

August in September

Luke Deuce

I met her in September
And August was her name
She paid me no attention
Though I'd given her her name

I held her up close to me
Put her head upon my chest
I know she heard my heart beat
Louder than the rest

I asked her if she loved me
She looked into my eyes
I'll never forget sweet August
On that September night

I said August will you love me
Will you love me til the end?
Will you stay right here beside me,
And be my best friend?

August every night
When my head down I do lay
I hope my eyes see you
When I greet each new day