

## Sweet September

Josh Gracin

Clear crystal water drops  
Are on the windshield melting along  
The sound of perfect harmony  
Are in the background, sweet emotions

We were young and free in my Cherokee, scared to death  
You had your head leanded back  
Your toes on the glass, watermelon red

I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin'  
The time, the day, the month, the year  
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear  
Theres nothin' about that long wet, sweet Semtember, I dont rem  
ember

I smile and wonder where you are  
And if you ever think of me  
And how after that night in my arms  
That we were never meant to be  
Yeah we lived and learned the pages turned, no regrets  
First time soemone makes you feel like that, you'll never forge  
t

I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin'  
The time, the day, the month, the year  
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear  
Theres nothin' about that long wet, sweet Semtember, I dont rem  
ember

I remember what song was playin', that it was rainin'  
The time, the day, the month, the year  
The sweat, the steam, the urge, the fear  
Theres nothin' about that long wet, sweet Semtember, I dont rem  
ember