

Puya, Aguaje

Wet days in September
Raindrops fallin' tender
As I stare outside my window
And I see the clouds are passin' by.
I am feelin' lonely -
Uh
I love you
uh
I want you
Uh
I need you so I think I'll die.
And as I fall asleep
All the tears I weep
Are because
uh
I love you
Uh
I want you
Uh
I need you so I think I'll die.
But there's the morning sun
And all wakes up that I can be fun
Then all my dreams are gone.
But how can I dream when you're gone my love
And you're makin' love
With every girl
but not with me ?
Yes
times have been changed since you went away
That I heard you say:
I love you
I need you
So much I think I'll die.
Yeah
I love you need you.
So much I think I'll die.
Why must I remember
Every wet day in September?
Just because
uh
I love you
Uh
I want you
Uh
I need you so i think I'll die.
But there's the morning sun
...
But how can I dream when you're gone my love
...