

September When It Comes

Rosanne Cash

There's a cross above the baby's bed
A savior in her dreams
But she was not delivered then
And the baby became me
There's a light inside the darkened room
A footstep on the stair
A door that I forever close
To leave those memories there
So when the shadows lengthen
Into an evening sun
First there's summer, then I'll let you in
September when it comes

I plan to crawl outside these walls
Close my eyes and see
And fall into the heart and arms
Of those who wait for me
I cannot move a mountain now
I can no longer run
I cannot be who I was then
In a way I never was

I watch the clouds go sailing
I watch the clock and sun
Oh I watch myself depending on
September when it comes

When the shadows lengthen
And burn away the past
They will fly me like an angel to
A place where I can rest
When this begins I'll let you in
September when it comes