

Autumn Leaves

(Les feuilles mortes)



Autumn leaves fall and are swept out of sight
The words that you said have gone too
Autumn leaves fall and are swept out of sight
So are the memories of love that we knew

The wind of forgetfulness blows then
Into the night of regret,
The song you would often sing
Is echoing, echoing yet

The falling leaves drift by the window
The autumn leaves of red and gold
I see your lips, the summer kisses
The sun-burned hands I used to hold

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

(Joseph Kosma / Jacques Prévert / Johnny Mercer)

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