## Tony Christie, Sweet september

When I think of you and all the happiness we knew Something deep inside denies it ever could be true Sweet September rain if you would please return again And tell me, was it oh so easy for her to deceive me then Such a sweet September.its time I will remember All my life that memory will haunt my dreams And III miss you, just to kiss you Would be heaven and it seems When youve lost your lover Its a feeling you discover Like youre lost and such a long,long way from home III remember that September Though well never meet again Shades of red and brown the autumn leaves fall to the ground And they seem to say so ends the love that you have found Sweet September rain if you would please return again And tell me, why it had to be so tell me why did she go then Such a sweet September, its time I will remember All my life that memory will haunt my dreams And III miss you, just to kiss you Would be heaven and it seems When youve lost your lover Its a feeling you discover Like youre lost and such a long, long way from home III remember that September Though well never meet again