

# Lorrie Morgan, Autumn's Not That Cold

Back here the leaves are turning  
On me, just like you.  
Change is full of color,  
And it's anything but blue.  
I thought that I'd stop living  
Without you here to hold.  
But I'm just not that lonesome,  
And Autumn's not that cold.

That Summer sun was setting  
When you set your sights to leave  
And I braced myself believing  
It would bring me to my knees  
Oh, but here it is October  
Oh the leaves are turning gold  
Each night's a little bluer,  
But Autumn's not that cold.

I know before too long  
I'll feel the chill that Winter brings  
But by then I'll just be looking  
Forward to another Spring.

I'm almost feeling guilty  
That the hurt's not taking hold.  
Guess I'm just not that lonesome.  
And Autumn's not that cold.