

## When October Goes

Thomas Anders

And when October goes  
The snow begins to fly  
Above the smokey roofs  
I watch the plans go by

The children running home  
Beneath the twilight sky  
Oh for a fun of them  
When I was one of them

And when October goes  
The same old dream appears  
And you are in my arms  
To share the happy years

I turn my head away  
To hide the helpless tears  
Oh how I hate  
To see October go

I should be over it now I know  
It's doesn't matter much  
How old I grow  
I hate to see October go