

# Wynn Stewart, 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

And your leaving is gonna bring autumn sorrow  
And my tears like withered leaves will fall  
Oh but spring could bring some glad tomorrow  
And darling we could be happy after all  
(We could be happy after all)

Just like it is in nature's plan  
No season gets the upper hand  
Oh how I try to keep this fact in mind  
The trees are bare the cold wind blows  
And by experience we should know  
That winter comes oh but the spring is close behind

And you know your leaving is gonna bring autumn sorrow...  
Yes darling we we could be happy after all