

# Club 8, Love In December

So this is love  
in the end of december  
quiet nights  
quiet stars  
and I'm here  
monday to sunday  
cause you're fragile  
and I'm weak  
So you fall  
when the nights grow longer  
into sleep  
and won't wake up  
And i'm here  
I'm sitting beside you  
and i'll wait until the spring  
Don't you worry  
I'll be there for you  
Don't worry about me  
You know me better than that  
Don't you worry  
i'll be there for you  
I'll catch you if you would fall  
So you drift  
when the days grow colder  
away from me  
and won't look back  
far away  
and i can't guide you  
but i'm here  
til the spring  
Don't you worry  
i'll be there for you  
don't worry about me  
you know me better than that  
don't you worry  
i'll be there for you  
i'll catch you if you would fall  
don't you worry  
i'll be there for you  
don't worry about me  
you know me better than that  
don't you worry  
i'll be there for you  
i'll catch you if you would fall  
i'll catch you if you would fall