

# Marty Robbins, September In The Rain

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

The leaves of brown came tumbling down...