

# Fully Down, December

Don't speak unless you can improve  
The silence of these summer nights  
They've been calling us  
It's progress to swear we will improve  
I'm guessing that it's still the truth  
It's still the truth

I've been waiting for the  
Cold of December  
It's hard to believe those days are gone  
And it won't be long

Slow truths and lives that never change  
Bring me back to this place, back to this place  
Time takes it's toll on who we used to be (used to be)

Until we see the leaves that are falling  
Looking out my window as I  
Swear to make a change I'm seeing  
Things through new eyes

And I'm scared  
I'll never take the time to see  
The things that life leaves incomplete  
Through everything they'd have you believe