Johnny Cash, Seasons Of My Heart

The seasons come the seasons go we get a little sunshine rain and snow Just the way that it was planned to be

But there's no seasons in my heart while you play the leading part

Cause the flowers will bloom eternaly

Your leaving will bring autumn sorrow and my tears like withered leaves will fall But spring could bring some glad tomorrow and darling we could be happy after all [piano]

As it is in nature's plan no season get the upper hand

How I try to keep this fact in mind

The trees are bare the cold wind blows and by experience we should know

Winter comes but the spring is close behind

Your leaving will bring...