

## Seasons Of My Heart

Conway Twitty

The seasons come the seasons go  
We get sunshine rain and snow  
Just the way that it was planned to be  
But there's no seasons in my heart  
While you play the leading part  
Cause the flowers will bloom eternaly

Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow  
And my tears like withered leaves will fall  
But spring could bring some glad tomorrow  
Darling we could be happy after all

Your leaving will bring