

## Try to Remember

John Barrowman

Try to remember the kind of September  
When life was slow and oh, so mellow  
Try to remember the kind of September  
When grass was green and grain was yellow  
Try to remember the kind of September  
When you were young and callow fellow  
Try to remember and if you remember  
Then follow, follow, follow...

Try to remember when life was so tender  
When noone wept except the willow  
Try to remember when life was so tender  
And dreams were kept beside your pillow  
Try to remember when life was so tender  
When love was an ember about to billow  
Try to remember and if you remember  
Then follow, follow, follow...

Deep in December it's nice to remember  
Although you know the snow will follow  
Deep in December it's nice to remember  
Without a hurt the heart is hollow  
Deep in December, it's nice to remember  
The fire of September that made us mellow  
Deep in December it's nice to remember  
And follow