

## 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