

Tom Jones, Autumn Leaves

The falling leaves.... pass by my window

The autumn leaves...of red and gold

I see your lips...your summer kisses

The sunburned hands...I used to know

Ummm...since you went away

The days grow long

And soon I'll hear old winter's song

Ooooh, but I'll miss you most of all

My darling.... when autumn leaves...

start to fall

Ooooh..... I said I miss you most of all

My darling....when autumn leaves

start to fall.....