December

Greg Laswell

December is gone and on and on
I swore that I'd go to the end of this one
But January it ended my buzz

Just enough to finish me offCould I be losing my angle on you?

With every day that I don't come through
Could I be losing my angle on you?

This time last year I was going to be an astronaut
My words weigh less and less I fear soon
They'll just float up to the moon with you
Could I be losing my angle on you?
With every day that I don't come through
Could I be losing my angle on you?
With every day that I don't come through

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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