

## Autumn in Rome

Johnny Mathis

Autumn in Rome

My heart remembers fountains where children played  
Gardens where dreams were made

Autumn in Rome

Memories like embers glow  
When I seem to hear walks beneath the pines that grace the golden sky  
Stopping now and then to share a lover's sigh, you and I

Let winter come

All my Decembers I'll spend just dreaming of the way we fell in love  
One lovely Autumn in Rome

Walks beneath the pines that grace the golden sky

Stopping now and then to share a lover's sigh, you and I

Let winter come

All my Decembers I spend just dreaming of the way we fell in love  
One lovely Autumn in Rome