- Autumn leaves in spring, though you proclaim it doesn't mean a thing. 'Cause you don't see the messages these bring, as life and seasons fade into death's shade.
- 2. I dare say, something's come unhitched, It's as if all of nature's been bewitched. The balance in its essence s'all been ditched with dreams along the way, that went astray.
- 3. Oh yes, I long for spring's sweet mist as flowers reach heavenward to be kissed, by forces giving life, while they give love as we behold their beauty we rise above—
- 4. Above the dreary sufferings of our age, We peel back prophetic page upon page. And finally enter this, our last, great stage of the proving ground we've found -- we call it life!
- 5. Of our trials, of hopes and flings,
  The bitter with the sweet, it soothes, it stings.
  But isn't it the gift that we all sought
  before our souls were formed and our salvation bought...

[INSTRUMENTAL: \*]

**END** 

\* Pretty instrumental of birds cheeping, river(s) flowing, sounds of life; one can almost smell the scene in the music.

It just flows, verse-into-next-verse...
Good movie theme song