

## September in the Rain

Frank Sinatra

The leaves of brown came tumbling 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 our 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 our sweet refrain  
Though spring is here to me it is still September  
That September in the rain

That September that brought the pain  
That September in the rain