Bee Gees, August October

Autumn and Friday the winds blew July, September, I knew you And now I sit on the sand hill I sing our song to the sea

August , October Mid-April , November , May Beckoning hands made you fly I cry , it's curtains today

In August, October the grass grew The sky was blue and I want you Now as I look out my window I see the world carry on

August , October Mid-April , November , May Beckoning hands made you fly I cry , it's curtains today

August, October Mid-April, November, May Beckoning hands made you fly I cry, it's curtains today

I cry , it's curtains today I cry , it's curtains today