

# Everman, December

Snowflakes falling decorate these ordered pristine streets  
It seems the world is nodding off into hopeful winters sleep  
But I deny that peace can lie in happy dreams of spring  
Now it seems that I'm alive despite the weather

Remember December in these dreams tonight  
The cold hand of winter, the world dressed in white  
Impatiently waiting for you to arrive  
I'm remembering December tonight

I try to imagine how you'll look as I tightly close my eyes  
And I can't wait to hold you in my arms for the first time  
And every day brings us closer to the day when you'll arrive  
I believe that these are moments we will treasure

I'm so in love  
I can't say it loud enough  
I want all the world to hear  
As the day draws near  
If you appear  
Could this become my favorite time of year