

September in the Rain

[Dave Brubeck](#)

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>