

Lonnie Johnson

"September Song"

Visit "[September Song](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, it's a long, long while, from May to December,
And the days too short when you reach September.
And the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame.
One hasn't the time for the waiting game.

Days dwindle down to a precious few...
September ... November ...

Those few precious days I'll spend with you.
Those golden days I'll share with you.

Days dwindle down to a precious few...
September ... November ...

Those few precious days I'll spend with you.
Those golden days I'll share with you.

Oh, it's a long, long while, from May to December,
And the days too short when you reach September.
And the autumn weather turns the leaves to flame,
One hasn't the time for the waiting game.

Days dwindle down to a precious few...
September ... November ...

Those few precious days I'll spend with you,
Those golden days I'll share with you.

Days dwindle down to a precious few...
September ... November ...

Visit [Lonnie Johnson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.