

Autumn Leaves

Barbra Streisand

Et les vents du Nord, les emportant
Dans la nuit blanche de n'oubli
Que moi, je n'ai pas oublié
La chanson que tu me chantais
The falling leaves drift by the window
The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips, the summer kisses
The sun-burned hands I used to hold
Since you went away the days grow long
And soon I'll hear old winter song
But I miss you most of all, my darling
When the autumn leaves start to fall...