



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 _____

