

# Love in December

Ace Of Base

We had a million of days  
I know that our time has run out  
You're my everlasting groove  
Forget the past for the time to come  
In all our thoughts and will meet again  
Never leave me out here in the cold I say  
For my never ending dream

Love in December  
I will always remember  
A summer with passion,  
A fatal attraction  
Colours are fading  
Like the leaves in November  
What's left of the magic

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What's left of the magic  
We felt in the springtime

Cause there's a place in the world  
I know where I rather would be  
In the fairy tales of love  
Where everything has a happy end  
A world my friend  
In fantasia-land  
We will be together all the time my dear  
In the fairytales of love

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Fatal attraction  
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For a moment a touch you feel  
Like a vision of an angel  
As our love, undecided disappears forever  
Always longing to have you NEAR  
Fell the power and the passion  
Feel me slipping from your hands

Please break my fall

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