

December

Basia Bulat

I touched the ink on my paper,
a permanent scar i'm gonna carry forever to remember your arms
and though your eyes were december when you had june in your heart

and now your hands are so restless,
I never knew how you felt
and now i'm crossing my fingers, cause nothing else helps,
and I don't want to forget you but I can't help myself

I want to hang on even though you're gone
and it won't be long 'til winter's gone again

oh, oh, I want to hang on even though you're gone
and it won't be long 'til winter's gone again