

September In the Rain

[Deborah Cox](#)

The leaves of brown came tumbling down
Remember in September in the rain
The sun without just like a dying ember
In 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 sing a sweet refrain
Though spring is here to me it's still September
That September in the rain Whoa, September in the rain
Oh, September in the rain, yeah

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