January
January to the one
January to the nine
I swear I've found my piece of mind

Can you let me tell you the rest of your life?
That you can be anything if you so please and you try
You just try

What can I say?
I try
Words will not suffice
To express the emotion that seems to just flood from your eyes
When January comes in the summer time
The marker one and nine
We'll celebrate your life

In January

When you woke up and you looked up for the first time And I looked into your eyes
You changed my fucking life