

# Bayside, A Long December

[Originally by Counting Crows]

A long December and those reasons to believe  
Maybe this year will be better than the last  
I can't remember the last thing that you said as you were leaving  
Now the days go by so fast

And it's one more day up in the canyons  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
If you think that I could be forgiven  
I wish you would

The smell of hospitals in winter  
And the feeling that it's all a lot of oysters but no pearls  
All at once you look across a crowded room  
To see the way that light attaches to a girl

And it's one more day up in the canyons  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
If you think to come to California  
I wish you would

I drove up to Hillside Manor sometime after two am  
Talked a little while about the year  
I guess the winter makes you laugh a littler slower  
Makes you talk a little lower  
About the things you could not show her

And it's been a long December  
And there's reason to believe maybe this year will be better than the last  
I can't remember the last time I tried to tell myself to hold on  
To these moments as they pass

And it's one more day up in the canyons  
And it's one more night in Hollywood  
It's been so long since I've seen the ocean  
I guess I should