

## 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 part

But I guess what is to be my dear will be  
Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withered leaves shall fall

Though may bring some glad tomorrow  
You know darling we might have been happy after all

Your leaving will bring...