

## Seasons of My Heart

Johnny Cash

The seasons come, the 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  
cause the flowers will bloom eternally.

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

As it all is in nature's plan  
No season gets the upper hand. Oh  
How I tried to keep this fact in mind  
The trees are bare, the cold wind blows  
And by experience I know  
That winter comes, but the spring is close behind.

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