

Try to Remember

John Barrowman

Try to remember the kind of September
When life was slow and oh, so mellow
Try to remember the kind of September
When grass was green and grain was yellow
Try to remember the kind of September
When you were young and callow fellow
Try to remember and if you remember
Then follow, follow, follow...

Try to remember when life was so tender
When noone wept except the willow
Try to remember when life was so tender
And dreams were kept beside your pillow
Try to remember when life was so tender
When love was an ember about to billow
Try to remember and if you remember
Then follow, follow, follow...

Deep in December it's nice to remember
Although you know the snow will follow
Deep in December it's nice to remember
Without a hurt the heart is hollow
Deep in December, it's nice to remember
The fire of September that made us mellow
Deep in December it's nice to remember
And follow