

Seasons Of My Heart

Jerry Lee Lewis

Seasons come seasons go we get a little 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 p
art
But I guess what is to be my dear will be
Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withere
d leaves shall fall
Though may bring some glad tomorrow
You know darling we might have been happy after all

Your leaving will bring...