling leaves drift by the window  
The autumn leaves of red and gold  
I see your lips, the summer kisses  
The sunburned hand 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

I see your lips, the summer kisses  
The sunburned hand I used to hold

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And soon I'll hear old winter's song  
But I miss you most of all, my darling  
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