

Autumn

Barbra Streisand

Autumn, it feels like Autumn
Although the breeze is still
I feel the chill of Autumn
Oh, yes, it's Autumn
It's always Autumn
However green the hill
To me it still is Autumn
I can feel the frost now
That makes my Spring and Summer dreams
Seem lost now
Why can't the Autumn haze
Recall the days of warm summer laughter?
That faded soon after in the Autumn
He left in Autumn
And though another season's here
I feel the emptiness of Autumn
All the year...