

# 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