

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 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 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