

## 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