

When October Goes

Thomas Anders

And when October goes
The snow begins to fly
Above the smokey roofs
I watch the plans go by

The children running home
Beneath the twilight sky
Oh for a fun of them
When I was one of them

And when October goes
The same old dream appears
And you are in my arms
To share the happy years

I turn my head away
To hide the helpless tears
Oh how I hate
To see October go

I should be over it now I know
It's doesn't matter much
How old I grow
I hate to see October go