

December Days

The Wannadies

December days pass my way
Dawn meets dusk when I wake up

Snowy streets under my feet
the street lamp's glow
is the only sun I know

I don't even recall
the smell of summer
pictures on my wall won't bring me
that smell of summer

December days I'm betrayed
Santa Claus never came

I made my wishes
I was so good
But I never really understood

I don't even recall
the smell of summer
pictures on my wall won't bring me
that smell of summer
December
December
December

200 days of darkness is a long time
what doesn't kill you makes you stronger