Glen Campbell, Summer Winter Spring And Fall

Summer winter spring and fall these are the lonely times
For the times I miss you most of all are summer winter spring and fall
Your love for me is over but sweet me'ries I still recall
Each season brings its changes but in me there's been no change at all
Summer winter spring and fall these are the lonely times
I thought some day I'll forget you but the chances now seem very small
There's too much of you still here with me to ever forget you at all
Summer winter spring and fall these are the lonely times
For the times I miss you most of all are summer winter spring and fall