

## September In the Rain

Diane Schuur

The leaves of brown  
Came tumblin' 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  
A 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  
A sweet refrain  
Though spring is here,  
To me it's still September  
That September in the rain  
That September in the rain