

## Season Suite: Fall

John Denver

Reflections in the water like shadows in my mind  
Speak to me of passing days and nights and passing time  
The falling leaves are whispering, 'Winter's on it's way'  
I close my eyes, remembering the warmth of yesterday

It seems a shame to see September swallowed by the wind  
And more than that, it's, oh, so sad to see the summer end  
And though the changing colors are a lovely thing to see  
If it were mine to make the change, I think I'd let it be  
But I don't remember hearing anybody asking me