

# Arnold Kłymkiw, Autumn Leaves

The autumn leaves drift by my window  
The autumn leaves all red and gold  
I see your lips  
The summer kisses  
The sunburned hand I used to hold  
But since you went away  
the days grow long  
and soon now hear a winter song  
But now I miss you most of all  
My darling  
And autumn leaves are starting to fall  
The autumn leaves drift by my window

The autumn leaves all red and gold  
I'll see your lips  
The summer kisses  
The sunburned hands I used to hold  
But since you went away  
the days grow long and soon now hear  
a winter song  
I miss you most of all  
My darling  
When autumn leaves start to fall  
When autumn...