

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