

Becky Taylor, Once Upon A December

Dancing bears, painted wings, things I almost remember
And a song someone sings, once upon a December
Someone holds me safe and warm
Horses prance through a silver storm
Figures dancing gracefully across my memory
Ah
Someone holds me safe and warm
Horses prance through a silver storm
Figures dancing gracefully across my memory
Far away, long ago, glowing dim as an ember
Things my heart used to know, things it years to remember
And a song someone sings, once upon a December