## Shout Out Louds, December

In an elevator in my house There's a button that can Take me home to you And a gentle word from you Makes the letters and letters upon (?)

And when January comes
I will break my promise
And drink my soul to life
But I have put my trust in you
So when spring will come
I will come to you

Another year to give in to And we never understand That we ain't getting much younger And it feels like December Was the middle of summer

When fall takes you down You get up again Let the sun change your mind again And when Christmas brings you home And blinds your eyes Well I know what it means to you

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