

December Sadness

Project Pitchfork

Thick clouds over the town
She's alone in her room
Icy wind in the streets
Snow falls
She's alone in her room
Surrenders to December sadness

No light in this room
Blue painted walls black curtains
Night all the time
She's waiting night and day

She's waiting for you

Candles are burning
Tears are falling
Ice on the window
She's waiting

A glass of red wine
Snow is still falling
She remains in December sadness

No light in this room
Blue painted walls black curtains
Night all the time
She's waiting night and day

She's waiting for you

She remains in December sadness