

Hank Thompson

"There's No You"

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THERE'S NO YOU

Writers Tom Adair, Hal Hopper

I feel the autumn breeze, it steals cross my pillow, as
soft as a will-o'-the-wisp And in its song there is
sadness because there's no you The lonely autumn
trees, how softly they're sighing For summer is dying
they know That in my heart there's no gladness
because there's no you The park that we walked in. the
garden we talked in How lonesome they seem in the
fall, the stormy clouds hover and falling leaves cover
Our favorite nook in the wall, in spring we'll meet again,
we'll kiss and recapture The summertime rapture we
knew, And from that day never more will I say there's
no you The stormy clouds hover and falling leaves
cover our favorite nook in the wall In spring we'll meet
again, we'll kiss and recapture, the summertime
rapture we knew And from that day never more will I
say there's no you Contributed by Larry Henares of the
Philippines

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