

# September In the Rain

Rod Stewart

The leaves of brown came tumbling down  
Remember, in september in the rain  
The sun went out just like a dying ember  
In september in the rain. To every word of love I heard, you whisper  
The raindrops seem to play a sweet refrain. Though spring is here, to me it's still september  
Ooh, that september in the rain. To every word of love I heard, you whisper  
The raindrops seem to play a sweet refrain.  
Though spring is here, to me it's still september  
That september, in the rain  
That september, in the rain  
That september, in the rain  
That september, in the rain.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>