

December falls,
I don't think I'm okay,
not today.
When dad came home,
he told me "go upstairs",
I close my eyes,
a tear falls down,
as I drop onto my bed.
Not again.
My anger hits,
as I hear mom cry again,
cry again.
Things are confusing I don't know what I should turn to.
Should I run away?
Dad has gone crazy the last time,
I think that I might,
put him in his place.
I think I just might run away.
I think I just might.
I think I just might run away.
I think I just might..

December falls,
I forgot it's meaning,
to look to Christ.
I'll help you dad,
I'll show you there's a meaning.
Things are confusing I don't know what I should turn to.
Should I run away?
Dad has gone crazy the last time,
I think that I might,
put him in his place.
I think I should look to my heart
I think I should look to my heart
I think I should look to my heart
I think I should look..

December falls,
I forgot it's meaning..