September In The Rain

Dinah Washington

The leaves of brown came tumblin' down, remember In September in the rain The sun went out just like a dying ember That 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 play a sweet refrain
Though spring is here, to me it's still September
That September in the rain
That September in the rain