

Holding On and Letting Go © 2011, Cynthia R. Crossen

In the last days of November, **A - Em**

In the forest of burnt umber, **A - Em**

It is soulful to watch the leaves fall, **F#m - D**

Come down slowly, make way for winter. **D - A**

It is the season of pine and holly, **Em - G**

Of crystal stars and icy midnights, **D - Am**

It is the season of ghosts and shadows, **G - Am**

Of loss and longing, of hope and promise, **Em - C**

It is the season of holding on, and letting go. **G - D - Am**

Hear the old song, let the tears fall, **A - Em**

For these moments lost forever, **A - Em**

All their sweetness you remember, **F#m - D**

How you loved them, and they are gone now. **D - A**

At the crossroads where this moment **Em - G**

Holds all that's come before, and is yet coming. **D - Am**

It is soulful to catch a dancing leaf, **G - Am**

You can't catch all of them, they keep on falling, **Em - C**

It is the season of holding on, and letting go. **G - D - Am**

Say goodbye, it has gone, Like a leaf, it has flown, **D - Am - D - Am**

Say hello to the baby's first breath, her very first song, **C - Em - D - C**

It is the season of letting go, and holding on.... **G - D - Am**