

# Eurythmics, Julia

When the leaves  
Turn from green to brown  
And autumn shades  
Come tumbling down  
To leave a carpet on the ground  
Where we have laid

When winter leaves her branches  
bare  
And icy breezes chill the air  
The freezing snow lies everywhere  
My darling  
Will we still be there?

Julia

When spring rejoices  
Down the lane  
And everything is new again  
Will everything be  
Just the same  
Will we be there?

Oh Julia