

September in the Rain

Frankie Laine

The leaves of brown came tumbling down, remember,
In September in the rain
The Sun went out just like a dyin' 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 is still September
That September in the rain
That September that brought the pain
That September in the rain