

## Seasons Of My Heart

Red Sovine

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 season in my heart while you play the leading part  
Cause the flowers will bloom eternaly  
Your leavin' 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  
[ steel ]  
As it is in nature's plan no season gets the upper hand  
How I try to keep this fact in mind  
The trees are bare the cold winds blow and by experience we should know  
That winter comes but the spring is close behind  
Your leavin' will bring autumn sorrow...