***Autumn Days***

Autumn days, when the grass is jewelled  
And the silk inside a chestnut shell  
Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled  
All these things I love so well

So I mustn’t forgetNo, I mustn’t forgetTo say a great big thank youI mustn’t forget.

Clouds that look like familiar faces  
And a winter’s moon with frosted rings  
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces  
And the song the milkman sings.

So I mustn’t forgetNo, I mustn’t forgetTo say a great big thank youI mustn’t forget.

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered  
And a swallow curving in the sky  
Shoes so comfy though they’re worn out and they’re battered  
And the taste of apple pie.

So I mustn’t forgetNo, I mustn’t forgetTo say a great big thank youI mustn’t forget.

Scent of gardens when the rain’s been falling  
And a minnow darting down a stream  
Picked-up engine that’s been stuttering and stalling  
And a win for my home team.

So I mustn’t forgetNo, I mustn’t forgetTo say a great big thank youI mustn’t forget.