

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