Once upon a December

Liz Callaway

Dancing bears, painted wings Things I almost remember And a song someone sings Once upon a December Someone holds me safe and warm Horses prance through a silver storm Figures dancing gracefully Across my memory Someone holds me safe and warm Horses prance through a silver storm Figures dancing gracefully Across my memory Far away, long ago Glowing dim as an ember Things my heart used to know Things it yearns to remember And a song someone sings Once upon a December

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/