

Autumn

Paolo Nutini

Autumn leaves under frozen souls
Hungry hands turning soft and old
My hero crying as we stood out there in the cold
Like these autumn leaves I don't have nothing to hold Handsome smiles wearing handsome
shoes
Too young to say, though I swear he knew
And I hear him singing while he sits there in his chair
While these autumn leaves float around everywhere And I look at you, and I see me
Making noise so restlessly
But now it's quiet and I can hear you sing
'My little fish don't cry, my little fish don't cry'
Autumn leaves are fading now
That smile I lost, well I've found somehow
Because you still live on in my father's eyes
These autumn leaves, all these autumn leaves
All these autumn leaves are yours tonight

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>