

September Skies

The Brian Setzer Orchestra

September Skies
Funny how that memory
never dies .
And when that first leaf falls
Days turn cold, nights grow long
Like an old Sinatra song
And every year right about this time
I wind up here wishing that winds of fate
would bring you back to me
beneath September Skies

I should've known better
than to count on the weather
summer's long gone, still holdin' on
A fool pretendin' that love's never ending
With the first sign of fall, I still recall

September Skies
The autumn melody clouds my eyes
And I'll never see, why you're gone
and I dream all alone
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