

Autumn in Rome

Johnny Mathis

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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

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