

Maybe September

Tony Bennett

Maybe September I love again
Maybe a rainbow
Will catch me then
This little boy's eyes
Will find his way once more
Just like before

When lips were tender
The sway of the willow
When love was born
A face on the pillow
When early moan
I still see that golden world
In all it's splendor
Maybe September
Love will come again

A taller tree, a sweeter log
A bluer morning sky above
And maybe come September
I will set these wonders
With my love