

## Mookie's Last Christmas

Saosin

From throat and eyes came winter and reasons  
I'm told to carry on  
Sad overwhelms my senses drown oh I feel dependent  
The feeling that you are honestly gone  
I can't shake it

Make the same mistake twice  
Burst of red and green all over me  
Brings the things that she'll love  
I should let it form over

We count the days left, 23  
And all I know  
Honestly, could I be protected  
With you suddenly gone  
The feeling that you are honestly gone  
I can't shake it

Make the same mistake twice  
Burst of red and green all over me  
Brings the things that she'll love  
I should let it form over

Make the same mistake twice  
Burst of red and green all over me  
Brings the things that she'll love  
I should let it form over

Make the same mistake twice  
Burst of red and green covering me