

# Acceptance, December

December falls, I don't think I'm okay, not today  
When dad came home, he told me go upstairs, I close my eyes  
A tear falls down, as I drop onto my bed, not again  
My anger hits, as I hear mom cry again  
Things are confusing I don't know what I should turn to  
Should I run away?  
Dad has gone crazy  
The last time I think I might, put him in his place  
I think I just might run away  
December falls and I forgot it's meaning, to look to Christ  
I'll help you dad, I'll show you there's a meaning  
I think I should look to my heart