

## Autumn in Rome

Tony Bennett

Autumn in Rome

My heart remembers fountains where children played  
Gardens where dreams were made

Autumn in Rome

Memories like embers glow  
When I seem to hear, "Arrivederci, dear."

Walks beneath the pines that grace the golden sky  
Stopping now and then to share a lover's sigh, you and I  
Let winter come  
All my Decembers I'll spend just dreaming of the way we  
fell in love  
One lovely Autumn in Rome