

September In The Rain

Deborah Cox

The leaves of brown came tumbling down
Remember in September in the rain
The sun without just like a dying ember
In September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain
Though spring is here to me it's still September
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to sing a sweet refrain
Though spring is here to me it's still September
That September in the rain

Whoa, September in the rain
Oh, September in the rain, yeah