

Seasons Of My Heart

Kitty Wells

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

But the flowers will bloom eternally
Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withered leaves will fall
But spring could bring some glad tomorrow and darling we could be happy after all

As it is in nature's plan no season get see upper hand
Oh how I try to keep this fact in mind
The trees are bare the cold wind blows and by experience we should know

That winter comes but the spring is close behind
Your leaving will bring...