

# Autumn Leaves

In the warm September sun;  
I can hear the old wind shout,  
Laughing, laughing, as you run.

By and by to rest you'll go,  
Weary of your lively play;  
Still the same old wind will blow,  
Laughing in the same old way.

This song has been downloaded from [BusSongs.com](http://BusSongs.com).