

Red Sovine, Seasons Of My Heart

The seasons come the seasons go we get a little sunshine rain and snow
Just the way that it was planned to be
But there's no season in my heart while you play the leading part
Cause the flowers will bloom eternaly
Your leavin' will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withered leaves will fall
But spring could bring some glad tomorrow and darling we could be happy after all
(steel)
As it is in nature's plan no season gets the upper hand
How I try to keep this fact in mind
The trees are bare the cold winds blow and by experience we should know
That winter comes but the spring is close behind
Your leavin' will bring autumn sorrow...