

September in the Rain

Frank Sinatra

The leaves of brown came tumbling down
Remember in September in the rain
The Sun went out just like a dying ember
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play our sweet refrain
Though spring is here to me it's still September
That September in the rain

To every word of love I heard you whisper
The raindrops seemed to play our sweet refrain
Though spring is here to me it is still September
That September in the rain

That September that brought the pain
That September in the rain