

## September Song

Eartha Kitt

Oh, it's a long long while  
From May to December  
But the days grow short  
When you reach September

And the autumn weather  
Turns 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

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