

Johnny Cash, 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 seasons in my heart while you play the leading part
Cause the flowers will bloom eternaly
Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withered leaves will fall
But spring could bring some glad tomorrow and darling we could be happy after all
[piano]
As it is in nature's plan no season get the upper hand
How I try to keep this fact in mind
The trees are bare the cold wind blows and by experience we should know
Winter comes but the spring is close behind
Your leaving will bring...