

## 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