September Skies

The Apartments

September skies
The lights are coming on in summer hill
The railway road, the flower mill
Walk along familiar streets
To put you back together
Piece by piece
All the dolls, the whisky opened
No prescriptions for the hopeless
Walk along familiar streets
The world goes on too easilySeptember skies
Get me alright
Dry your eyes
Dry your eyes
September skies
People say someday you'll get her
When is someday gonna get ya?
You are my melancholic friend
I'll see you through this to the end
A doors that slam down to the years
As tears become your souvenirs
Cannot call back yesterday
A smoke of memory blew awayIt'll be alright
Dry your eyes
It'll be alright
September skies
Dry your eyes
It'll be alright
You are my melancholic friend
And I'll see you through this to the end
All the dolls and whisky opened
A smoke of memory blew away
No prescriptions for the hopeless
We're looking to September skies
The lights are coming on in summer hill
The railway road, the flower mill
The world goes on but you're not in it
You are my melancholic friend
I'll see you through this to the end
I cannot call back yesterday

I'll be seeing familiar streets
Get you back together piece by piece
Cannot call back yesterday
It blew away
It blew away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/