

December Mourning

Manic Drive

Snow falls softly to the ground
The frozen air yields the tears
Silver bells fill the sound
It's the beginning of that time of year
And the chorals sang
Sooths the soul
But this tragedy has marked a new remorse
And in this time as I wake
A new sad memory is placed

Two A.M. on Christmas Eve
You rejoice with angels as I grieve
Still trumpets sound and church bells ring
This is my December mourning
On this beautiful December morning

Lights light up the Christmas tree
That briefly captivates me
Hear wind whistle through my door
Like whispers aiming to taunt my soul
To hear your voice
To smell your skin
To turn back time
To see you again
No one deserves to feel like this
On my melancholy Christmas

Two A.M. on Christmas Eve
You rejoice with angels as I grieve
Still trumpets sound and church bells ring
This is my December mourning
Two AM on Christmas Eve
I remember you more than anything
Still people laugh and angels sing
This is my December mourning