Joseph Arthur, September Baby

Your holiness is gone Sometimes love will make you swear Until you know where you belong You'll dream of what you never had

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah ...

You can feel the falling leaves Filling up our vacant lives When I fall onto my knees I pray you don't leave me behind

Summertime is over
I don't owe you nothing
When you say you're leaving
I want you to hold on
Summertime is over
I don't owe you nothing

Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah ...

You see September's sun Sinking in the autumn sky If you want me to be gone I've left already in my mind

Summertime is over I don't owe you nothing When you say you're leaving I want you to hold on Summertime is over I don't owe you nothing