

September

I was just 19 years old
she had more than a decade on me,
but it bearly showed we were dancing slow
A young mans only looking for adventure
she was trying to heal her soul
I had my eyes set on that big wide world
she was trying to let go

I remember september
when I should have been back in school
I should have been riding that bus back to san Antone'
stead of cruising out to Malibu
I remember her sweet love
looking down on the lights of town
underneath the blanket she was starting over
and I was just starting out
I remember september

the future and the past
were tangled in our hands
there was sweetness and a sadness to her touch
I knew that she would move on sooner than later
but I wanted that girl so much