December

All About Eve

There's a victorian tin, I keep my memories in,
I found it up in the attic.
After looking inside, I find the things that I'm hiding...
The leaves saved from a mistletoe kiss,
Only nostalgia has me feeling like this...
Like I miss you,
It must be the time of year.Remember december,
It's like a wintergreen beside a diamond stream,
Remember december,
A fall of snow and the afterglow.
It could be taking our breath away
But the years stand in the way,
Remember december,
How does it make you feel inside ?Beneath a valentine, I see a locket is shining
I think it must be the wine,
Makes me feel it's all real.
Where nothing seems to rhyme
To breathe life into the dust of a keepsake
I might as well try to fix a chain on a snowflake
Or a heartache,
It must be the time of year.
Remember...Should I feel this alone, should I pick up the phone
Should I call you up and wish you 'happy christmas' ?
I feel so alone, should I pick up the phone
Take my heart in my hand
And ask if you remember...

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