

# Alison Krauss, Get Me Through December

How pale is the sky that brings forth the rain  
As the changing of seasons prepares me again  
For the long bitter nights and the wild winter's day  
My heart has grown cold my love stored away  
My heart has grown cold my love stored away.

I've been to the mountain left my tracks in the snow  
Where souls have been lost and the walking wounded go  
I've taken the pain no girl should endure  
But faith can move mountains  
Faith can move mountains of that I am sure.

Just get me through December  
A promise I'll remember  
Get me through December  
So I can start again.

No divine purpose brings freedom from sin  
And peace is a gift that must come from within  
I've looked for the love that will bring me to rest  
Feeding this hunger beating strong in my chest  
Feeding this hunger beating strong in my chest

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A promise I'll remember  
Get me through December  
So I can start again.

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