

Brian Setzer, September Skies

Written by brian setzer/william carter/christine schmidt/ruth ellsworth

September skies
Funny how that memory
Never dies
And when that first leaf falls
Days turn cold, nights grow long
Like an old sinatra song
And every year right about this time
I wind up here wishing that winds of fate
Would bring you back to me
Beneath september skies

I should've known better
Than to count on the weather
Summer's long gone, still holdin' on
A fool pretendin' that love's never ending
With the first sign of fall, I still recall

September skies
The autumn melody clouds my eyes
And I'll never see, why you're gone
And I dream all alone
Beneath september skies

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