

# Barbra Streisand, Autumn Leaves

Barbra Streisand

Je M'appelle Barbra

Autumn Leaves

Et les vents du nord, les emportant

Dans la nuit blanche de n'oubli

Que moi, je n'ai pas oubli

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...