

Ivy, I Hate December

The first time
I knew that I had you.
The last time I caught you,
oh had I taught you.
I know what you are.
I know what you are.
I watch
(I see you everywhere.)
myself now
looking
(I know beneath it all...)
at you.
I feel
(I see you everywhere.)
ashamed by it all.
(I know beneath it all...)
What can
(there's nothing left in me)
I do?
I know what you are.
I know what you are.
I love the way you are
hiding in the shadows.
In the shadows...