September Song

Johnny Mathis

Oh, it's a long, long while From May to December But the days grow short, When you reach September. When the autumn weather Turn leaves to flame One hasn't got time For the waiting game. Oh the days dwindle down To a precious few September, November And these few precious days I'll spend with you. These precious days I'll spend with you. Oh the days dwindle down To a precious few September, November And these few precious days I'll spend with you. These precious days I'll spend with you. These precious days I'll spend with you.