

Four Seasons

Matt Dusk

The autumn leaves start to fall to the ground
My hopeless feet shuffle slow 'cause you're not around
The memories of that endless summer kiss
Never-ending sighs of love and the taste of your lips

And when I go round where we went before
I see your face in every place when I'm through the doors
The thought of you lingers like perfume
With the garden of our love in bloom

And you make me feel like dancing
Your spell is enchanting
I just feel like romancing you
For you are the dream that I'm dreaming
Of the scene I keep reading in lieu
Of me romancing you

The winter winds whisper by in the cold
The thought of spring, the song I'll sing of you won't get old
And you know what could turn gray skies to blue
All four seasons of loving you

And baby you make me feel like dancing
Your spell is enchanting
I just feel like romancing you
For you are the dream that I'm dreaming
Of the scene I keep reading in lieu
Of me romancing you

The winter winds whisper by in the cold
The thought of spring, the song I'll sing of you won't get old
And you know what could turn gray skies to blue
All four seasons of loving you
Four seasons of loving you