



## Nat King Cole - Autumn Leaves



The falling \_\_\_\_\_ drift by the \_\_\_\_\_  
The autumn leaves of \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_  
I see your lips, the \_\_\_\_\_ kisses



The sun-burned hands I used to hold



Since you went away the \_\_\_\_\_ grow \_\_\_\_\_  
And soon I'll hear old \_\_\_\_\_ song  
But I miss you most of all my darling  
When \_\_\_\_\_ leaves start to \_\_\_\_\_



Since you went away the \_\_\_\_\_ grow \_\_\_\_\_  
And soon I'll hear old \_\_\_\_\_ song  
But I miss you most of all my darling  
When \_\_\_\_\_ leaves start to \_\_\_\_\_

