

Edie Brickell, Air Of December

Thursday afternoon
You cast a shadow 'round my room.
The breeze moved the curtains,
and lifted my perfume into the air,
and danced with lazy curls in your hair.
The sun was in the sky like pink champagne,
and it glistened in your eyes all day.

I remember you put a chill across my face
like the air of december, I swear I remember it that way.
I swear I remember it that way,
I swear I remember it...

Where are you now?(x3)

You stood by the lake,
I wanted to take you for granted.
The grass was thin and high.
The water mirrored tiny sparkles to the sky.

I remember you put a chill across my face
like the air of december, I swear I remember it that way.
I swear I remember it that way,
I swear I remember it...

Where are you now?(x3)

In the by-myself mornings,
the birds windchime,
the treelimbs crackle
and the sunshine climbs up the sky..
Like the pink champagne that glistened in your eyes all day.

I remember you put a chill across my face
like the air of december, I swear I remember it that way.
I swear I remember it that way,
I swear I remember it...

Where are you now?(x3)