

Her Personal Pain, Days In December

I regret these days in December
I could have stopped her then
she reaches out and under my skin
oh I can feel her reaching in
She breaks my days and I do see
she wants to be a part of me
Get in my car and I'll drive away
get in my car
and I'll take you to the place
in my car we can't feel the time
in my car we can't hear a sound
She puts her arms
secure around my fear
says not to worry as she takes
perhaps I did wrong
in these days in December
but show me the way and I'll try
She breaks my days
and copies my ways
she wants to be just like me
She loves to dance
and go out at night
the sound of breaking things feels right
wants my response her audience
afraid that I will betray
she calls my name and I feel shame
and she's calling out my name
she's calling out now, I regret these...