Lea Salonga, Once Upon A December / Anastasi

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

Far away, long ago Glowing dim as an ember Things my heart used to know Once upon a December

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 yearns to remember

And a song Someone sings Once upon a December