

# Van Morrison, Autumn Song

(Van Morrison)

Leaves of brown they fall to the ground  
And it's here, over there leaves around  
Shut the door, dim the lights and relax  
What is more, your desire or the facts

Pitter patter the rain falling down  
Little glamor sun coming round  
Take a walk when autumn comes to town

Little stroll past the house on the hill  
Some more coal on the fire will do well  
And in a week or two it'll be Halloween  
Set the page and the stage for the scene

Little game the children will play  
And as we watch them while time away  
Look at me and take my breath away yeah

You'll be smiling eyes beguiling  
And the song on the breeze  
Will call my name out and your dream

Chestnuts roasting outside as you walk  
With your love by your side  
The old accordion man plays mellow and bright  
And you go home in the crispness of the night

Little later friends will be along  
And if you feel like joining the throng  
Just might feel like singing Autumn song  
Just may feel like singing Autumn song

You'll be smiling  
Eyes beguiling  
And the song on the breeze  
Calls my name out in your dream

Chestnuts roasting outside  
As you walk with your love by your side  
And the old accordion plays mellow and bright  
And you go home in the crispness of the night