

# Come September

Natalie Imbruglia

Her bones will ache  
Her mouth will shake  
And as the passion dies  
Her magic heart will break  
She'll fly to France  
'Cause there's no chance  
No hope for Cinderella  
Come September  
Her violet sky  
Will need to cry  
'Cause if it doesn't rain  
Then everything will die  
She needs to heal  
She needs to feel  
Something more than tender  
Come September

Everything wrong  
Gonna be all right  
Come September

The souls that burn  
Will twist and turn and  
Find you in the dark  
No matter where you run  
But lost her spark  
And what she's pushing for  
She can't remember

Everything wrong  
Gonna be all right  
Come September

Her eyes surrender  
Her cry a crying shame  
Coming undone  
Is she ever gonna  
Feel the same  
She will run  
She's gonna drink the sun  
Shining just for you  
Instead of everyone  
And so it goes  
She'll stand alone  
And try not to remember  
Come September

Everything wrong  
Gonna be all right  
Come September  
She's made her mark