

## Forever December

Tabitha's Secret

I reach within my isolation,  
I harbor it, I honor it  
You say you'd like to see me closer,  
Of course you would, you have no choice

And I cry cause the weather has gotten to me, and I laugh at the  
people that I can't be,  
All their lives,  
Silly pictures

Hey now now now, hey now hey baby  
Baby's getting older  
Hey now now now hey now hey baby  
The tide is turning, turning us away,  
You build the wall I'll build the fountain,  
We'll wrestle it,  
We'll conquer it  
I think we'll live to see the mountain  
Of course we will  
We have no choice

And I can remember  
Forever December,  
The center of dying,  
The heart of the pain  
The rose in the bottle,  
The thorns in the bottom  
The stars surround me, the cold astounds me