**Autumn In The Northland**

The leaves are changing colors to shades of red and gold

Days are growing shorter and the nights are gettin’ cold

Birds are congregatin’ for that long southbound flight

A big ‘ol harvest moon lights up the night

Out in the Country the farmers are in the field

Harvesting the crops they’ve grown and bankin’ on that yield

In the yards the children play in a pile of fallen leaves

Overhead you can hear the honkin of Canadian geese

It’s a time of harvest and Halloween pranks

A time to honor soldiers and a time for givin’ thanks

It’s an explosion of colors all around here

Autumn in the northland it’s my favorite time of year

I got nothin’ ‘gainst the winter and I enjoy the spring

I love the summertime and all the fun it brings

You might choose another, but me, I’ll take the fall

It’s always been my most favorite season of them all

It’s a time of harvest and Halloween pranks

A time to honor soldiers and a time for givin’ thanks

It’s an explosion of colors all around here

Autumn in the northland it’s my favorite time of year

Ya, Autumn in the northland, it’s my favorite time of year