

# Autumn Leaves

Susan Boyle

Autumn leaves under frozen souls,  
Hungry hands turning soft and old,  
My hero cried as we stood out there in the cold,  
Like these autumn leaves I don't have nothing to hold.  
Handsome smile, wearing handsome shoes,  
Too young to say, though I swear he knew,  
And I hear him singing while he sits there in his chair,  
While these autumn leaves float around everywhere.  
And I look at you, and I see me,  
Making noise so restlessly,  
But now it's quiet and I can hear you sing,  
'My little fish don't cry, my little fish don't cry.'  
Autumn leaves have faded now,  
That smile I lost, well I've found somehow,  
Because you still live on in my father's eyes,  
These autumn leaves, all these autumn leaves, all these autumn leaves are yours tonight.  
Mmmmmmm...

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>