There's a feeling I've known, there's a moment I've chased There's a woman I loved, in the sun and the rain And she comes in the springtime, sways in the in the wind At the first sign of snowfall, she's gone once again

We can walk in the garden, down by the lake But there's a feeling unspoken, that her eyes won't say And it comes in the morning, sleeps by the creek Down where she loved another, in the evenings breeze

Even the oak trees above, leave a shadow below So please just believe me, 'cause I don't want to go But the leaves keep a'falling, until summer sweeps in She's a kindhearted woman, but the winters a friend

You can take back your wishes, you can have all your things I'll keep all the memories, and the songs that she won't sing For our love is a story, she won't retell 'Til the clock stops a turning, and that curtain has fell

Leave your pride at the doorway, take a seat upon your thrown For there's riches awaiting, in the pleasures we've known The birds heard your crying, so they loaned me a tear Now my shoulder will whisper all the words you won't hear

 Dm
 C
 Dm
 Am

 Dm
 C
 G
 C

 G
 C
 G
 Am

 Dm
 C
 G
 C