

Kitty Wells, 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

But 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

[steel]

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

Oh how I try to keep this fact in mind

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

That winter comes but the spring is close behind

Your leaving will bring...