

December

Norah Jones

December, come to me
I hope I can see
You're not just in dreams I will let you be
Why can't you believe
How much you really mean? December, won't you come
Back with snow, even sun?
Don't say that it's done I will carry you home
Take you from the loneliest place
You have known
I will carry you home
Take me from the loneliest place
I have known

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