## Willie Nelson, 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 are no seasons in my heart while you play the leading part

And my love for you 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

Your leaving will bring...

And darling we could be happy after all