

September Song

Lena Horne

Oh, it's a long long while from May to December
But the days grow short when you reach September
When the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame
One hasn't got time for waiting game

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few
September, November,
And these few precious days I'll spend with you
These golden days I'll spend with you

Oh, the days dwindle down to a precious few
September, November,
And these few golden days I'll spend with you
These precious days I'll spend with you