Blue Autumn Bobby Goldsboro

Blue Autumn,
Falling leaves of red and gold,
Pretty colours, I am told,
But I see only shades of blue,
Because I'm losing you.
Blue Autumn,
There's a rainbow in the sky,
But no matter how I try,
I still see only shades of blue,
Because I'm losing you.

Such pretty colours I am told,
There for all to see,
But falling leaves of red and gold have autumn blue to me.

Blue Autumn,
A love like yours I'll never know,
Other girls may come and go,
But I'll see only shades of you,
And all my Autumns will be blue.

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Other girls may come and go,
But I'll see only shades of you,
And all my Autumns will be blue.