

## December

### The Echoing Green

A broken heart  
a rosy stain... forgotten pain  
just a picture that you're always repainting  
after the rain

Don't tell me that it's so worth saving  
Don't tell me that it's so worth thinking back  
Don't tell me you can hear forever  
cause in this silence I can hear...

The sighs of December  
that make you remember  
the time soft and tender  
when the world went white and  
the snow was falling in your eyes

Reading the past  
then the future came  
way too fast  
Always feeling like the page you're turning  
is second to last

So do you fall apart  
at the glimpse of memories running by?  
You take shame to heart and  
everyday fall victim to

The sighs of December  
that make you remember  
regret in it's splendor  
when the world was wet with  
the tears falling from your eyes

I can hear the sighs...  
and the tears in your eyes.