

**Bluegrass Songs - Lyrics**  
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**Seasons of my heart**

The seasons come the seasons go  
We get a little sunshine, rain and snow  
Just a way that it was planned to be  
But there's no seasons in my heart  
While you play the leading part  
Cause flowers will bloom eternally

You leaving will bring autumn sorrow  
And my tears like withered leaves will fall  
But spring could bring some glad tomorrow  
And darling we could be happy after all

As it is nature's plan no season gets the upper hand  
Oh how I tried to keep this fact in mind  
The trees are bare the cold wind blow  
And by experience we'll know  
that winter comes but spring is close behind

\* Refrain