

## Air of December

Edie Brickell and New Bohemians

Thursday afternoon you cast a shadow 'round my room  
The breeze moved the curtains and lifted my perfume into the air  
And danced with lazy curls in your hair  
The sun was in the sky like pink champagne,  
And it glistened in your eyes all day  
I, I remember you put a chill across my face  
Like the air of December  
I swear I remember it that way  
I swear I remember it that way  
I swear I remember it

Where are you now?  
Where are you now?  
Where are you?

You stood by the lake,  
I wanted to take you for granted  
The grass was thin and high,  
The water mirrored tiny sparkles to the sky  
I, I remember you put a chill across my face  
Like the air of December  
I swear I remember it that way  
I swear I remember it that way  
I swear I remember it

Where are you now?  
Where are you now?  
Where are you  
Now?

Where are you now?