

## 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