

December

Sara Bareilles

The afternoon has settled long and heavy on my shoulders
The winter's light feels different on my skin
It doesn't seem to strike as far below the surface so
I have to conclude that shadow won't let it in
That shadow won't let it in, shadow won't let it in

December...

You've always been a problem child

December...

You run me down right restless and wild

And I remember when you used to be mine

December...

December...

The leaves are all still changing, the weather here is mild and
vacant

A winter's blooming on Los Angeles

The artificial cold is more than I was hoping for

But not enough to consume the darkened state I'm in

The darkened state I'm in, the darkened state I'm in

December...

You've always been a problem child

December...

You run me down right restless and wild

But I remember when you used to be mine

December...

December...

Distill a whole year down into a day

Act like we all start over with a pristine slate

But to get yourself a new life you've got to give the other one
away

And I'm starting to believe in the power of a name

Cause it can't be a mistake if I just call it change

December...

Can't turn around now

December...

Break the chain, can't live in circles again