

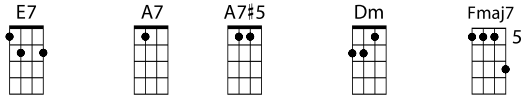


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AUTUMN LEAVES



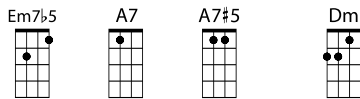
The falling leaves drift by my window,



the autumn leaves of red and gold



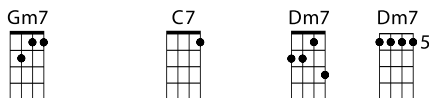
I see your lips, the summer kisses,



the sunburned hands I used to hold



Since you went away the days grow long,



and soon I'll hear old winter's song.



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But I miss you most of all, my darling,



when Autumn Leaves start to fall.