Arnold Kłymkiw, Autumn Leaves

The autumn leaves drift by my window
The autumn leaves all red and gold
I see your lips
The summer kisses
The sunburned hand I used to hold
But since you went away
the days grow long
and soon now hear a winter song
But now I miss you most of all
My darling
And autumn leaves are starting to fall
The autumn leaves drift by my window

The autumn leaves all red and gold
I'll see your lips
The summer kisses
The sunburned hands I used to hold
But since you went away
the days grow long and soon now hear
a winter song
I miss you most of all
My darling
When autumn leaves start to fall
When autumn...