Sweet September

Josh Gracin

Clear crystal water drops Are on the windshield melting along The sound of perfect harmony Are in the background, sweet emotions

We were young and free in my Cherokee, scared to death You had your head leanded back Your toes on the glass, watermelon red

I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin' The time, the day, the month, the year The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear Theres nothin' about that long wet, sweet Semtember, I dont rem ember

I smile and wonder where you are And if you ever think of me And how after that night in my arms That we were never meant to be Yeah we lived and learned the pages turned, no regrets First time soemone makes you feel like that, you'll never forge t

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