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...