

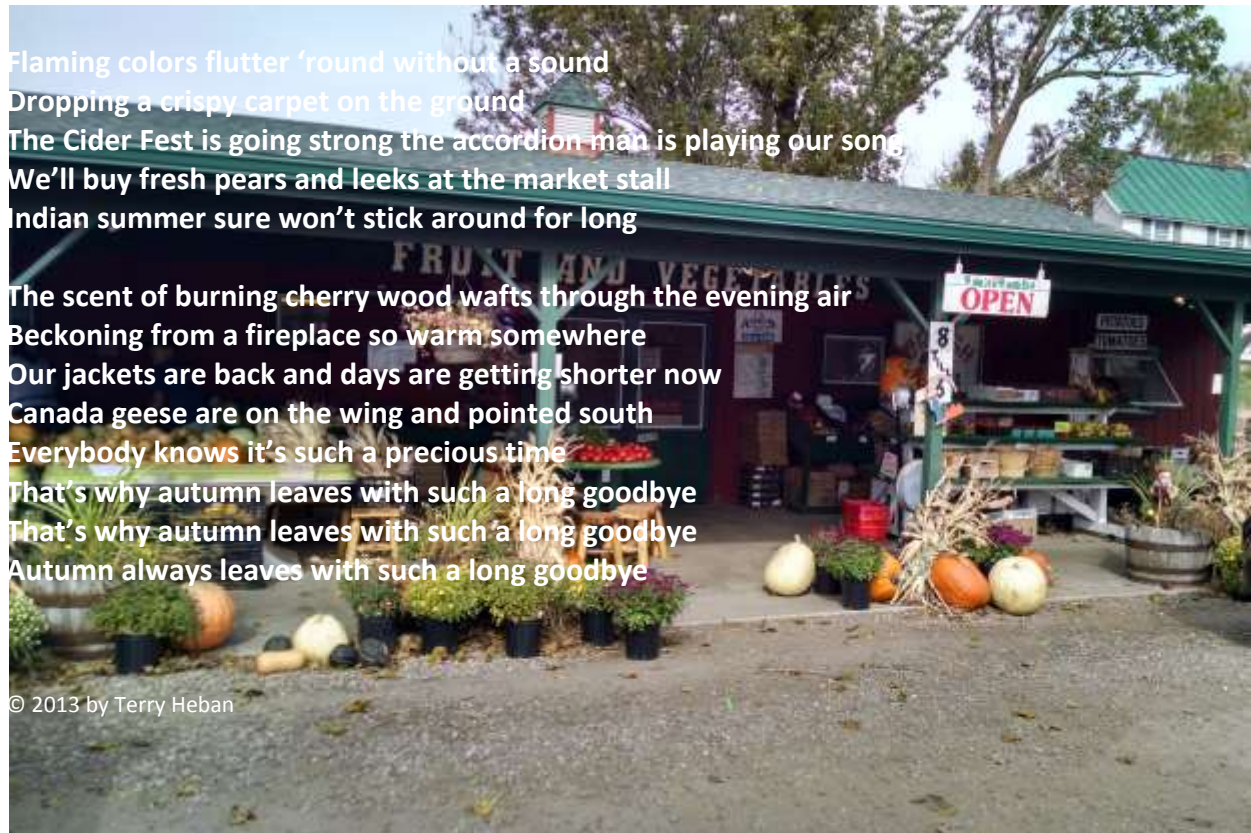
Autumn Leaves with Such a Long Goodbye

It's the middle of October on a Friday night
Pads on pads the cheers and grass stains under the lights
Our jackets are back and days are getting shorter now
Canada geese are on the wing and pointed south

The scent of burning cherry wood wafts through the evening air
Beckoning from a fireplace so warm somewhere
Nature's greatest season makes us smile and sigh
Autumn always leaves with such a long goodbye

Flaming colors flutter 'round without a sound
Dropping a crispy carpet on the ground
The Cider Fest is going strong the accordion man is playing our song
We'll buy fresh pears and leeks at the market stall
Indian summer sure won't stick around for long

The scent of burning cherry wood wafts through the evening air
Beckoning from a fireplace so warm somewhere
Our jackets are back and days are getting shorter now
Canada geese are on the wing and pointed south
Everybody knows it's such a precious time
That's why autumn leaves with such a long goodbye
That's why autumn leaves with such a long goodbye
Autumn always leaves with such a long goodbye



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