

# Love In December

## Ace Of Base

We had a million of days  
I know that our time has run out  
You're my everlasting groove  
Forget the past for the time to come  
In all our thoughts and we will meet again  
Never leave me out here in the cold  
I sing for my never ending dream  
Love in December, I will always remember  
Our summer with passion, a fatal attraction  
Colors are fading like the leaves in November  
What's left of the magic?  
We had a million of days  
I know that our time has run out  
You're my everlasting groove  
Forget the past for the time to come  
In all our thoughts and we will meet again  
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Colors are fading like the leaves in November  
What's left of the magic we felt in the springtime?  
'Cause there's a place in the world  
I know where I rather would be  
In the fairy tales of love  
Where everything has a happy end  
A world my friend in Fantasia Land  
We will be together all the time my dear  
In the fairy tales of love  
Love in December, I will always remember  
Our summer with passion, a fatal attraction  
Colors are fading like the leaves in November  
What's left of the magic we felt in the springtime?  
For a moment a touch could feel like a vision of an angel  
Has our love and desire disappeared forever?  
Always longing to have you near, feel the power and the passion  
Feel me slipping from your hands, please break my fall  
Love in December, I will always remember  
Our summer with passion, a fatal attraction

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