

September Moon

Psyche

Colder than the September Moon
This is where it ends
With a kiss in the rain
And then you turn away

I will stand here waiting for another year
Pictures fade and drown a memory
Colder than the last words you said
This is where it ends

And we wander like ghosts
When the leaves have fallen down
Time will be waiting for us
On the this night again

Looking up to the heavens
We were meant to be

I will still be waiting for another year
Pictures fade and drown a memory
Colder than the last words you said
This is where it ends
Colder than the last words you said
This is where it ends
Pictures fade and drown a memory
Just a kiss in the rain
We were meant to be
This September Moon