

September sub imbre

Departamento de Griego IES Vegas Bajas

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The leaves of brown came tumbling and down, remember in september in the rain the sun went out just like a dying ember that september in the rain To every word of love i heard you whisper the raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain Though spring is here, to me itand's still september that september in the rain ----- harmonica solo ----- To every word of love i heard you whisper the raindrops seemed to play a sweet refrain Though spring is here, to me itand's still september that september in the rain that september in the rain	Folium castaneae cadit, et memini in septembre sub imbre sol surgit ut moribunda pruna ut september sub imbre quoque verbo amoris quod audiui te susurrare mihi videtur guttas imbris canere suave canticulum Etsi ver adest, mihi etiam nunc est September ut September sub imbre ----- ----- quoque verbo amoris quod audiui susurrare mihi videtur guttas imbris canere suave canticulum Etsi ver adest, mihi etiam nunc est September ut September sub imbre ut September sub imbre
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