

September Song – Leah Flanagan

<http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html>

The setting [C]sun sinks later [G]in Sep[F]tember
and in my [C]home, every [F]day it's over sea[G]
A palate of col[C]ours they [G]wash across the [F]skyline,
never the [C]same but [F]always as [G]beautiful as the [C]last

Chorus

*[E7]And I think how [F]happy we must be,
we're [C]in a [F]tiny boat [C]wading on a set[G]tled sea
[E7]Our laughter [F]chimes to the people on the [C]beach
[F]so close [C]to us [F]but out of [G]reach [C][F][C][F][C][F][G]*

The breeze is [C]warm there's [G]ice cold beers in [F]the esky,
we raise them [C]high and [F]toast to us and all of our friends[G]
The salt off the [C]water [G]sticks to our [F]skin
and I can [C]taste it [F]every time [G]I kiss your [C]lips

(Chorus)

The setting [C]sun sinks later [G]in Sep[F]tember
I remem[C]ber every [F]time I kiss your lips[G]
The breeze is [C]warm and the [G]colours wash the [F]skyline,
in my [C]home every [F]night at [G]Mindil [C]Beach

(Chorus)

