

# It Was Always Autumn In My Heart (but I Could Not Tell You Why)

Bill Mallonee

There's this simple space that lies between  
The thing you said and the thing you really mean  
And i'm was hoping Maybe god would  
Show his face

But i don't know what he'd look like  
Or would i recognize her  
There's so much we'd have to talk about  
Ah, but would i find the words?

Chorus:

It was summer for a spell till the whole thing went to  
hell  
And really, why should anybody be surprised?  
It's always autumn in my heart but i could not tell you  
why

That book was heavy from the start  
It was more than a i could hold  
And me? Well, my eyes caught your heart  
And a glimpse into your soul

Oh, to find the brush to render  
What our tongues can barely speak  
Oh, to find some room to talk in  
Where our eyes can truly meet

A 6 string drag through an old tweed amp  
Healing spirits and breaking camp  
And the high desert kiss, of my girl

And God's face is peaking 'round the door  
In that high & lonesome tremolo