

Autumn - 1/1

Interprété par Paolo Nutini.

Autumn leaves under frozen soles
Hungry hands turning soft and old
My hero cried 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
Now 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 saying
'My little fish don't cry, my little fish don't cry'

Autumn leaves how faded now
that smile that I've lost, well I've found some how
Because you still live on in my father's eyes
These autumn leaves, oh these autumn leaves
Oh these autumn leaves are yours tonight

Mmmmmmm ...