

## If Ever I Would Leave You

Robert Goulet

If ever I would leave you  
It wouldn't be in summer.  
Seeing you in summer  
I never would go.  
Your hair streaked with sunlight,  
Your lips red as flame,  
Your face with a lustre  
That puts gold to shame!

But if I'd ever leave you,  
It couldn't be in autumn.  
How I'd leave in autumn  
I never will know.  
I've seen how you sparkle  
When fall nips the air.  
I know you in autumn  
And I must be there.

And could I leave you  
Running merrily through the snow?  
Or on a wintry evening  
When you catch the fire's glow?

If ever I would leave you,  
How could it be in springtime?  
Knowing how in spring I'm bewitched by you so?  
Oh, no! not in springtime!  
Summer, winter or fall!  
No, never could I leave you at all!