

LYRICS

In the fall my heart turns gold.
Can't tell you the story 'cause you know its so old.
And, I see your heart and I feel your dreams,
Because of you. [Oh, I love you.]

I put my feet on the old wood stove,
Now the cat's on my lap and she's always so cold;
The early evening mist in the valley blows through
Because of you.

In Mississippi I have friends there,
Breathe out, breathe in that heavy, humid air.
Their lives are simple and their lives are full,
Because of you.

I remember the days and the weeks on the road,
Traveling slow in that summertime glow;
The love in my heart continues to grow
Oh, I love you.

The same old spectres chase me down,
Haunts myself from town to town,
It looks like gems but it burns like fire
Because of you.

REPEAT FIRST VERSE

And substitute "Oh, I love you" for last line.