

# Autumn in Your Face



1 Black branch-es scraped a - gainst the moon as we took the kids out trick - or - treat - ing.  
 2 Stub - bled fields lie stark and bare. Wan - ing sun shines weak and low. We



La - ter, in the dark - ened room, you sang to slow their wild hearts beat - ing. Then,  
 walk this win - ter world we share, lean on each oth - er as we go. Now



wear - y from the hours of giv - ing, the qui - et house we put a - way, the  
 we're the old ones, fi - res dy - ing, who watch the young come on like spring. They



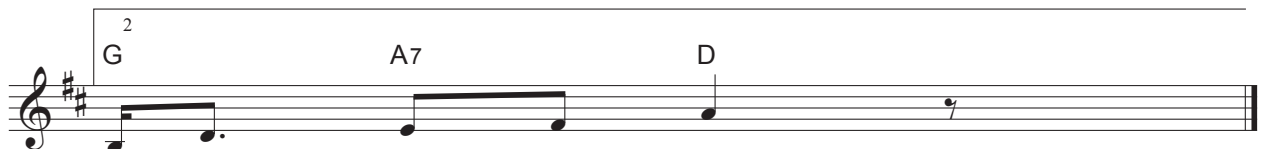
loads and left - o - vers of liv - ing, drew cur - tains on an - oth - er day.  
 can - not know the days are fly - ing, au - tumn geese are on the wing. Now



win - ter whis - pers in my soul, yet spring - time love in you I trace. My



sum - mer wife I still be - hold with au - tumn in your face.



au - tumn in your face.

WORDS and MUSIC: James K. Manley

Words and Music © 2002 James K. Manley. All rights reserved.