

## 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