

In The Cool Of The Year

The wind is moaning, cool breezes blowing
The geese are talking, autumn just here
Heartstrings are played, to a melody made
Thinking of you, this time of the year
So now in the autumn, when the geese get to talking
I think of you often and the memories are clear
Of two hearts racing, in the cool of the evening
Together forever, in love without fear
To see the flush on your face, your lips and their taste
Oh how our hearts raced, in the cool of the year
Two hearts entwined, with a love that is blind
Knowing you're mine and the fool of the year
So now in the autumn, when the geese get to talking
It pulls on my heartstrings, from want and the fear
The fear of not knowing, that for the next twenty more years
Will I still be here wanting, for you to be near
Or will I find that right someone, when the geese get to talking
To make me forget, it's that time of the year
To see the flush on your face, your lips and their taste
Oh how our hearts raced, in the cool of the year
Two hearts entwined, with a love that is blind
Knowing you're mine and the fool of the year

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