

Jerry Lee Lewis, Seasons Of My Heart

Seasons come seasons go we get a little sunshine rain and snow
Just the way that it was planned to be
But there's no seasons in my heart while you play the leading part
But I guess what is to be my dear will be
Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withered leaves shall fall
Though may bring some glad tomorrow
You know darling we might have been happy after all
[piano]
Your leaving will bring...