

# Willie Nelson, 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 are no seasons in my heart while you play the leading part  
And my love for you 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 )  
Your leaving will bring...  
And darling we could be happy after all