

## Autumn Leaves

Eric Clapton

Oh! I would like as much as you remember  
The happy days where we were friends.  
In this time the life was more beautiful,  
And the sun more burning than today.  
The dead leaves collected with the shovel.  
You see, I did not forget...  
The dead leaves collected with the shovel,  
The memories and the regrets also  
And the wind of North carries them  
In the cold night of the lapse of memory.  
You see, I did not forget  
The song that you sang me.

R: This is a song which resembles to us.  
You, you loved me and I loved you  
And we lived both together,  
You who loved me, me who loved you.  
But the life separate those which love  
themselves,  
All softly, without making noise  
And the sea erases on the sand  
The Steps of divided lovers.

The dead leaves collected with the shovel,  
The memories and the regrets also  
But my quiet and faithful love  
Smiles always and thanks the life  
I loved you so much, you was so pretty.  
Why do you want that I forget you?  
In this time, the life was more beautiful  
And the sun more burning than today.  
You were my softer friend  
But I don't have only to make regrets  
And the song than you sang,  
Always, always I will hear it!

R: This is a song...