

Autumn

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Intro: A A2 Asus4 x2

Autumn leaves under frozen souls
Hungry hands turning soft and old
My hero cry as we stood out there in the cold
Like these autumn leaves I don't have nothing to hold

Handsome smiles, wearing handsome shoes
Too young to say, though I swear he knew
And I hear him singing, while he sits there in his chair
While these autumn leaves float around everywhere

And I look at you and I see me,
Making noise, so restlessly
But now it's quiet and I can hear you sing:
"My little fish don't cry,
My little fish don't cry"

Autumn leaves how fading now
That smile I've lost, well I've found somehow
Because you still live on in my father's eyes

These autumn leaves,
All these autumn leaves,
All these autumn leaves, are yours tonight