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

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 I miss you Most of all, my darling When autumn leaves start to fall



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