

Autumn's Not That Cold

Lorrie Morgan

Back here the leaves are turning
On me, just like you.
Change is full of color,
And it's anything but blue.
I thought that I'd stop living
Without you here to hold.
But I'm just not that lonesome,
And Autumn's not that cold.

That Summer sun was setting
When you set your sights to leave
And I braced myself believing
It would bring me to my knees
Oh, but here it is October
Oh the leaves are turning gold
Each night's a little bluer,
But Autumn's not that cold.

I know before too long
I'll feel the chill that Winter brings
But by then I'll just be looking
Forward to another Spring.

I'm almost feeling guilty
That the hurt's not taking hold.
Guess I'm just not that lonesome.
And Autumn's not that cold.