

The Echoing Green, December

A broken heart
a rosy stain... forgotten pain
just a picture that you're always repainting
after the rain

Don't tell me that it's so worth saving
Don't tell me that it's so worth thinking back
Don't tell me you can hear forever
cause in this silence I can hear...

The sighs of December
that make you remember
the time soft and tender
when the world went white and
the snow was falling in your eyes

Reading the past
then the future came
way too fast
Always feeling like the page you're turning
is second to last

So do you fall apart
at the glimpse of memories running by?
You take shame to heart and
everyday fall victim to

The sighs of December
that make you remember
regret in it's splendor
when the world was wet with
the tears falling from your eyes

I can hear the sighs...
and the tears in your eyes.