

# 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...