September In the Rain

George Shearing & Michael Feinstein

The leaves of brown
Came tumblin' down, remember
In September, in the rainThe sun went out
Just like a dying ember
That September in the rainTo 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
Ooh, that September in the rainTo 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
I said, that September in the rain
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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