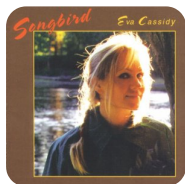


Autumn Leaves – Eva Cassidy

The falling leaves
Drift by my window
The falling leaves of red and gold
I see your lips
The summer kisses
The sunburned hands I used to hold

Since you went away
The days grow long
And soon I'll hear
Old winter song
But I miss you
Most of all, my darling
When autumn leaves start to fall

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Słowa: Jacques Prévert , angielski przekład: Johnny Mercer
Muzyka: Joseph Cosma
Rok wydania: 1945