

A Leaf Must Fall

Mary Hopkin

If you must go, go now
Before the summer fades
Before the geese have flown
Before the rivers rise
Or would you take my heart?
Would you take my mind?

And if they ask where you are
Or say that you have flown
Before you died of cold
And while your wings are strong
And that I love you still
And that all would fade.

And as you fly away
You'll think no more of me
For autumn hangs the tears
For summer's falling leaves
And that is how it was
And how it will be.